The Magazine Section

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some pointers. Bottom right, Mitchell Fletcher grabs an opportunity to do her thing (photos by James Parker).





Teaching, says Annette Beatty, requires more than just developing children academically. They need loving care and discipline (photo by James Parker).

Beatty: A one-of-a-kind student

By AUDREY L. WILLIAMS Chronicle Staff Writer

Until Annette Beatty came along, never in the history of Winston-Salem State University has anyone ever graduated with two degrees and certifications to teach grades K-12 in three different areas, and all with an A average.

On May 20, Beatty, 26, will receive degrees in early childhood education and intermediate education, all with highest honors. She completed her academic feat in two years.

"It didn't start out to be this way," says Beatty. "By the work of the good Lord, during certification they found out I was eligible for two degrees."

Really, she has three degrees. Beatty earned an English degree, also with the highest honors, from Delaware State College in 1978. Carrying a full course load of 27 hours her last semester there, she graduated in three years.

Last week, Beatty was preparing for her last days as a student teacher at Prince Ibraham Elementary School in the city-county school system. A few weeks before, she had to be put out of the Hall-Patterson Communications

Building at WSSU right in the middle of her 20-page paper on "Reading in the Content Areas." That didn't stop her determination. She completed her paper in the school's security office at 4:30 that morning.

Already certified to teach intermediate reading, social studies and language arts, Beatty will also receive her certification in English during WSSU's commencement ceremonies.

Last year, North Carolina state law ruled that teachers in the public school system could no longer teach outside their area of certification. Beatty says she never anticipated the enactment of the legislation but was well on her way to being prepared when it did.

"You must be flexible nowadays," she says. "I guess I just got my foot in the door early."

To help finance her education, Beatty has worked as an office assistant in the university's dining hall. Next week, she will return to that very same dining hall, not as an employee, but as the honoree of a luncheon.

"I've only done what I felt I should have done," she says. "But I really feel like all of this has been done by a divine order.

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Capturing the beauty of it all on canvas

By AUDREY L. WILLIAMS **Chronicle Staff Writer**

Capturing precious moments on canvas is not as important to the Rev. Irving Hines' love for his wife, Daisy. But his love for painting ranks a strong second.

Hines, 75, still has an eye as keen as the youth who wept at the sight of beauty a half a century ago.

"When I was about 16 or 17 years old, I would go up town," he says, his voice crescendoing with each step he takes back into history, "and this man would have these beautiful paintings in his window. I'd just stand there and look at them and cry because I wanted to paint just like that so bad."

Since that day, says Hines, he began to dabble in oil paintings until he perfected the craft. The results are a life-sized portrait of Jesus kneeling at Gethsemane, a portrait of the late Mahalia Jackson, and his aunt and uncle. His favorite subjects in his large collection of works are landscape, waterfalls, animals in the wild and mountains. "I like painting nature in the raw," he says. "A lot of the times I don't know what I'm going to paint. The Lord reveals to me what I

outdoors."

Hines and his wife of 55 years, who is an hired me. evangelist, reared 14 children together, four of that occupied his inner thoughts.

The works of art he's painted have gone virtually unnoticed. The only time Hines says he ever remembered having his name in the public

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-- the Rev. Irving Hines

eye was when he won an art contest and the "colored folks had a little write up in the paper," he says.

People might say I'm cracked up but I love the town," says Hines. "He was a foreigner and you couldn't understand a word he said, but he

"I was coming home on a street car," he which were "somebody else's," he says. To says. "You don't know about them, Well, I support his large family, he worked in Winston-had one of my landscape paintings with me and Salem's tobacco factories, but it was the canvas this well-to-do white man asked me how much would I sell it to him for. I said, 'a dollar.'"

> Hines says because he was willing to sell his art so cheaply, the man declined his offer to buy the painting for fear it might have been stolen.

> Born just nine miles outside Winston-Salem, Hines and his family moved here when he was about 13 years old, he says. A need to help his family left Hines with only a documented fifthgrade education, but he later attended night school when he got the time.

"I'm not braggin'," says Hines, "but I never have stopped studying. I think I have about a 10th-grade education."

Daisy Hines was in the midst of her after-



"I look forward to the spring," Hines says. "The streams are bubbling, flowers blooming.

paint.

noon soaps as she listened to her husband recall some of the many moments in his life. Many of his paintings can be found in New Recuperating from surgery, she reclined on the York, Baltimore, Greensboro and other parts living room couch, nodding and smiling as he of the state. He can't remember whom he sold moved about from painting to painting, giving Creating Art his works to and neither can he recall how the circumstances behind their being. much. And he says he could never place a monetary value on the time his work has consumed. "Mr. Otis, he owned a studio out in Walker-

The Rev. Hines, who has sold many of his The Rev. Irving Hines can't put a price on his paintings; instead, he says sacred paintings to churches in Greensboro, the joy of it all comes from seeing a finished product (photo by James Please see page B9 Parker).