

Make A Joyful Noise

You are invited to sing with the Wilkes College Choir for the Commencement exercises to be held on Friday, May 24, at 6:00 P.M. under the direction of our new music instructor, Dr. Richard Neubert. Rehearsals will be on a short-term basis, beginning on Tuesday, April 16, immediately following the Easter holiday period. In addition to the choral class scheduled regularly on Tuesdays at 1:00 P.M., Dr. Neubert will hold half-hour rehearsals on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 12:30 P.M. and every day at 3:00 P.M. to accommodate as many interested students as possible. All rehearsals will be held in room 312, will be informal, with the accent on singing.

During a recent conference with WCC students, it was discovered that singers with a great deal of high school choral experience would enjoy such

favorites as "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," the "Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's Messiah, and similar music. Plans are underway to build a program around these favorites in the hope that a large number of singers will be attracted to the great enjoyment of making music together.

This special arrangement for half-hour rehearsals is being made in view of the heavy schedules carried by many students, their work assignments after college hours and other commitments. Several students also commented that a short concert in the Commons might be exciting, preceding Commencement. They also envisioned next year's Wilkes College Choir touring neighboring high schools and other institutions. All students are invited to give this some serious thought and talk it over with their friends.

Beware, Mayeritis Epidemic!

By John Cashion

Mayeritis is a relatively new disease that has grown into epidemic proportions and is affecting the life of every man, woman, and child that has contact with its carriers.

Mayeritis medically defined is: "Inflammation of the Mayer." However, medical definitions mostly are pretty general. More realistically, Mayeritis is — the condition experienced by coming in contact with the influence (directly or indirectly) of one Dr. Robert Mayer. It is impossible to avoid. There is no preventive treatment and it has permanent SYMPTOMS: In the very early stages you will notice the word "can't" has disappeared from your vocabulary. Action has taken the place of "I would like to." And then comes the feeling of accomplishment before you are really aware that you have been led, or pushed methodically through these steps by a man on fire with the enthusiasm for life.

Mayeritis progresses pretty rapidly when it takes hold and the evidence of its presence is all around. When you hear someone say something like "ya know we've got a pretty good school here," you can bet your smile of agreement that whoever said it is a victim of Mayeritis.

When the word of a symphony orchestra for Wilkes County first leaked out, I thought that whoever was responsible for such insanity should be locked up immediately, 'cause everybody who is sane knows there ain't no sophisticated musician in Wilkes County. Well, that was before I had fallen into the instrumentality of Mayeritis.

"Unbelievable" is the only word I know to describe the results. People came with trombones that wouldn't trom, trumpets that wouldn't trump, tubas that wouldn't tube, oboes that wouldn't obe, veolas that wouldn't ve, cellos that wouldn't chell, and all other kinds of instruments that had been locked in basements and attics for years. Some people even came with no instruments, and no musical background. All these folks had only three things in common: desire, guts, and a case of Mayeritis.

The desire and guts got better, the Mayeritis go worse. The Symphony gave a concert. Again, I was sure no one would come to hear a bunch of "ole high-brow" music that most can't pronounce the name of anyway. Wow!!! Was I ever wrong — there were more peo-

ple at that concert than there were seats to put them in — a living demonstration of the magic of Mayeritis. "The Sound of Music" had never been more meaningful, and the mood was broken only by the thoughts of "When is the next concert?"

The effect of Mayeritis does not stop with the symphony. In fact, it doesn't stop anywhere. It only starts over and over again by each person who comes in contact with it. Take the pretty, smiling faces of the Cougarettes, for example, or the newly formed string band, or the cheerleaders, or the pep band, or the chorus, or this or that, or anything he passes through. Mayeritis is everywhere. The guy is even a sculptor. Can you believe it? A sculptor, and a damn good one, too! Even the clay of the finished product takes on the effects of Mayeritis. Art from the earth and Robert Mayer is what this article is supposed to be about; but it is impossible for me to write about one aspect of this man's capacity because all his talents seem to blend so easily together to make everything he touches turn to positive creativity, and his real genius is in living life and inspiring those around him to live life.

Back to the sculpture business — mere pictures can in no way do justice to the sculptures. Do yourself a favor. Go to the library and see the full display of Dr. Mayer's sculpturing, and if you want a first class look, make Dr. Mayer go with you and tell you about each piece. You will derive two benefits: You will see the depths of the sculptures through the eyes of their creator, and, more important, you will come away deeply affected by Mayeritis.



TINA HOWARD

Faculty Feature



By Nancy McInnis

(Reprinted from the Pink Slip)
She is a one-and-only!

She's the only one in the college who didn't receive a letter of intent on time (an accident), but she's "intended!"

She likes blue and yellow together, floor-length dresses dancing, interior decorating, taking pictures, and false eyelashes.

She loves her husband Doug, her daughter Amy, and her dog Gretchen.

She once went to answer the doorbell with only a huge bath towel wrapped around her.

She is active: She rides motorcycles, attends Charlie Pride concerts, takes body language pictures, goes to English classes, makes video tapes for John Berry, visits other schools, records cassettes for Pete Mann, goes to New Jersey conventions, constructs transparencies for everyone, and covers classes for instructors when they're sick.

She is always smiling. She's gutsy: She is the only student in UNC-G history who took an advanced major's course in art — without an iota of previous training — and made an "A" and

when doctors said many years ago that she would never walk again, she proved them wrong.

