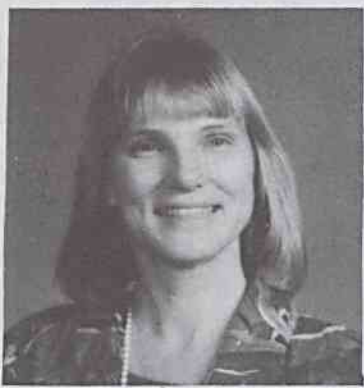


Staff Profile



Dianne Wagner

When ask to come up with a story on one of WCC's best loved English instructors, I must say I was a little intimidated. Then I thought Dianne would never be intimidated in one of her classes. Dianne Wagner was born here in the Carolinas in the town of Lexington. She attended Pfeiffer College where she attained her undergraduate degree in English. Later, Dianne transferred to East Carolina University for her masters degree and then finally worked on her doctorate at the University of Tennessee. Dianne's favorite past-times are watching old movies, listening to music from the sixties era and reading into the wee hours of the morning. Some of her favorite movies are the ever so popular "Blues Brothers" and a classic "Lion In Winter." As for her favorite books she enjoys "The Little Prince," "The Road Less Traveled," and literature. Her love for music is equal to her love for fine literature. Dianne listens to Joe Cocker, Tina Turner, and "The Boss" - Bruce Springsteen! She will admit to having a minor flaw or two. In that, procrastination is her biggest weakness and insomnia frustrates her to death. Although, I can assure you that she never appears to have gotten up on "the wrong side of the bed." Dianne has an award winning personality and frequently displays it in her classes. She emits an internal energy, shown in her facial expression and told through her personal stories, unmatched by any instructor I've encountered. Dianne's

working philosophy thrives on the principle that "Education makes the real difference in the quality of life!" Maybe that's one reason why she strives to make each individual class session unique yet highly informative and very interesting. As for her living philosophy, Dianne quotes a poem from her World Literature book entitled "Advice to my son," "The trick is, to live your days/as if each one may be your last/ . . . but at the same time plan a long range." I guess that excites Ms. Wagner to the "T" because she teaches as if it might be her last class. Although, I doubt seriously that the staff will be letting her go any time soon! She gives so much of herself it utterly amazes me how she can be so good and still be so consistent day in and day out! Ms. Wagner teaches English 0111-0113, World Literature 0211-0213, and Oral Communications 0200. I made an attempt to find her weakness but failed because I believe there simply aren't any! "So sue me!" Dianne has this incredible knack of taking a group of students and by finding out a little bit of their personal feelings can help the class feel more relaxed and therefore help them open up as a person. I believe she's the only teacher who can take a three hour night class, get you so interested in the material with her personal stories that it feels as if you've only been listening for a few short minutes. I end up wanting to hear more! I must add that she is one of the few teachers who's class I look forward to attending! She always expresses the utmost sincerity and interest in all of her students. I guess if one were to give her an analogy she would be described as the "Mary Lou Retten" of English because she will "bend over backwards" to help a student in any way she can! I have known Dianne three years now and I respect and admire her very much. I hope that she doesn't take this story as some form of "brownie points." I just wanted to tell her in some way that she would be remembered forever. Thank you Ms. Wagner for helping so many of us attain our goal. You're one of the best!

. . . Rob Burdine

Ode To Mr. Walker

Monday, March 14, I 'repetitiously' entered the Mathematics and Science Department. Behind three of the four desks sat familiar faces, but I sensed a void, an emptiness, and a loss. The room was filled with an unusual sort of silence; the awareness of absence. I missed a polite greeting and silent smile.

Although I have never had the opportunity of having Mr. Walker as a teacher, I became acquainted with him during my frequent visits to the Mathematics and Science Department, and found him kind, considerate, understanding and willing to assist by talking or just merely listening.

He had a pleasantly unique and subtle sense of humor, as revealed by the bounty of 'interesting' knick-knacks located atop his desk. I can especially recall the can of evaporated water that was brought to my attention once.

Today, March 16, I passed the office once again, and glancing in found it void of life. What had once been Mr. Walker's desk had been cleared -- I scurried away.

I didn't have the privilege of knowing Mr. Walker very long nor very well, but I miss him. He has made a positive contribution to WCC, and will be greatly missed by us all.

He referred to Jesus as though He were someone with whom he was acquainted, and I believe he was.

. . . Pat Eskins

Single Life

Some people think being single is a lonely existence and possibly a dangerous one. Living alone and being afraid of murders has some disadvantages. Having to deal with expenses and responsibilities are also problems. However, I feel there are three advantages in being single: Fewer responsibilities, more opportunities to move or travel, and more personal freedom.

Most single people have fewer responsibilities than a married person. For instance, a single person doesn't have to have meals cooked at a certain time or plan his/her schedule, so they have time to spend with their spouses. A single person usually doesn't have the responsibility of children.

Being single means that a person is more flexible to move or travel. A single person might decide just on a hunch to find a different house or a different apartment.

Personal freedom is very important to a person. Having freedom from other people is hard to achieve because some people are very interested in other people's affairs. In Ashe County, for instance, I was living with my parents and dating a boy named Steven. He was poor and not very neat. Then the neighbors began to talk about who I was dating because they thought he was not good for me.

Inclusion, being single helps a person to live a better life and to control their own behavior.

