

PENNY

Sally Reeves

Penny, a copper-colored miniature collie, owned our family for almost 6 years. She acquired us when our eldest son was two, and she instantly became his most fierce protector. When a new little boy joined us, she became one of his favorite play things. I often found her plump, furry body stretched out by his play pen. Penny would be placidly dozing while the baby babbled and cooed and pulled her hair. This tolerance did not extend outside our family circle. When a thirteen-year-old foster son came to us, Penny by no means welcomed him with open paws. Only after several months did she accept this intruder and even then she would issue a low, throaty growl if he played too roughly with the little ones. Others, including the children's father and grandfather, heard this same quiet but firm warning if she disapproved of the treatment of her boys. I was always amazed that she seemed to trust only me. I disciplined my children (often with the palm of my hand applied to a bare little bottom) and played as roughly as the others, but she never raised a hair, moved a muscle or uttered a growl. Only after she was a mother herself and I had occasion to explain to the boys that she would carry her children by the neck, slap them in reproof, and even playfully bite them, but that she would never hurt her babies, did I realize that this respect for motherhood was what she had granted me all along.

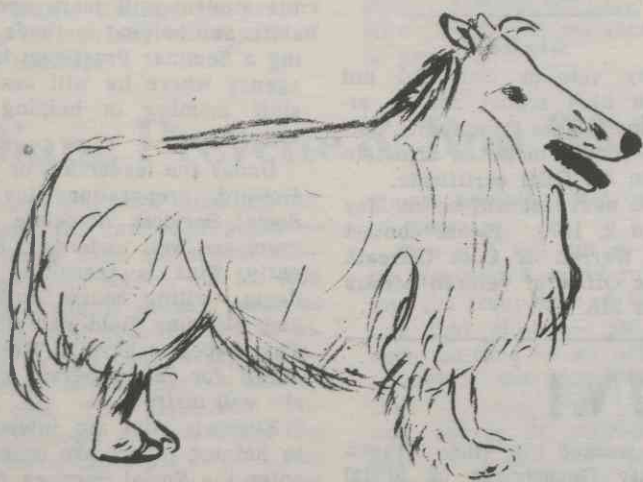
As I write this paper, I hear the wind's fierce roar and remember other wintry evenings when the children were asleep and the dogs (Penny had a husband) were curled up for a rest after a hard day of protecting our corner of the block and Penny would heave her bulk slowly to her feet, amble through the house, up the stairs and into the boys' room. Once there she would pause beside the crib, then beside the little bed, back down the stairs and back to her place by my rocker; with a sigh she would curl up

for another hours rest before she repeated the process. After she accepted our foster son, she included his room in this inspection tour. On cold nights I have often been awakened by a cold canine nose nuzzling my hand that had happened to get off the edge of the bed.

I do not like dogs or little children. According to W. C. Fields this is good. Of course there are exceptions to every rule. I like selected little children; I even love my own and I loved Penny. She had distemper once and almost died. I knew the jig was up when my husband found me crying after the vet's verdict. We pulled her through, and she lived for several more years. But some how I could never again be so nonchalant about her existence; after nearly losing her, she was more precious than before.

As with all good beings, Penny had her faults. Every car that traveled our street was her personal enemy. She could never accept the fact that she was fighting a losing battle. Penny was not the favorite dog in our neighborhood, and it was this that the neighbors disliked most. For some reason she became a more ardent car chaser each time she had a litter of puppies. We never could explain this and now there's no need. On a sunny day in June, a neighborhood boy fulfilled a threat and hit our dog. She died, losing to a pickup that had to run in the edge of our yard to win the battle. And a little boy watched and learned his first lesson in man's inhumanity to animals.

On St. Francis Day (St. Francis loved the animals) we asked our priest to say a prayer for Penny. That's all we can do for her now except for the tears that well up when, on occasion I remember her soulful eyes as she felt the pains of birth, the way she acknowledged our shared femaleness by coming to me for comfort when she was in labor and when on nights like this there are no paws padding up the steps to check on her boys.



PETE MANN

Pete Mann The Best?

Linda Parker

It has been whispered on campus that Pete Mann is among the best teachers this side of the mountains. Why? We'll let the students explain.

Student one — "I like Pete because he can make complicated things uncomplicated."

Student two — "Mr. Mann is really interested in you. He cares."

Student three — "Well, I like Mr. Mann because he always remembers your name; it's never, 'hey you!'"

Student four — "I like his approach, the way he has of getting all the class involved."

Student five — "Mr Mann's fair, and I like that."

Student six — "I like the way Mr. Mann laughs. He has a wonderful personality."

Student seven — "I like the way Pete puts his foot on his desk and rides the thing. I swear, someday he will end up, backside up with that thing on top of him."

Pete Mann comes to Wilkes from Kentucky.

Well, Pete, hats off. It seems that in the short time you have been here you have made believers out of your students at WCC.

