

The Winningest Losers Ever: The Losingest Winners Ever

I guess it doesn't matter which way you say it. It amounts to the same thing. Our basketball team just has not done well this year — or has it? . . .

Let's take a closer look. First, remember that a community college is an institution of higher learning that involves the community. (Why should we make scholarships available to basketball talent from across the country when a chance to learn would be welcomed by appreciative scholars at home?)

Secondly, let's take a look at what we have to work with. Did you see it? Want to see it again? O.K. Look closely this time. Our school is in the "growing pains" stage of what is destined to become the ABSOLUTE community college. The wisdom of our Leader dictates that all departments of our school grow together — share the pain— Oh, it would be great if each teacher had a private office. They, too, are sharing the pain. The well-balanced personality of our school is in direct proportion to our understanding of the "growing pain" process. If the teams we played suffered the same handicaps that we are growing out of, I dare say the Cougars could destroy anybody in the state. We play schools who stop at no financial expense to recruit superstars. We play schools that have new, bright, shiny, expensive gyms on campus. They should hang their heads in shame for leaving here with only a ten-point victory.

We would probably be amazed to know the number of colleges that did not understand the "growing pain" process. They are the ones we don't hear about anymore; the ones who went into sports in a Grand Fashion, spending money they didn't have to create a

basketball image. Now their beautiful gymnasiums stand in silent testimony to a wisdom much less than that of our own guiding light — Dr. Thompson. "We may be slow, but we're ahead of them."

With all our shortcomings overshadowed by the hard work, sweat, tears, and just pure guts of our never-say-die basketball team, there emerges our Ace-in-the-Hole — The living legend — Joe Linney. I think it is safe to say this man could be coaching at any school, anywhere he desired. Why is he here? Because this is exactly where he wants to be (the definition of success), involving himself in the present and future of his community. "The best prophet of the future is the past."

A look into the future will be a glimpse of the past of "Mr. Basketball." Joe Linney probably has been written about, talked about, and sought after as much as any coach anywhere. For over nine years, this man coached teams that struck horror in the hearts of schools that were unfortunate enough to be placed in the same conference with him. In the years that he reigned supreme over the Courts of the Land, every basketball fan in the state believed that Joe Linney was a lord and when they died, they were going to North High.

Our team has worked hard this year, and I, for one, am proud of each player. I sincerely thank each player for reminding me of the true meaning of sacrifice, hard work, guts, and insurmountable odds.

When you read this, it will be about time for our homecoming game. If you are not there to help repay a debt to our Cougars-in-Concert. I personally wish you two double dribbles, one personal foul, and NO free shots.

— John Cashion

DEDICATION

We too often are prone to take our most talented people for granted and overlook their contributions to their fellow man. It is our purpose to honor these who have given so much to the growth of our school, either directly or indirectly and were not permitted to experience the growing results of their efforts. For these we are truly grateful. It is to them that we pay homage. We salute them with the dedication of this issue.

Mrs. Fleurette Marie Schmidt, Mrs. Jane Walker Bryan, Steven Reed Powell, Lee E. Royal, Jr., Miss Ann Marie Billings, Timothy Allen Moore, Richard Darrell DuVall, Miss Mary Carole Caudill, Miss Sharon Kathryn Hendrix, Miss Elizabeth Ann Wilcox, Carroll Gambill Dancy, Scott Thompson, Frank Stafford, James Martin, Carl W. Haigh, Wayne Harrell, Jerry R. (Whitey) Morgan, Judge Johnson J. Hayes. And, of course, our continued prayers are with LARRY BRYANT.



PHILIP AARON

Gifted Violinist

Philip Aaron, in his violin program for Dr. Mayer's class, convinced most of us that an accompanist is not a necessity for a gifted artist.

Mr. Aaron's program was made up of the music of Bach, Hindemith, Ysaye, DeFalla, and a composition by the violinist himself in which he portrayed the "warm-ups" of his former teachers. The best-known work which Mr. Aaron played was the folk song "Danny Boy."

Those of us fortunate enough to hear this program hope for a return engagement. Magnificent tone an exceptional technique are not easily come by; Mr. Aaron's comments, too, were a great addition to the program.

A member of the North Carolina Symphony Orchestra, Mr. Aaron is a graduate of Julliard School in New York.

DR. MAYER TO LEAVE WILKES

WCC is losing one of its finest assets, Dr. Robert E. Mayer, and he is taking the symphony with him.

DON'T DESPAIR — they will be back. The Wilkes Community College Ambassadors of Music have been invited by WXII-TV to play for the National March of Dimes Telethon — CONGRATULATIONS! We're proud of you, and please don't ever leave us for good.

COUGAR COOKIN'

As was promised in the last issue of the COUGAR CRY here is a fantastic recipe for a German dish, Rouladen. Put on your Leher Hosen and get ready to enjoy some good German cooking.

