

EDITORIAL

As student ferment spreads from campus to campus across the country, one wonders just what direction American education is taking. Will this unrest and turmoil be beneficial to coming generations of students or will it only result in more unrest and agitation? Are American colleges still operating by the standards of the 1930's and '40's? If so, what reforms are needed to bring them in tune with the 1960's and '70's?

These questions and many more must be pondered and answered if American education is to grow and provide an education that is in step with our fast and ever-changing society. Student leaders and college administrators have not been doing their jobs as they should. They have been too slow and indecisive in meeting the problems of our expanding universities. Many times state and federal bureaucrats have been dragging their feet and thus slowing the process of growth and change.

Because the appropriate officials have been derelict in facing these problems, student and faculty radicals have found cause to voice their demands in other than conventional methods. These young radicals have taken the measures used by Negro groups — sit-ins, demonstrations, marches — in their fight for reform and applied them to gaining the reforms they want on campus. These fights have been successful in many cases. Many colleges and universities have instituted or are now instituting Black Studies Programs.

Thus change has been brought about in the end, but look how much easier it would have been if college officials had been able to "see which way the wind was blowing." American education must begin to be more foresighted and oriented to changes in society if it plans to escape from this violence and unrest. Students do not understand bureaucratic red tape and doubletalk. They want change and they want it now!

Letter To The Editor

Grumble! Grumble! Grumble! Is it really necessary for all of this grumbling about the book store? Yes, I think it is! The book store is only open for one hour a day. How many times have I heard someone say, "I wish the book store would open"? Since we are in our new buildings, we should have a full time book store. Some students have had to wait two or three hours just to buy a book from the college. The book store should stay open so that a student does not have to cut class just to buy a book.

I also think that the book store should buy back books that sell at such a high price.

Margaret Poole

Announcement

The following films will be shown sometime during the dates indicated:

A Midsummer Night's DreamMay 12-16
Othello.....May 24-30

Also, selected shorts such as "The Face" and "Time of the Locust" will be shown with the feature films. Check the bulletin boards to ascertain the exact time and date of the showings.

All Paid For

Mrs. Knagg--You can't fool me. I know you through and through. I haven't been your wife twelve years for nothing.

Her husband--I should say you have not. Your monthly allowance checks will prove that.

Letter To The Editor

An Outsiders Look at WCC
On my first introduction to Wilkes Community College, I was astonished at the determined persistence of its administration, who in their own way were striving for academic betterment at WCC. I felt a warm glow in my heart, being a Wilkes native, to find such a dedicated administration and faculty. I knew then that WCC was going to really be a great institution of higher learning. I think the administration should not be patted on the back, but be given complete cooperation by all students and faculty. The students should feel a need to express their opinions, and the administration should listen to them. I am not saying the administration should jump to every whim of the students, but they should be open to their opinions.

As events in life change daily, I had the opportunity to take a closer look at WCC. At first I was pleased and again felt that WCC was a great place. Then I looked not at the administration but at the solid foundation the school was built on. That foundation was not the administration, but the excellent faculty members, the hard core or the heart of WCC.

As I delved deeper into the make-up of the foundation itself, I saw a faction of lower hierarchy that controlled the foundation itself. This hierarchy was headed by an ambitious man who felt that his way would be the right way, no matter what. But if his way continues, WCC will lose all of its fine vocational and possibly some of its college parallel teachers.

If this ambitious faction is not stopped, WCC will lose all of its highly rated teachers, and then it will drop in its standards. Then WCC will be a refuge to all those who seek not an education, but to those who really do not give a hoot.

My plea is this -- nip this ambitious faction before WCC loses face and the people of Wilkes County lose faith. If this faction is not held in check, WCC will not be worth the mortar in the buildings. So students, faculty, and administrators, PLEASE HEAR MY PLEA!

Please notice that this letter is not an attack on the administration, but it is rather a bit of constructive criticism and warning.

Larry "Hog" Faw

Yesterday's War

I am the memory of the past, the forgotten changer of history, the building blocks of nations. I am conqueror and liberator, hero and villain, patriot and butcher. I am the dead of yesterday's war.

I have huddled cold and scared in the forests of Norway and the jungles of Luzon. My feet have trod the deck of the Duke of York and the hard dirt floor of Dachau. I have watched the ships in Scapa Flow and the misty iron sky at Dover. I have laughed and sung and drunk my beer and I have worried and wept and prayed. And I have died.

How can I, a living breathing feeling being, be reduced in an instant to a mere shadow in the memory of another?

A brother in Lintz enters a room once peeling with gaiety and good will and remembers me.

A comrade in Antrim sits and sips from his glass at an empty, lonely table and remembers me.

A mother in Kyoto finds a cap buried in an old, rusting, seldom-opened trunk and remembers me.

A girl in Adelaide discovers a letter in a dusty, broken, forgotten volume and remembers me.

For a moment my specter invades their memory - then flickers - then fades and I die again.

I am the dead of yesterday's war.

Robert Rice

Death of a Salesman

(Continued from Page One)

how he has failed to win success and happiness.

The author of "Death of a Salesman", Arthur Miller, was born in New York City, and graduated from the University of Michigan. In 1936 he won Michigan's Avery Hopwood Prize for drama, and in 1938 the Theatre Guild National Award. Among his better known works is "The Crucible", a play about the Salem witchcraft trials which is currently being produced by the College Theatre at Wilkes Community College.

The film was well received by all and we hope that more films of this calibre can be secured for our enjoyment.

Lucky Man

"Father, what is a convalescent?"

"A patient who is still alive, son."

The Cougar Cry

THE VOICE OF WILKES COMMUNITY COLLEGE
Wilkesboro, North Carolina

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