

## Editor's Comments

### ON GRADUATION

As of June 17, I will turn my job as editor of the Cougar Cry to Ervin Waller, who will fill the position as editor until such time as he is named permanently to the job by the new SGA. Ervin has wanted this job for some time now and I know that he will do a good job.

I will leave Wilkes Community College with no regrets and with the hope that I have done something during my time here that will show that I have accomplished something. I, personally, cannot see anything at this time. If it isn't tangible, then I don't feel that I have made any progress toward the future. When I work with my hands I can see where I started and where I finished and all that was accomplished between those two points, but here at WCC I have seen no changes that reflect that I was here. It will take some time before I know whether I gained anything while I was here.

I will not miss these buildings, but there are a few persons that I will miss. I imagine that most of them know who they are. I do not need pictures of them because they will never fade from my memory. I cannot find a better photo album than that, and at some time in the future, maybe those people will be the inspiration that leads me to do whatever I was meant to do in this world.

### TO FRESHMEN UPON ENTERING LITERATURE

To all freshmen that are entering Wilkes Community College in the fall of 1977, take heed. No finer teachers than Brenda Moore and Dianne Wagner will be found in this institution when it comes to American and World Literature. I do caution you, however, to learn two words and their definitions before embarking into the field.

The first word that I refer to is *juxtapose*, which is an integral part of every lecture that Brenda Moore will deliver. The word simply means to place side by side, although it complex sound infers otherwise. From my own personal experience, I have known Brenda to use this word, in noun or verb form, twenty-seven (27) times in one single 50 minute class interval.

The second word that I refer to is *carpe diem*. This Latin word, or phrase means literally "seize the day" or "make the most of today." Charles Adams reports that this word may be heard nearly as many times as juxtapose.

Remember, though, that when you have this two teachers for Literature, you have the best. Treat them nicely and smile at them every once and a while. They are two caring people who will bend over backwards to make sure that you get a good education in the field of literature.

Merry carpe diem and happy juxtaposition to all of you.

### ON THE GOVERNMENT

It is quite obvious that the Congress of the United States has reverted back to the seven and eight year old bracket of time. Remember how it used to be when everyone wanted to play football and leave you out. It didn't work though did it. Why? Because you owned the football of course, and you weren't about to let anyone play with it unless you could play too.

Well, the same thing has happened in our government. The President wants to play ball, but the Congress has the ball in their court and they won't let the President get a game started. Such a spiteful bunch I have never seen before. When Gerald Ford threatened to veto a bill, Congress threatened to override that veto. Now that President Carter has sought the legislation from his office, Congress has threatened to kill the bill. It seems to me that such see-sawing is just pure childishness that is playing with the lives of about 200 million Americans that will only tolerate just so much playing around.

Unless something starts to happen pretty soon, the off year elections may show some interesting results.

### A LAST TRIBUTE

Vivian Greene, thank you for getting me through these two years. Martha Cuthbertson, thank you for being you. Brenda and Dianne, you are both the greatest. J. Jay, I hope you will never stop teaching to others what you have taught to me. Ms. Nichols, thank you for getting me through math, which has been and will always be a disturbing factor in my life. Rex Williams, thank you for good sound economic advice.

I know that I haven't mentioned all that I want to, but time is limited and so am I. Finally, thank you Dr. Hayes for listening to and trying to understand such a person as myself.

Good-bye everyone, I shall now fade away into the yellowing pages of print of days gone by.