Siv Lang Sov

The Garden Spot WCC Horti- Culture Depart- ment Goes To Southern Spring Show

The Southern Spring Show at the Charlotte Merchandise Mart February 27th - March 6th, was once again a big success. This time not only for its promoters, but also for the Horticulture Department here at WCC.

David Updike, Instructor in the Horticulture Department, was approached by letter from Bob Zimmerman, President and Co-owner of Southern Shows. Updike said his primary reason for accepting the invitation was "so the students could gain experience in landscaping."

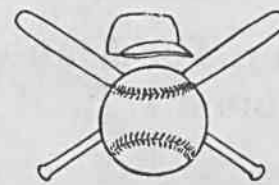
The 2nd year horticulture students submitted plans for the design of the 735 square foot area. The garden was designed to resemble a modern German Rhododendron Garden, and was entitled *Ein Deutscher Rhododendron Garten*. The design was very colorful as over 1000 tulip and hyacinth bulbs were used. Also used were 52 rhododendrons, 24 azaleas, 6 piers, and 3 norway spruce. Numerous geraniums, and cyclamen, 2 Boston ferns and a spider plant.

A group of 1st and 2nd year horticulture students and Don Phillip's building construction class went down to Charlotte February 18th, to begin construction on the design. The building construction students assembled the gazebo that was to go into the landscape with ease, and an air of professionalism.

Several Wilkes Community College residents were impressed with the design. Among those impressed by the design was Lynne Smoak, Director of Individualized Studies who said, "It was excellent, the design was super, and well thought out!"

The Horticulture Department wishes to thank all of those people who donated materials and time to help make our participation possible.

. . . Scot Jones



Softball Season Arrives At WCC

Well, Spring is almost here and with Spring comes that winning tradition of softball here at WCC. Softball practice started on February 22nd. According to Coach Herman Norman a team has already been fielded, Johnny Triplett is the only returning member from last year's championship team.

The rest of the team has little experience playing together so Coach Norman says, he is unsure of how they will perform as a team.

We are hoping for better weather than we had last year; although it was to our advantage last year in that the East Coast teams were not used to the type of weather they encountered.

Coach Norman has been working with the team on hitting. His two power hitters look to be Dwayne West, and Johnathan Francis. Also looking good at hitting are Jeff Cashion, Tim Bell, Tony Church, and Kip Edwards. Edwards also looks good at 3rd base, as does Bobby Gilley at short stop.

Coach Norman is looking forward to the N.C.C.C.S.G.A.S.S.C. State Tournament which the WCC softball team has won the past two years. The tournament is scheduled for April 9th & 10th.

Listed below are the members of the 1988 WCC Softball Team, and their positions:

Jonathan Francis	Catcher
Tony Church	1st Base
Ed Jackson	2nd Base
Kip Edwards	3rd Base
Bobby Gilley	Short Stop
Tony Barr	Short Stop
Tim Bell	Right Field
Trent Poplon	Right Field
David Hayes	Right Field
Rodney Tinnin	Right Center
Mark Triplett	Left Center Field
Jeff Cashion	Left Center Field
Dwayne West	Left Field
Johnny Triplett	Pitcher
John Sale	Pitcher

. . . Scot Jones

YOU ARE WHAT YOU THINK

"You are what you eat," say the dieticians.

Maybe. Maybe not. For mind is ever more powerful than muscle. All rests with believing whatever one thinks. Dwell long, then, on the following tale:

In that time of once upon, a loving hen found a large egg. She did not know it was an eagle's egg, but considerate and kind to eggs of all sizes and shapes, she placed it with her own, cared for and nurtured it as her own.

In time, as eggs will, they all hatched; and the chicks, along with the baby eagle, cackled and scratched the earth for seeds. Indeed, they imitated Mother Hen in everything.

Briefly put, chicks they believed themselves to be, chicks they acted.

One day, the young eagle, still scratching and pecking away like

his siblings, saw a huge eagle soaring high in the sky. He turned to Mother Hen and said, "That bird up there is so strong and graceful as it flies in the sky. What kind of bird is it? Can it be a chicken, too? Why can't we fly like that?"

"Foolish questions," cackled Mother Hen. "You can scamper and jump a bit, but you cannot fly like that. That bird is an eagle with strong wings. He can go anywhere in the sky."

"I would like to try, too," said the young eagle.

"Foolish you," Mother Hen pecked. "Fowl you were born; fowl you will remain."

And the young eagle grew up and became young, but he remained a chicken for the rest of his life. That's what he believed he was.

Ingratitude

When our stomachs are pained from being too full we grumble and complain, while somewhere across the nation, or around the world a child slowly and painfully starves to death.

We complain because there are so many things wrong with our homes while some person sleeps in a cardboard box or on a bench on a cold winter's night.

We fuss because our paychecks "are never enough" while somewhere in the nation an unemployed father must steal to provide for his family, because he cannot find a job.

We complain because our limbs ache from overuse and we curse the pain while people lie bedfast with-

out use of their limbs, not being able to feel anything.

We complain when our minds are overwhelmed by emotional trauma that is necessary for our growth as individuals, while others roam the mental wards of institutions who've lost their minds and will never recover, and though our sanity survives, we still complain!!

It's time we raise up and take notice how truly lucky we are. We have our health, a place to call home, we have our minds, and our jobs, but we take them for granted everyday. So that next time you find yourself complaining, stop, and thank your lucky stars instead.

. . . Scot Jones

