



Let's Support Our Team

In case you are wondering why the lights at Woodlawn Gym have been on so early in the afternoon and so late at night, just ask any of the basketball players who are preparing for their first game on the 17th,

Around Campus

Wilkes Community College is fortunate this year in having as a faculty member, Mr. Nick Klinkosum. Mr. Klinkosum was born in Bangkok, the capital of Thailand. In 1950 he left Bangkok and went to England where he studied for five years. Mr. Klinkosum came to the United States in 1956 to attend Wilbraham Academy in Massachusetts. He spent his college years at Wake Forest and received his Masters degree from Appalachian.

Before coming to W.C.C., Mr. Klinkosum taught at Lees-McRae and South Carolina State. Presently, he is teaching History, Geography, Spanish and Religion. Mr. Klinkosum's religion, Buddhism, accounts for about ninety percent of the religion in Thailand.

Mr. Klinkosum enjoys living in the United States, but he would like to visit his homeland to see his parents. He enjoys all sports and has a special interest in water skiing.

During Christmas vacation, Mr. Klinkosum and Miss Hopkins are planning to be married. Congratulations to two fine people!
Jerry Eller

with the all star team at North Wilkes High School.

The all star team consists of some former college players like Jim Richardson, James Wilcox and others who have played and graduated. Our first regular game is the 28th and Winston-Salem.

Under Coach Linney, long and hard practices are a necessity for a winning team, which he is accustomed to. We hope everyone will support our team by coming to the games regularly.

If the boys are willing to work hard for our school, the least we can do is go to the games and support the team to our fullest.

Our second game is with the Winston-Salem Business College Nov. 30, at Winston.

Tree-Man

Here shuffles the old tree-man
limbs creaking as he comes
His bark-skin is wrinkled under
his fall colored clothes
A mutant knot makes a hump of
his back and the weight of it
bends him low

His neck like a curved limb slung,
his head arched in a painful
slant, his eyes staring intently
at nothing

Your shuffle grows slower old
tree-man

Now you lean on a tree-brother
for a rest

Soon you'll be rooted as he is
And perhaps that will be best.

Henry Church



Are the Mayes' throwing a wild party in their yard? NO. These kids are taking a break from work on the student center Saturday, November 4.

Depth of Leaves

At the end of the summer and before the winter begins,
There comes a season when the leaves turn in.
As they wear their colorful robes and are crowned by
Silent rays from the sun they make us realize what
Beauty really is and that life has only begun.
Orange, red, yellow, and golden brown
As they smoothly swerve through the brisk fall air
And calmly find their way down.
Beautiful was their beginning,
More magnificent their ending is,
Wouldn't it be wonderful if all found death as peaceful as this?
I listen to them crumble under my feet,
As their beauty holds my tongue in utter defeat.

Anonymous



Coin-Caption

Can you coin-a-caption to this picture? Write your caption on a sheet of paper and drop it in the Cougar Cry's letter box in the Administration Building. Your prize will be a free punch on the juke box in the student center. Watch for the Coin-a-Caption No. 2 next year!