## Thanks

Thanks to Bill Moffett for the analogy about the wide tires being inversely proportional to the IQ's of their owners. My tires are VERY narrow. Thanks to J. J. for his cats, kid stories, and other weird tales. Thanks to Dr. Hendrix for total confusion in Stat; I knew that I was lost the first day, and I haven't found my way even yet. Thanks also for little red and green balls. Thanks to Ms. Nichols for teaching me algebra after twelve years of schooling. Thanks to Mr. Klinokosum for socialization and anomie. Thanks to Pete Mann for religion class (what a trip), and Philosophy (remember Capers Limehouse, Brothers and Sisters). Thanks to Joe Linney for giving me some semblance of a backhand. Thanks to Tommy

Hall, ditto. Thanks to Dr. Hayes for letting me print this. Thanks to John Idol for teaching me how to shake hands. Thanks to Dr. Bob Thompson for helping me with my schedule and getting out. Thanks to Gary McNeil for shooting the bull with me. Finally, to those sisters in literature — Ms. Moore and Ms. Wagner — Thanks B. Moore for an enjoyable Lit class at "9" in the morning, and thanks D. Wagner for the same last quarter and an enlightening Oral Communications class.

Lastly, I would like to thank those brave, courageous, kind and sensitive people who took their own time to listen to me rant and rave and/or talk to me. You really made it all worthwhile. Thanks.

-By Charles Adams

## Letter To The Editor

Dear Editor,

In rebuttal to your editorial column feature, "The Visitor's Lot Disgrace", I suggest you re-evaluate your views in light of certain pertinent, obtainable information. So get your facts straight.

Before expressing opinionated comments as editor of our school newspaper it seems that you might obtain the relevant facts on the issue at hand. Had you the journalistic prowess to speak with someone of at least sufficient position and authority, perhaps you could have found some substance to refute your claims and save yourself the embarrassment of printing incorrect information.

One person in a position to know, or so it would certainly seem, is the Traffic Control Officer. Upon prying him for information, (a task I had no difficulty in) it appears that the following conditions exist within the Visitors Parking Lot:

Of the 28 spaces in that lot, about 11 are reserved for the handicapped members of the college body; one space is reserved for Dr. John T. Wayland (would you begrudge him a space?); One and only one space is set aside for Lowe's Company personnel (the Holiday Inn panel truck); Motorcycles are allowed four spaces, and one space is used for the bicycle rack. Doing your simple

arithmetic, you may deduce that that leaves about 10 spaces for visitors in the Visitor's lot. Those 10 spaces also include parking for repairmen who come to service copy machines, telephones, etc.; auditors who have occasion to frequent the college, and the entire WCC Board of Trustees who have parking privileges in the visitors lot. My dear Editor, would you have the entire Board of Trustees park way out in lot F, should they ever all come to the campus for a visit during regular hours?

To complete this assessment of the allocation of space in the Visitors lot, consider also that The Traffic Control Officer allots space there, at his discretion, for students and for faculty in need of close parking facility, with reasons such as pregnancy, illness, broken legs, etc.

As far as tickets and the hardships they impose, it seems that Dr. Conrad Shaw, (As prompted by the TCO) has laid down the law that students and faculty alike will pay their tickets when shown to be in violation of the existing rules.

So there you have it, my dear Editor, the facts of the matter as related by none other than the Traffic Control Officer himself, Richard Jones. Thank you for printing this article in the interest of accurate newspaper journalism.

-Jim Tugman

## Editor's Response

Dear Mr. Tugman:

My research into the visitors parking lot was quite thorough and informative in my original investigation. I, however, did not use the information since it was irrelevant to the position that I have taken concerning the visitors lot.

I take this time to point out that the sign at the entrance to this particular parking lot spells

VISITORS which by any interpretation means that every space in that lot is there for the use of visitors. Since there are spaces there that are reserved for the handicapped, motorcycles, and bicycles, I would suggest that the administration redesignate the lot as VISITORS AND SPECIAL PERMIT PARKING, and settle this controversy once and for all.

David Swaringen  
Editor

## Get Off The Pot

Recently the Community College System has come under fire from some Boston College "big wig." Granted, there is a lot of truth in what he said, and a great deal of improvement is needed, but to say that a degree from a Community College is useless is a bit presumptuous.

The main cause of many of these problems is the scramble for money. As graduates of college climb the heirarchical ladder of

power, perhaps money will become available without having to sacrifice educational goals. However, no matter how poor an education one gets, a poor education is better than none, and educating everyone is a worthy goal whether it is possible or not. Such a goal deserves support. If it fails, we gain nothing. If it succeeds, we have made a start.

