

# The Pros and Cons of WCC

Recently, members of the staff, faculty, and student body were asked to tell what they liked and disliked about Wilkes Community College. Here's the results:

PROS	VS.	CONS
<b>Gail Waugh</b> - all buildings are easily accessible		-not enough cultural events
<b>Tamera Grayson</b> - teachers are genuinely interested in students, the students are enthusiastic, and the campus is beautiful		-equipment is outdated, campus isn't handicap friendly and need better climate control
<b>Lura Myers</b> - teachers are easily accessible for conferences, WCC is a good place to start if one is not sure of one's major, and WCC offers a good variety of programs including the fine arts		-obsolete equipment
<b>Alida Cardo</b> - the small atmosphere		-not enough technology
<b>Angela Holbrook</b> - friendly people		-not enough student involvement in extracurricular activities
<b>David McMillian</b> - lots of women		-not enough student involvement
<b>Heather Somers</b> - the intellectual and personal freedom you have at WCC compared to high school		-expensive books you have to buy
<b>Michael Woodruff</b> - the teacher's willingness to help students		-not enough support for athletics financially
<b>Greg Boyle</b> - table tennis.		-8 o'clock classes
<b>Beverly Thompson</b> - small classes		-can't think of any
<b>Jenny Moretz</b> - you can leave after you finish taking your tests		-none
<b>Rajan Patel</b> - the girls		-can't think of one
<b>Erika Hunt</b> - all the pretty flowers		-none
<b>Cassie Ooten</b> - the teachers are cool		-can't think of one
<b>Becky Mann</b> - the students are friendly and easy to teach, and the campus is beautiful		-can't think of one

As this survey shows, the pros outweigh the cons by a considerable amount. Most people seem to like it here at the college. Some people couldn't even think of anything bad to say about it, so even though nothing's perfect, WCC may not be far from it.

-Amber Burgess

## How Promote Peace, Contentment, Joy?

Once upon that proverbial time, a powerful king, rich in land and gold and silver, longed for humankind's most precious treasure: happiness.

"Why am I so sad, so dissatisfied with my life?" he wondered. "With all my wealth, why can I not find joy, peace, contentment?"

He consulted his counselors, and they offered many suggestions, several briefly noted below:

● Import savory foods to sharpen the palate. With Your Majesty's appetite sated, you will be content.

● Order a new suit of regal clothing. Clothes make the man or the king.

● Create gambling fever. Open a casino and let the fools lose. Only the royal coffers will profit. Extra gold always makes one joyful.

● Raise taxes and add more gold to the royal coffers.

● Judge a beauty contest, Your Majesty. That's always exciting and good for lots of laughs.

● Combine that contest with a tournament featuring the best jousters. Nothing like beauty and a little blood to create interest and joy.

● Find an excuse to invade that ridiculous kingdom on our borders. Experience the excitement of battle and profit from the spoils of victory. After subjugating the enemy, Your Majesty can enjoy true peace.

There were many other bits of "professional" advice, but the king dismissed his counselors and their proposals.

Then, he had an idea: "I must have a new castle," he thought, "a lavish structure ten times the size of my present stronghold. Within its environs, I will find contentment, happiness."

He summoned his architect and ordered "an enchanted palace as pleasing to the eye as to the heart. Can you provide so glorious an edifice?"

"Most assuredly, Your Majesty," bowed the architect. "I can create the world's most magnificent palace complete with the grandest interiors."

"Excellent! Start immediately and employ whatever builders and artisans you require. Spare no gold on the project.

"And mind this, architect: I would have high ceilings with stout oak beams and intricately carved doors and lush drapes and colorful tapestries. I must have the best of everything. Am I understood?"

"Perfectly, Your Majesty."

"One last demand: My new palace, my home, must inspire peace and contentment. Joy must reign supreme."

The architect hesitated before he bowed and said, "Your Majesty, I fear I have neither the means nor the knowledge to inspire such rare, if not priceless, gifts. Only you, Sire, can promote such valuables."

## What Plans?

School has just started and many people are just now getting into the groove of college. Even though it is the beginning of school, many people are already planning for the future. Everyone's schedule is probably set for the entirety of the year due to most classes taking three quarters to complete. But what then? There is another year to plan for. While I was walking around the college I gathered some different plans concerning the next year. Sophomore Daniel Settle plans to transfer to Appalachian and major in Information Systems in the Business Program. Sophomore Scotty Sparks also plans to enter the Business Program at Appalachian and major in Finance, Insurance, and Risk. Freshman Jimmy

Hincher plans to attend another year at Wilkes and complete the basics before transferring to a four-year institution. Freshman Trent Wright also plans to return to Wilkes to complete his associate degree in Business Management. Sophomore Tommy Rhodes plans to start working for the Wilkesboro Police Department while attending Wilkes on a part-time level. Freshman Jason Shumate plans on attending another year at Wilkes to achieve his basics before entering a four-year institution, while having a good time in the process. I plan on transferring to Appalachian where I will major in the Sales Representation part of the Business Program and minor in Music.

-Eric Nathan Harris

## Answer Halloween's Big Question

Whether you're going trick-or-treating or just partying this October 31, one question will haunt your mind sure as Casper until it is firmly answered: "What shall I go as this year?"

These few precautions and suggestions from a hauntingly good staff...

**Ghosts** don't stand a ghost of a chance with all those ghostbusters about. Boos just don't scare them off these days.

That lean and hungry look is the key to a *skeleton's* boniness. A crash diet is definitely in order.

**Standard witches** sweeping along on brooms shouldn't be caught dead without their seat belts fastened. They do make brooms more costly, however.

**Good witches**, like Samantha of

*Bewitched*, cast spells and transport themselves with nose twitches. A little mirror practice is highly recommended.

**Black cats** run enough risks for almost all nine lives, i.e., becoming someone's cat's-paw, taking a cat nap and missing all the fun, getting caught in catty remarks, or annoying humans by crossing their paths and being shunned.

Final suggestion: If you're insisting on going traditional, it might be as well to scare up at least a nodding acquaintance with *Batman and Robin* (sure to be patrolling all night) for some extra protection.

Whatever you decide, be sure to boo, rattle, cackle, twitch or meow/purr your way to a good haunt, anyway.