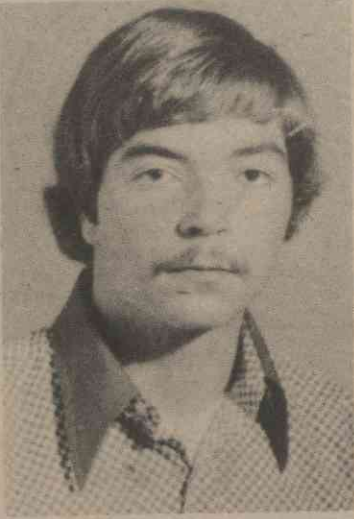


SGA NEWS



TERRY JACKSON

By Terry Jackson

The winter convention of the NCCCCSGA was held February 8, 9, and 10 in Hickory. The host school was CVTI. Topics of discussion were the No-knock Bill, No-Fault Insurance, and lobbying. The meetings

were brief and informative. If one conclusive thought came out of the convention, it was the fact that the member schools rededicated themselves to utilize the full potential of our organization. Thirty-one schools were present with a total of 108 delegates. As our membership increases, it is our hope the goals we seek can be reached. With 56 community colleges or technical institutes in the state with an enrollment of 400,000 students, it is clear why administrative people at each individual school and the legislative branch of government are beginning to listen.

When registration begins for Spring Quarter, there will once again be an SGA member present, taking donations for the Student Union Fund. It is the sincere hope of everyone concerned that you, the students, will give generously to a worthy cause. Only through your cooperation can our goals be met.



S.G.A. CONVENTION IN HICKORY

First Spring Production 'Zoo Story and Souvenirs'

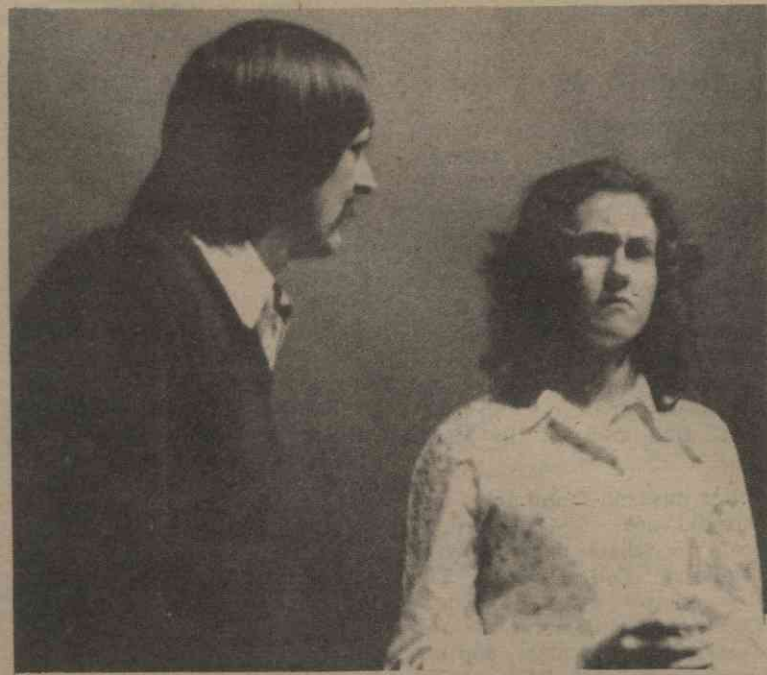
The College Theatre opened its spring productions with a duet of shows: a one-act play, ZOO STORY, and SOUVENIRS, a collage of love themes from poetry and drama.

A poignant presentation set in Central Park, ZOO STORY (Edward Albee) starred the Devereaux brothers, George and Bill. The young actors convincingly portrayed the roles of a distraught West Sider and an erstwhile dignified businessman, drawn by change into the psychological problems of the former. ZOO STORY was directed by a student, Helen Caudill.

SOUVENIRS featured Karen Wheeling and Roy Chapman in excerpts ranging from A. E. Housman's WHEN I WAS ONE AND TWENTY to SPOON RIVER ANTHOLOGY, OUR TOWN, GLASS MENAGERIE, and an original piece by Miss Wheeling.

An attractive redhead, Miss Wheeling completely captivated her audience, and Roy Chapman turned out the superb performance WCC audiences have come to expect of him.

SOUVENIRS was directed by Mr. D. S. Hayes.



I believe I want to go to school. Yea, I am sure I do. The decision is made. I am going.

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Gee, it looks so cold and big — all that gray stone! I wonder where I'll park. VISITORS PARKING. Hum! "Visitors." That's me all right. THOMPSON HALL. That's where I'll go. I must look rather strange in my white shoes, white hose, and white dress, but I just got off work. Maybe nobody will notice me.

This looks like the right office. I have to wait. Okay, here I go. Fill out this and this and one more besides. Send for my records, get a picture, and pray for money to fall from heaven. Find out what classes I want. Then see when I can get them. Well, that shouldn't be too hard.