-By Ken Holmes

## Thoughts On Release

Wednesday, June 1, 12:23 A.M.

Test tomorrow in Brenda Moore's Lit. Class. Any other time I would feel apprehensive about any test, but now I feel anxious. Not really about the test itself, but about getting it over with. Excuse me Mrs. Moore, and my other instructors, but I have, after today, only thirteen more days of school here. Thirteen more days.

The point of this commotion is this. In thirteen days I'm getting out. (I hope). Isn't that great. But think, I've got two more years to go to get my degree. I know that some who are graduating aren't going back to school, but isn't it great to get out?

-By Charles Adams

## The Westward Movement

In the year of our Lord 1963, in the city of Raleigh, North Carolina General Assembly passed the Community College Act. This act was the beginning of a system of educational institutions with specified (sometimes) aims, goals, and objectives.

The following year, some miles westward of Raleigh, the citizenry of the Great State of Wilkes approved a college for their section with a bond vote of some one-half-million dollars of the realm.

In the year 1965 the Board of Trustees of said institution met and a president was elected for the new institution. His first office was in the North Carolina National Bank Building of North Wilkesboro, half-way west in the Great State of Wilkes. The office was on the second floor, west side of the building and at the rear.

The following year, in 1966, across the 'mighty Yadkin', and more westward, the College offices were in Wilkesboro, back of Main Street, with the administrative offices (mostly) on the west side facing the setting sun.

Moving further westward, on April 1, 1969--a memorable day--the Wilkes Community College opened the new doors, continuing the open door policy, in its own facilities west of the metropolis of Wilkesboro, following the trail of D. Boone, M. Stokes, W. Lenoir, and T. Ferguson.

And now, in the fall of 1977, and 12 years after its beginnings, the College moves the faculty westward once more--into newer buildings and closer to the sunset of approaching retirement and a ripe old age.

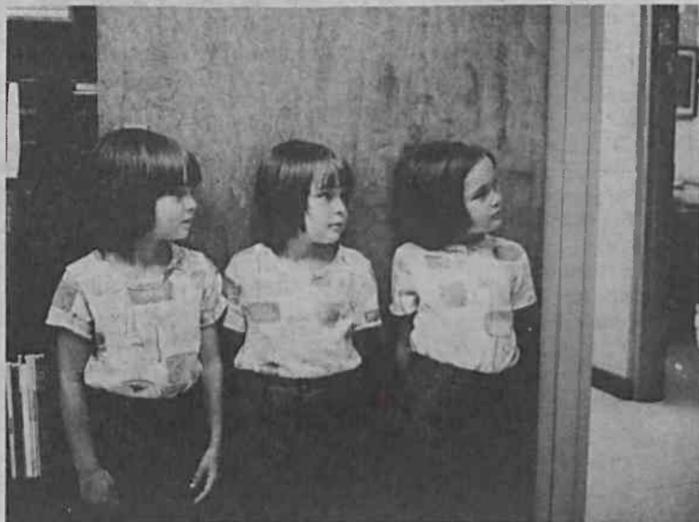
-By J. Jay Anderson

## Say Goodbye To A Friend

This is the last edition of the Cougar Cry this quarter. There will be no papers printed during the summer quarters. For David Swaringen this is it. One of the best editors the Cougar Cry has ever had is leaving. Swaringen is headed for Memphis, Tennessee. His plans are to use the experience he gained by working on the Cougar Cry to get a job on the newspaper staff in Memphis.

Swaringen worked hard on the Cougar Cry so you would have the best possible newspaper. Although the staff of the Cougar Cry hates to see Swaringen go, we wish him the very best as we say goodbye to a friend.

-By David Patterson



Linda and Lavorn Salley are both students at W.C.C. In order to get the education they both want they have to make a lot of sacrifices. Not only is working full time necessary but just get a look at the three full time jobs at home. Left to right is Theresa, Amy, and Shannon.