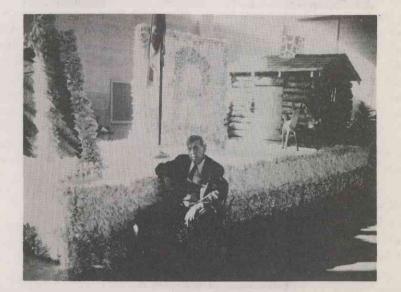


VOLUME 5, No. 3

# WCC FLOAT WINS 1st PLACE IN ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARADE



Thousands of people were on hand in the Wilkesboros to view the annual Christmas parade on Saturday afternoon, December 6.

Comprised of 77 units, the parade was described as the largest ever held in Wilkes County.

Perfect weather prevailed, mostly sunshine, warm, with a slight breeze. It was a county-wide project with involvement of schools, community business organizations and industry.

The Winning Float, made by the Division of Learning Resources, Wilkes Community College, honored James Larkin Pearson, Poet Laureate of North Carolina, and had a log cabin symbolic of Mr. Pearson's humble mountain beginning and a slogan recognizing him as "Printer & Poet." Mr. Pearson was taken to the National Guard Armory Friday afternoon December 5 to see the float after it was completed.

Leading the parade were a Boy Scout Color Guard; Dr. Howard Thompson, President of WCC, Grand Marshal for the Parade; and Mayors of the Wilkesboros.



#### WATCHFUL SANTA

Each family has its own traditions at Yuletide and as Christmas draws near, the children in my house get more and more excited. When the Christmas tree is put in the living room and decorated, the excitement of the children is unsurpassable. But the warning that Santa is watching makes them watchful, too. They know that now the tree is up, Santa can tell there are children to be watched (to see which ones are good, you know), and sure enough each evening before bedtime, Santa comes, accompanied with jingle bells, checks on the children, and leaves a tiny candy cane for each child. Oh, yes indeed, at my house the spirit of Santa is very much alive and very, very watchful.

-Eileen Lowe



## STUDENT INFORMATION BULLETIN

Monday, January 5, 1976 – Registration for Curriculum Day Students will be from 8:00 a.m. until 5:00 p.m.

Tuesday, January 6, 1976 – Registration for Curriculum Night Students will be from 2:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m.

Wednesday, January 7, 1976 – First Day of Classes. Registration for Continuing Education Students.

Saturday, January 10, 1975 – Late Registration ends at 12 Noon.

#### THE "REALITY" EDUCATION

#### by Vickie Reins

I used to get mad at my school The teachers who taught me weren't cool

You're holding me down, turning me round

Filling me up with your rules....

Contrary to the rest of the Lennon/McCartney song, education does not seem to be getting better all the time. In fact, I believe in some schools it is rapidly getting worse. Our educational system today is outdated with the exception of a minority of lucky students who have found schools suited to their needs. I have found that many students believe that what they are being taught is not truly important, is relevant. Many of us feel that some schools today are geared toward turning out brainwashed super consumers. We must keep the status quo. We must be accepted. We must ensure that our standard of living will never change, and above all, we must not rock the proverbial sacred boat!

It is with this in mind that I propose that we finally get around to actually implementing nation wide, the "reality" education we have been talking about for so long. How you live, where you live and with whom you live — this is what "reality" education is all about.

How much of what you have been taught in school is truly equipping you to survive in, to deal with, to understand the outside world, the one you live in now, the one you will live in once you are out of school?

I can only think of a few textbooks that even approach some facet of reality education. Schools are supposedly set up for the students, to serve their needs, to satisfy their wants in terms of learning and education. Yet a common outlook that some school administrators have is "They're only here three or four years. By the time they finish complaining and trying to rearrange all this, they'll be out of here anyway," and it is true. Many times the battles last so long, and the results are so watered down and insignificant, that the students do leave not caring, not excited about what they have learned. They come out silent, frustrated, stifled, simply glad to get out of a place! Is this the true purpose of education?

### TO VICKIE! ! !

Our co-editor, Vickie Reins, is leaving us at the end of this quarter. The COUGAR's CRYing; so are we! Thank you, Vickie,

for your newswriting, your features, your editorials, your clever, creative ïllustrations,

for delivering copy to the printer-

In short, thank you for sharing with us your best, with exuberance and versatility.

Though you will be missed here, those of us who know you predict happy days ahead as you complete your work at WCC and apply your talents to the study of fashion design at the Merchandise Mart in Charlotte.