Joe Felmet Head Democrat

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C. — Joe Felmet said today that, if he is elected to Congress, he will have his staff conduct a survey of women's public rest rooms in the District of Columbia.

If they have pay toilets, Felmet said, he will introduce legislation to outlaw them.

"I am interested in alleviating the distress of dimeless women," Felmet said.

"I have yet to see a urinal which a man has to pay to use, and, as a supporter of rights for women, I believe women should have equality in this important area of human existence."

Felmet is a Democratic candidate for the U. S. House of Representatives from the Fifth District (counties of Davidson, Forsyth, Stokes, Surry, Wilkes, Ashe and Alleghany).

MY DEAR CHILDREN,

Grace and peace to you from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.¹

Take care that no one deceived you; because many will come using my name and saying, "I am the Christ" and they will deceive many. You will hear of wars and rumors of wars; do not be alarmed, for this is something that must happen, but the end will not be yet. For nation will fight against nation, and kingdom against kingdom. There will be famines and earthquakes here and there. All this is only the beginning of the birthpains...many will fall away; men will betray one another and hate one another. Many false prophets will arise; they will deceive many, and with the increase of lawlessness, love in most men will grow cold.

The Good News of the kingdom will be proclaimed to the whole world as a witness to all nations. And then the end will come.² You may be quite sure that in the last days there are going to be some difficult times. People will be self-centered and grasping; boastful, arrogant and rude; disobedient to their parents, ungrateful, irreligious; heartless and unappeasable; they will be slanderers, profligates (abandoned to vice, extremely wasteful; recklessly extravagant), savages and enemies of everything that is good; they will be treacherous and reckless and demented by pride, preferring their own pleasures to God. They will keep up the outward appearance of religion but will have rejected the inner power of it. Have nothing to do with people like that.³

It is not those who say to me, "Lord, Lord", who will enter the kingdom of heaven but the person who does [my will]. When the day comes many will say to me, "Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in your name, cast out demons in your name, work many miracles in your name?" Then I shall tell them to their faces: I have never known you; away from me you evil men!⁴

Everything will soon come to an end, so, to pray better, keep a calm and sober mind. Above all, never let your love for each other grow insincere, since love covers over many a sin. Each one of you has received a special grace, so, like good stewards responsible for all these different graces of [mine], put yourselves at service of others.⁵

You must live your whole life according to the Christ you have received - Jesus the Lord; you must be rooted in Him and built on Him and held firm by the faith you have been taught, and full of thanksgiving. Make sure that no one traps you and deprives you of your freedom by some secondhand, empty, rational philosophy based on the principles of this world instead of on Christ.⁶ The one who stands firm to the end will be saved.⁷

Now be patient, brothers, until the Lord's coming. Think of a farmer, how patiently he waits for the precious fruit of the ground until it has had the autumn rains and the spring rains! You too have to be patient, do not lose heart, because the Lord's coming will be soon.⁸

Because I love you,
GOD

¹ II Cor 1:2, ² Matt 24:4-8; 10-14; ³ II Tim 3:1-5; ⁴ Matt 7:21-23;
⁵ I Pet 4:7-8, ⁶ Col 2:6-8; ⁷ Matt 24:13; ⁸ Jas 5:7-8

(SUBMITTED BY STUDENT CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP)
REPRINTED FROM NEW MANNA



MISS DONNA TURNER

Miss Donna Turner, Michael McNeil Plan June Wedding

Mrs. Harry Turner announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Donna Kaye Turner, to John Michael McNeil. Miss Turner is also the daughter of the late Mr. Harry Turner.

The bride-elect is an instructor at Wilkes Community College.

Mr. McNeil is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Chelsie McNeil of Ferguson. He is employed at Empire Oldsmobile - Cadillac and Toyota, Inc. in Wilkesboro.

The couple plan a June 30 wedding in Wallace, North Carolina.

Prediction

"I can safely predict that between now and 1975 we will have an energy crisis in this country. Then the people will say 'The industry is to blame, why weren't we told?' Well, I'm telling them now."

Michael J. Halbouty, President of the American Association of Petroleum Geologists (AAPG) Speech In Los Angeles, 1960.

CALL "SAM"

Everybody does it: Occasionally everyone exhibits his stupidity by locking his keys in the car. If this happens to you, as it surely must, don't despair. Just locate a coat hanger; then locate Sandy "Sam" Brooks. She'll have it open in a "New York minute."

If Henry Pepper got his PHD would he be called Dr. Pepper?

The Cougar Cry

Voice of Wilkes Community College
Wilkesboro, North Carolina 28697

STAFF

Editor: John Cashion

Jerry Rhodes, James Brooks, Charles Osborne, Carlton Waddell, Sylvia Haymore, Reggie Turner, Ron White, Diane Prevette.

Advisor: Mrs. Essie Hayes

TO:

Nonprofit Organization
U. S. POSTAGE
Wilkesboro, N. C. 28697
Permit No. 11