Positively Speaking

A publication of Central Carolina Community College - Volume IV, Number 39 - October 6, 1995

Flu Shots

Flu shots will be given in the Health Building Tuesday, Oct. 10, from 11 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. The fee will be \$8. Please announce to your classes. This is an important service for the college. Don't let the flu bug sneak up on you this year.

Elegant Ambassador

Student Ambassador Kim Nunes is now Elegant Ms. USA 1996. She won the state pageant held this past weekend at the Dennis Wicker Civic Center. She received a savings bond, a 5-foot trophy and a crown. She will compete in the nationals in May at the civic center.

Personnel Profiles

The personnel profiles requested by the Public Information Department have been coming in steadily. If you have not filled yours out yet, please do so and send it to the PID. If you have not received a profile sheet, call the PID.

Birthdays

Mike Neal, Oct. 10; John Robertson, Oct. 10; Robert Brown, Oct. 11; Mike Wilson, Oct. 12; and Linda Spivey, Oct. 13.

Positively Speaking is a publication of the Public Information Department of Central Carolina Community College.

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CCCC is an equal opportunity college.
275 copies of this public document were printed at a cost of \$13.75 or \$.05 per copy.

With a Little Help From My Friends

Larry and Jo Talton appreciate so very much all the thoughts and deeds of love and support that the CCCC personnel have sent their way: the early-rising grass mowing crew; the boxes of goodies for Win to take to State purchased by the Business Office; the tote bag and hospital-stay "survival kit" for Jo prepared by the English Department; the housecleaning services provided by funds collected by the Bell Building Dustbusters; the generous check from the NCAEOP; the wheelchair obtained through Merritt Robinson and the Sanford Exchange Club; the student cards initiated by several course instructors; and all the personal calls, cards, visits, informative books and articles, and delicious food received these past six months.

A special thanks for the recent construction of a wheelchair ramp at Larry's home by the CCCC master builders — Larry Thomas, David Uzzell and Jay Norris. They were assisted by Broadway residents Barry Thomas and Richard Dalrymple. The project organizer and purchasing agent was John Dalrymple.

CCCC continues to care for its own. Thanks to all for all!

Casual SACS

Here are the lyrics to Steve Lympany's song "Casual SACS," which he sang at the SACS Kick-Off:

I was broke no job at all
I met some people at the mall
A college rep and a teacher who
Said they'd train me for a job in a year or two

Right away they said me boy We'll sign you up this very day So to the campus unsuspectin' Ridin' high and in my way

When first I saw the college grounds
The flagpole bent and falling down
Doors unhinged and windows broke
Says I, "This must be some cruel joke"

Saw a young man in despair
No parking spaces for his van
He asked the provost for directions
The last he was seen by woman or man

(see SONG on back page)

Personnel Notes

Georgianna Terrell, the mother of HCI instructor Ed Blackmon, passed away last Friday. Services were held Sunday in Smithfield. If you would like to send Ed a note address it to P.O. Box 2152, Smithfield, NC 27577.

Donna Hunt is recuperating from surgery. She will be out four to six weeks. Send your get-well-soon letters to 1513 Friendship Drive, Sanford, NC 27330.

Song

(continued from front page)

The bookstore was my first destination

Textbooks strewn o'er all creation

The students there all moaned and whined

"We've been waiting three days in the checkout line"

They loaded me down with books and papers

Piled as high as I did stand

Rang it up, five hundred dollars

All I could afford was a blue Bic pen

My first class was English grammar

Hit me like a ball pien hammer

The classroom air was freezing cold

The coldest room on the campus I'm told

Took a tour through the science building The crud in the chem lab was knee deep

District healess in the sink

Dirty beakers in the sink

And the rats around the shelves did creep

Math teacher, he was such a jerk

Gave twenty pages of homework

Spilled on them was something brown

Every other page was upside down

Grossed out in the Vet Med lab

Dead cats with their legs spread wide

Blood and guts smeared on the floor

And the sickenin' smell of formaldehyde

I went to get financial aid

They asked how much my sister made

The net worth of my Uncle Joe

Well, how the hell was I to know?

Looked for a snack in the student center

They had some coffee and some tea

And a dozen cans of Campbell's finest

Chicken Noodle and Green Pea

I complained to the college dean

No help there, she's big and mean

Vice presidents are out to lunch

Figuratively is my first hunch

And now that you have heard my story

You know why I'll never roam

I'll never go back to that campus again

I'm quite contented here at home