

EDITORIAL COMMENTS

The other day one of my instructors declared, "Studying is an art—one of the 'fine arts' I might add." Raised eyebrows and the expressions on the faces of some of my classmates told me that I was not the only one who thought that this was putting it a bit too strongly. At the same time I realized study means more than merely reading a chapter or solving ten equations because we are told to do it. To really study we must apply our mind to the art of acquiring the things we read. Naturally, some are more "talented" at this than others but, mastering this art is a must for anyone who is to succeed in life—or in passing a three hour course.

People who never study miss so much. They must be content to look at the masterpieces of others. They can only dream of creating something beautiful, or doing something great. These people are robbing themselves of the best in life while all around them are unopened books and unpainted masterpieces. Living is doing.

An old analogy says, "Life is a corridor with many doors." The important thing to remember is that, no matter what strange new door we want to open there are hundreds of books to tell us how to open that door—books in which great men and women have placed their hard-earned knowledge.

Let's not think of all the long hours we must spend studying to become what we want in life. Let's think of waking up one morning and finding ourselves one of the best in our profession because we have mastered the art of study.

Letter To The Editor

Letter to the Editor:

On January 22 the Student Government Association read and critically evaluated your article "Organize" appearing in the January 23 issue of THE COUGAR CRY.

Previously the Student Government has assumed that college freshmen and sophomores have reached a level of maturity and have not deemed it necessary to establish modes of conduct in order to govern dances and other social activities. However, we have now moved in the direction of establishing certain rules so that the social activities of Wilkes Community College will in the future be better organized and conducted.

Now to answer the question of freshman and sophomore class representation at Student Government meetings. With the exception of Jim Beaman, the col-

lege transfer representative, the visits of other representatives have been to say the least--infrequent.

On the subject of the Wilkes Community College Constitution, the constitution that was drawn up by last year's freshman class is incomplete and inadequate for present demands. In view of this fact, the Student Government has decided to view the old constitution with the purpose of either revising and completing it or else drafting a new one.

In conclusion we would like to point out that the meeting of class officers is not a responsibility of the Student Government. However, the Student Government would like to say for the record that we encourage such meetings and furthermore would certainly encourage any rapport with these groups.

THE STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

'Apathy', An American

Over the radio this morning a man was talking about a murder case back in 1964 where there were thirty-eight witnesses. A girl was walking in her own neighborhood late at night when a man came up behind her and began to stab her. The incident was taking place in front of an apartment building in which she knew everyone. While the girl was being stabbed, there were several men who stuck their heads out of the window to see what was going on, but only one man called for the police. When the police got there, the girl was dead.

Out of thirty-eight people, only one man dared to get involved. This showed that the majority of people didn't care and did not want to take the time or trouble to see that the right thing was done to protect others as well as themselves.

When such occasions arise as the one mentioned above, they are the perfect times to get something done. These are opportunities to undo the wrong; if only people could recognize them. If only people would take advantage of these opportunities to do for others instead of running away, life might be more pleasurable in the long run.

The apathy of the American people has grown, not only in the criminal world but in others. The feeling or lack of feeling for others, known as apathy is apparent in everyday affairs. The average American is too engrossed in his own affairs and trying to get as much as possible for the least amount of effort that he can. Every day, one must rush, rush, rush--no time for anyone else. Everyone has the feeling that if he takes care of himself that everyone should do the same--everyone for himself.

It might be possible that Americans think that doing things for others is not for them but someone else. This is the average American.

HUH?

Visitor — I do hope you keep your cows in a pasture.

Milkman — Yes, Madam, of course we keep them in a pasture.

Visitor — I'm so glad to hear that. I have been told that pasteurized milk is much the safest.

A child can often be spared a lifetime of physical or mental disability by early diagnosis and treatment of birth defects, according to the March of Dimes.

Gustave Zemavitch

Have you ever sat down and thought about how each day we take advantage of and misuse the coathanger, one of the most ingenious devices ever invented? The way the coathanger is constantly dropped on the floor, thrown around, walked on, and kicked under doors, you would think that this would make no difference to him. Have you ever thought that a coathanger has feelings comparatively like the feeling human beings have? If not, let me introduce you to Gustave Zemavitch.

Orphaned at birth when he was abandoned on a grimy old closet floor, Gustave never knew his parents. Nevertheless, he worked his way up the coathanger ladder and managed to provide for himself a substantial life.

His childhood was an average one. As he grew in both age and strength, he was soon able to begin, as with all coathangers, his life's work of being an instrument used to man's advantage with no concern whatsoever on mankind's part as to his feelings. His first duty was that of supporting lightweight garments. As he got older and his strength increased even more, his job became more strenuous. Not only with each passing day was he mistreated more and more but fear from his master's constantly jerking garments from his shoulders leaving him rocking back and forth, grew until he became a nervous wreck. Gradually with years of severe labor the golden glow about him wore off and he became a drab, dull, dirty, black coathanger.

One day, about 2 years ago, Gustave's master very hap-hazardly jerked a garment from Gustave's shoulders. The force from this consequently threw Gustave on the floor. Having been harshly kicked about on the floor, his right shoulder managed to get caught under the closet door. He tried his best to escape the clutches of the door, but, alas, the door became master of his fate. His shoulder was severely bent and twisted beyond recognition, causing him never more to be able to resume his life's work. He was cast away into a pile of junk where two days later he died. The epitaph on his tombstone reads: "Beware of Closet Doors."

Nancy Icenhour

During a first aid course for Girl Scouts, the question was asked, "What would you do if a child swallowed a house key?" One girl's reply: "I'd climb in through a window."

The Cougar Cry

THE VOICE OF WILKES COMMUNITY COLLEGE
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