

## Rewards Follow Value

It happened in a small city in ancient Rome . . .

Flavius, a minor big shot, offended a number of VIPs, and the influential landowners and politicians decided to demote him.

They succeeded, of course, and poor Flavius was assigned to the Office of Public Scavenger and Garbage Collection.

Poor Flavius . . . It was the poorest-paying position in local government as well as the most odoriferous.

But Flavius did not bewail his fate. He refused to be humiliated.

"So be it!" he told himself. "I vow before all the gods that I will prove my value. I am made of sterner stuff. After all, a big shot is only a little shot who keeps on shooting."

He wrapped his toga more firmly about him and went to work.

First, he assigned his helpers to collect garbage in the various districts on specific days. Then, he started a citizen's campaign to rid the city of junked chariots and dead horses. He even recycled discarded sandals, broken lyres, torn togas, and trampled laurel wreaths; and because there were horse droppings in abundance, he packaged and sold many tons of manure. Junk, he knew, is of great value to those who recognize its potential use.

Before long, the Office of Public Scavenger and Garbage Collection was bringing in gold coins galore for the city. Equally, if not more important, the citizens lauded him for promoting cleanliness and stimulating civic pride. Indeed, the city became an environmental showplace, and Flavius was rewarded many times over for his efforts.

In the years that followed, the Office of Public Scavenger and Garbage Collection became the most prestigious of all. Only the very best public officials could hope to be appointed its chief, for it meant the highest honor and glory.

And to this day do people say, "No matter how lowly the job appears to be, it is the individual who makes it."

## Whiz Quiz

Susan had 16 brown socks, 15 blue socks, and 14 green socks; and Susan too lazy to match them by color, stored all her socks, singly, in one sack.

Without bothering to look into the sack, how many times would she have to dig into her sack to be sure she had at least one matched pair?

ANSWER

Since there were three different colors - brown, blue, and green - Susan would be certain to get one matched pair by picking out four single socks.

## With Spirit (of '76)

Charles A. Lindbergh climbed into his monoplane, The Spirit of St. Louis, in New York on May 20, 1927 and took off for Paris in an attempt to win a \$25,000 prize offered for the first solo nonstop flight across the Atlantic.

Lindbergh's plane was stocked with 451 gallons of gasoline and 20 gallons of oil, but it had no lights, heat, radio, automatic pilot, or de-icing equipment. But he did have a pocket flashlight, sandwiches, and some letters of introduction.

Thirty-three and a half hours after Lucky Lindy left America, he put the "Spirit" down at Le Bourget Airport in Paris. He never got to show the letters of introduction. The French people mobbed him.

Up until his takeoff, the flyer was just a 25-year-old guy named Charles Lindbergh. Then, he took a chance and captured the essence of the American dream.

## Death

When death comes "I Love You's" can no longer be heard, flowers no matter how pretty will be of no use to me then. So tell me now that you love me while I am living; bring me flowers that I may enjoy their beauty and fragrance while I live, for no matter their number I will not be able to enjoy them when I have gone to meet my maker.

When I die I do not want a funeral, for a funeral is but a ceremony to comfort the survivors; the corpse cannot respond to the kind remarks from fickle people who stand about him.

A casket and a grave will be of no use to me when I leave this world. A casket is a waste of raw materials, and the grave a waste of land where flowers for the living could grow. So throw my ashes to the wind that they might not be in the way of the beauty of this world, but that they might add beauty to the land.

Scot Jones



## Psalm 23

### A Calculus Student's Prayer

Dr. Hendrix is our shepherd; we shall not fear.

She maketh us to study in late hours; She leadeth us into turmoil and chaos.

She confuseth our souls; she leadeth us in the paths of insanity for her names sake.

Yea, though we walk through the valley of the shadow of differentiations, we will fear no derivatives; for she is with us; her meter stick and our table of values puzzle us.

She prepareth a test before us in the presence of our mental delusions; She douses our heads with enigmas; our brains runneth over with panic.

Surely sines and cosines shall haunt us all the days of our life; and we will dwell in the house of Hayes Hall forever . . . David "Cosmo" Wiles

## Epidemic NEWS FLASH *Cont'd From Page One*

event.

Authorities state that these happenings may be affecting us physically, and the symptoms have already started to appear in our everyday lives. It is not known if these effects are terminal or short-lived, but studies show from recent years, the effects will wear off in about 6 or 7 months, or around Fall.

The symptoms are described as a sluggish feeling, or laziness; wearing lighter clothing, even shorts; and allergies. It is said that warmer weather attributes to the lazy, tired feeling. The warm air seems to make the heart work harder because the blood is becoming more

active, thus producing the tiring effect. The "disease" has been named "Spring Fever" by the investigative committee. There seems to be no "cure" at this time.

But the committee has given some advice as to how to avoid the lazy attitude, liver and spinach are effective foods to eat to help the cardiovascular system. But seeing that this "diet" won't be popular with people, they have advised outdoor activities such as tennis, jogging, and cycling. But the most prominent step to take for Spring Fever is to go to the beach. But at all costs, avoid staying inside for long periods of time.

David "Cosmo" Wiles



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