She's been called crazy because she gets on the floor to take pictures of students' legs, she won't let Fay Byrd eat lunch until she's taken a picture of her food, she snaps pictures through the door windows of classrooms, and she convinces Doc to pose for body language slides.

She may be crazy because when Amy was born, she got dressed in her finest clothes, put on all her best make-up, and rocked in a rocking chair for several hours before she woke Doug up.

She draws daisies on everything.

She knows how to run

It's Truly A-Mayes-Ing O-K-L-A-H-O-M-A!

O-K-L-A-H-O-M-A! Put it all together; it spells OKLAHOMA! And that means the best of plays. And that rhymes with Mayes. And that stands for cool.

You know how some people just seem to grow on you favorably? And then they grow, and grow, and grow. And while they are growing in your eyes, you feel yourself growing. Well, Bud (Mr. Mayes) is that way.

Bill Moffett says, "Mayes is a big teddy bear." I know he fills up the front seat of a pick-up truck, but with a heart as large as his, it is necessary to have a huge frame to hold it all.

A man of great patience is Bud Mayes. Let me tell you what he is doing: OKLAHOMA. If you are not familiar with it, I might tell you that it is a musical which will include an orchestra, a chorus, and a full dance troupe, plus a pretty large cast. Bud Mayes is going to put all these together and do a master production. I know he is. The reason? **HE TOLD ME SO.** And I have an idea that when Bud Mayes says he is going to do something, it is just a matter of working out

the particulars. **It shall be done.**

To you who are not familiar with OKLAHOMA, here are a few lines to give you an idea of what the story is about . . .

"So you want a real woman." . . . "Couldn't stop a pig in the road." "Well, you jist cain't go around kissin' every man that asks you." . . . "Quit biting me!" "Grab onto my petticoats." . . . "That would make her stockings fall down." "What's at the hotel?"

Well, the story goes on, and, with the Mayes technique, develops into something really funny and (believe it or not) just plain good, wholesome entertainment.

Now, it won't be polished into the dazzling blaze of the grade-A production until a little later in the quarter, but we will give you plenty of notice. And, whatever happens, be sure to see the finished product.

If you are not sold yet, just watch Bud Mayes. Watch him do anything. Watch him think; watch him move. If that doesn't sell you — God have mercy on you.

John Cashion

Social Services Associate Program To Be Offered

By Carlton Waddell

Beginning in the fall of 1974, a two-year degree program designed to prepare students for careers in fields of social services will be offered at Wilkes Community College. The term "social services" refers to the network of services available to persons to enable them to cope

equipment that you and I will never catch on to. She has taught herself photography, movie-making, and painting.

She's an IMC lady but this year she's been a part of the English Department.

She is a one-and-only. She is Jan.

GI-GED

Any veteran who did not finish high school and is attending Wilkes Community College, should make an effort to obtain his GED certificate.

The next test will be on May 1 and 2, 1974. Please contact Mac Warren or Coot Gilreath in the Office of Veteran Affairs Room 218.

MEET TINA

One of the new faces at Wilkes Community College is that of Tina Howard, the organizer and instructor of the Social Services Associate Program. Tina was born in Rockingham, North Carolina, as the youngest of three children in her family. She is the wife of Ron Howard, football coach at Alleghany High School. Ron and Tina have one daughter, April Elizabeth, who is four years old.

Tina received an Associate in Arts Degree in Nursing from Gardner-Webb College in 1967, a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Psychology from East Carolina University in 1970, and expects to receive a Master's Degree in Social Work from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill in 1974.

But Tina has not spent all of her time in the classroom. She

has worked in the Craven County Department of Social Services, in Albemarle as a protective services worker (investigating abuse and neglect referrals and working with juvenile delinquents and children in foster cases), and in the Eastern Appalachian Children's Council as a Family Information Service Worker.

At Wilkes Community College, Tina is pursuing one of her favorite hobbies, tennis, by taking advanced tennis under the direction of Joe Linney. Tina's other interests include reading, mountains and the outdoors, and a dachshund named Gretchen. Tina is looking forward to visiting Europe during the summer of 1975, especially Spain. Also, Tina and Ron love young people and enjoy working with them.

with social, psychological, or environmental problems. Agencies providing these services and offering possible positions for graduates of the Social Services Associate Program include the Department of Social Services, Adult and Juvenile Corrections, Mental Health, Public Health, Sheltered Workshops, and Head Start.

The Social Services Associate Program presents a firm basis of core courses. Within this program are such courses as Introduction to Social Services, Problems and Issues in Social Services.

Interpersonal Relations and Communications, American Minorities, and Group Leadership and Social Change. Also, the student will learn specific skills and helping methods during a Seminar Practicum in an agency where he will assist a staff member in helping his clients.

Under the leadership of Tina Howard, preparations for the Social Services Associate Program are well underway. Presently, Tina is recruiting students, writing course outlines, and planning field experience. Tina hopes to have 25 students enroll for this program which she will instruct.

Students who are interested in helping others are urged to enter the Social Services Associate Program. Graduates of this program may seek immediate employment as paraprofessionals in the helping professions or transfer to a senior institution to acquire a Baccalaureate Degree in Sociology or Social Welfare. In either case, the graduate should be better prepared to help people obtain adequate housing, help parents improve care of children, help families manage the home budget, convince people to seek needed medical treatment, provide information on community resources, and work with groups who need special attention.

Would you like to help these people help themselves? If so, give thought to the Social Services Associate Program that begins next fall.