ROULADEN

6 strips bacon (crisp)
1 lg. onion
2 carrots, grated
1 med. dill pickle (diced)
6 thin slices cheese
Fresh parsley, chopped
6 thin slices beef (round steak)
Salt and pepper
Fat
1 can consomme
½ cup dry red wine (opt.)
1 T. shortening
Spread finely chopped bacon, onion, carrot and parsley on each slice of beef. Place cheese on top. Salt and pepper. Roll

and secure with string. Brown rouladen in hot fat in skillet. Place rouladen in casserole. Cover with consomme and wine. Bake 1½-2 hours at 350 degrees. Remove rouladen; thicken gravy with flour. Yield: 6 servings.

This recipe is like a good homemade soup. Anything goes. You may like to add tiny green peas, or even a small can of corn. Just whatever may hit your fancy, try it.

In the next issue, a recipe sent in by one of our readers will be used. It will be a delicious, and fairly easy recipe for Lasagna. So be sure to watch for it. If you have a recipe you would like to share with the COUGAR CRY readers, just place it in THE COUGAR CRY Box.

Nancy Lee Culbreth

DEAR JOAN

DEAR JOAN is a regular feature of THE COUGAR CRY. Got something you want to know? Ask DEAR JOAN. Place your letter in the Pulse Box in the Commons.

Dear Joan:

For the past three weeks, all I have heard is "alumna." What is an alumna?

Soon to Graduate!!

Dear Soon To:

An alumna is a female alumnus.

Dear Joan:

My date was quite upset with me because I would not go with him to his apartment to see his book collection. I guess I was wrong not to show an interest in his love of books. How can I make amends?

Abbey

Dear Abbey:

Tell the bookie to meet you in the library.

Dear Joan:

Do you think it is fair for my mother to stand outside my door and listen to my telephone conversation.

Paula

Dear Paula:

No, it isn't fair — have an extension put in so she can sit down.

Dear Joan:

Traveling around over the country, I am surprised at the number of basketball goals I see attached to garages, posts, and trees in people's yards. Do you think this is really helpful to kids?

Semoyr

Dear Semoyr:

Yes it is — before you can accomplish anything worthwhile in life, you must first have a goal.

Dear Joan:

You're not funny. You sound like a dim-witted old bat. Your answer to "How do you tell a little boy chicken from a little girl chicken" was stupid. You said little boy chicks eat girl worms and little girl chicks eat boy worms. You've got to be the biggest dummy in the world!! How do you tell the sex of a worm?!!

Dedal

Dear Dedal:

Little boy chicks eat girl worms,

and

Little girl chicks eat boy worms.

Dear Joan:

I'm writing to you because you're my last hope. I've got a problem. There's this girl that I think is absolutely the greatest, and I don't know how to tell her how I feel. I'm a little bashful, and when I try to talk to her, the words sort of stick in my throat. I thought I'd write her a note and tell her how sweet and beautiful she is. And how kind, generous, and thoughtful she is. How her eyes and smile light up my world; and how a date would be the highlight of my life . . . but I can't find the words.

P-L-E-A-S-E help me.

Yearning

Dear Yearning:

Why don't you write her a letter and tell her how sweet an beautiful she is; how kind, generous, and thoughtful she is; how her eyes and smile light up your world; and how a date with her would be the highlight of your life.

Faculty Lib

One minority group (surely a vocal minority, neither subverse-ive nor sub-prose-ive wins accolades) for concise, articulate reporting, its no-nonsense investigations, its seriousness of purpose, its insistence upon specific sensory details, its puns, its inventions, and its sheer slap-stick-ness.

In other words we will support any movements to save THE PINK SLIP from being rationed during these troubled times.

If you have not read THE PINK SLIP, storm the faculty offices immediately and demand a copy.

THE COLLEGE THEATRE

By Ron White

College drama contributes each quarter toward making our educational venture at WCC worthwhile. Directing the drama program are two outstanding faculty members, Dewey S. (Bud) Mayes and William J. (Bill) Moffett. Those two men, in addition to their teaching schedules, sacrifice time from their family lives and recreation to devote their talents to presentations for the entire community.

Mr. Mayes has made this school exceptionally proud of him as he has directed such outstanding plays as OKLA-

HOMA, LION IN WINTER, and, last quarter, ROMEO AND JULIET. He not only directs but also builds the sets for the production with the help of those students who sign up for Technical Workshop. In addition, he supervises a Director's Workshop for those who show the ability and enthusiasm for this type of theater work. Enthusiasm is what it takes, and Bud Mayes displays an unlimited amount of it when he starts a new production. We are proud to have such a man, who each year turns potential learners of the theater into devotees of the stage.

Mr. Moffett displayed his directing abilities last spring with a production of the Greek tragedy, ANTIGONE. This quarter he is directing HARVEY. He too, has proven to love the work involved in the theater even though rehearsals can be long and tiring. He has seen each one pay off on opening night as the director has taken a potential character and created his artistic impression of how that character would emerge.

All members of the College Theater, past and present, have learned from Mr. Mayes and Mr. Moffett much more than they could ever have anticipated, and members of the community have come from College productions enriched as a result of these two dedicated directors.



WIN 100 GALLONS OF GAS!

Guess who the person in the picture is and win 100 gallons of gas or five cents in cash. Decision of which prize you win if left entirely up to THE COUGAR CRY staff.

Answer next issue.

Drop your guess in the Pulse Box in the Student Commons.

(Hint: Faculty Member)

REMEMBER THE HEART FUND THIS MONTH