Ha, was I wrong! What does 1400 hours mean? And Lord, look at that! Do I really want to go to school? I'm not giving up now.

* * *

This time I don't look so out of it — jeans and bodyshirt. Help is most definitely needed with this schedule. Nice lady — she really knows how to work this thing out. Now I know when I have this class and when I work and when I study—STUDY! Am I sure I want to try this?

* * *

Days are passing slowly before I go back it seems. Finally, it's here.

"Be there early," I heard. I wonder if 7:30 is too early. Gosh, more cars than ever! I wonder where new students park. This looks good. I'll just park here. The grass is still wet. I wonder if I am early or late. Up the steps I tread, the steps of knowledge—I hope.

I don't see anyone I know. Look at all the little groups. It seems to me everybody knows everybody. Well, I'll just stand here and wait until I have to take that Placement Test. Wonder if it's hard. Oh, look, someone I know! "Hi" — whew, at last I am saved.

CARDS. I have to take this greensheet around and get cards. How can I do that — take a test — buy books — pay fees, and what else? Look at this crowd. Seems they all know what's going on. Sure hope I don't look out of place. People just stare and go right on by. At last it's test time. Up soft steps to the library I

go. Some people are already here I see. Most of them have someone sitting with them. There is one guy not sitting with anyone. Wonder if he's waiting for somebody. I'll just wait here at this table alone and hope someone will sit down here too. Here comes that guy.

"Sure, you may sit down." Thank heaven, he's a new student too. Good, he doesn't know anyone either. The test is going to be delayed.

"Down to the Commons." Sounds like a winner for a smoke and a coke. Killing time. Not enough time to get those cards. Back we go . . . test time for sure . . . more cards to be filled out. Okay, START, Words . . . READING not bad, not bad at all. MATH? Lord no, not that . . . Don't know how to do any of that. Thank heaven, I am not taking math this quarter.

Back down to the Commons. People walk all over me and don't say a word — rude and very immature. Oh, maybe I am being a little hard on them — first day and all . . . Hostile, that's me.

Cards again. Finally I have those blue and yellow cards. I've forgotten which I am supposed to keep. Well, someone will tell me. Now for another line.

You're kidding! All the way back to the library for something, and I am not even sure what. Now someone is behind me. Maybe I'll make a new friend.

"Hi."

"Yeah, I am new. Are you? Well, at least you know why you're here. These people just walk all over, in front of, and almost through me."

STUDENT PACKET! I don't have a student packet.

"Go where? The office — Do you mind saving my place: Thanks, I'll be right back."

This office is full. ANOTHER LINE!

"No, I don't have a student packet. Yes, I filled out those forms. Sure I'll do it again."

It's only 3 pages. Now I have a student packet. Back in line. Haven't moved for at least 10 minutes. Wonder what's wrong. At last, an inch forward!

You're kidding, Mister. You have to be kidding. Only six more people between me and the end of that line, and they're going out for lunch for 2 hours! Okay, I'll be calm. I won't fuss, cry, or scream, but what's in my mind you wouldn't believe.

JOY! My friend from this morning.

"Would I like lunch? SURE, my stomach sounds like a zoo with all its yells and growls."

A drive, oh it's a beautiful day outside — Outside, goodness, I'd forgotten all about the outdoors in that gray beehive. Driving along is so peaceful.

"Um-m good — pizza."

Oh, wow! It's time to get back, back to stand in another line. Maybe I'll be early, and I won't have to wait so long. Where are they? I hate people who are late. Twenty minutes more, no people. Here SHE comes now . . . about time . . . Hope she's nice and well-fed now, sitting there while we're standing here in this line. Moving right along here now.

"Yes, I have a student packet. Cards? Yes, I have those too."

Okay, back to the back of the line to pay fees. This reminds me of the movies I saw when Hitler was having the Jews exterminated. Waiting . . . always standing in line. Guess we look a bit happier than they did.

"Do I have a number? Sure, I do — 49."

"What am I doing in the 60's? Beats me. Am I a veteran? No, hardly. Do I want insurance, a parking number? and what else?"

My green paper goes through more hands and CRASH, RING goes the register. Whew! Only five dollars left. That's too close for comfort. Picture? Heaven help us! Gary, the photographer, remembers me from high school. Hum, that's nice. Not many people do. That has to be the worst-looking thing ever. Looks like something on an FBI wanted poster.

Now what? Buy books. Oh no, not another line! Forget it. I'll buy books tomorrow. Besides I'd better get to work.

* * *

Ahh . . . that gray building is coming into view again. Sure hope I'll see someone I know today. Buy books today . . . line isn't too long this time. My first class is coming up. I'm scared! It's been a while since I've been in school.

Not bad, not bad at all. Instructor's a jolly ol' fellow. Believe I am going to make it.

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One thing I'll never understand after two weeks here: why are the single female students so stuck up to other

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