

# The Pilot



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GARDNER-WEBB COLLEGE, BOILING SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

JANUARY 31, 1957

## New Semester Begins--58 New Students

### FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

By BILL KINCAID

Welcomes, new students, to the college with a reputation. Whoo, let me explain myself. I meant, a reputation for friendly students.

In the midst of perils (final exams, etc.), storm (these few and far between showers), and danger (danger of being shipped for too many demerits) the morale of Gardner-Webb is always high and spirits run free.

Seriously, we of the editorial staff of the Pilot hope the new students fall in line with the routine of college life and do their best in their studies.

A few introductions may be in order: the Pilot is the student newspaper of the college, and strives to draw the campus together through its stories. Whether or not it accomplishes this goal is hard to determine, but we feel that some good comes as a result of the PILOT.

It seems that the exam schedule we printed last issue was welcomed, at least on the boys' side of the campus. On Sunday night and Monday morning several students were seen scurrying around looking for copies of the paper from which to clip the schedule. Better luck next time, boys.

The usual hustle and bustle of the pre-exam week was not noted in Decker Hall as much as usual this year. One could walk down the hall and hear sounds which could come from only two sources -- a book game or a heart game. "Your lead" . . . "What leads diamonds?" . . . "Who's got the rook," or "green" trump." I suppose everyone had good results on his exams though, for I see few sad faces.

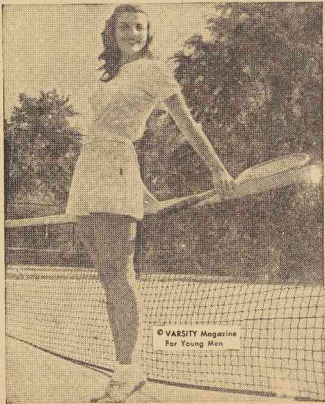
As the writer sits at his desk, listening to the rain fall, and frantically grabs at his papers which are being blown wildly by the draft coming through the open door, he looks out the open window at the lights which circle the campus.

On such an occasion and time one is led to think back on all the time, money and energy that have gone to make Gardner-Webb the institution it is today. These rainy nights are also good for sleeping, but we went into the poor night on the men. I've had that job before. It's hard!

A word on crisp courses--there are none. They're common-sense courses, or so stated Miss Jean McSwain in her dramatic class. Fact is, there aren't many of these around; there seems to be a shortage.

In the rush after exams there was a flurry of suitcases as students came, students went, and students changed rooms.

"Men may come and men may go . . ." so go the lines. So, so I.



ANYONE FOR TENNIS? This lovely young co-ed represents the aspirations of the potential Gardner-Webb tennis team for the coming season. Anyone interested, please see the girl pictured above, and if you find out her name, don't stop there. Phone number and address are pertinent data and must be turned in to the editor.

### FROM OUR FILES OF THE PAST

By RUTH LINDBERGER

Have you ever wondered what happened around Gardner-Webb College in the years past? Well, let's take a minute out and reminisce about those good old days.

For instance, did you know what in December, 1948, Gardner-Webb was officially accepted as a member of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools? The December issue of the 1948 Pilot also stated that according to Leonard Allen, college business manager, the (now non-existent) Gardner-Webb Gymnasium would receive the winter fans with a new face of white and gray trimmings, a refinished floor, new bleachers, new equipment, and other such improvements.

In the September, 1949, issue we learn that "the new men's dorm, Decker Hall, will be ready for occupancy in the fall term. The new dorm is a memorial to the late J. W. "Decker" Gardner, son of the late Ambassador O. Max Gardner. "On November 14, a new member joined the staff at Gardner-Webb College for Huggins Curtis Dorn" according to the December, 1950, Pilot. The new house mother was Mrs. J. D. Shyle, better known on this campus as "Mom".

The January, 1955, issue reads, "GARDNER-WEBB PARTICIPATED ON FIRST VACATION IN TWELVE YEARS SERVICE." However, not all the news events are somber. There was the time in 1949 when the students returned after Christmas to find that their Dean of Women, Miss Frances Climberson, was married over the holidays.

Finally, in May of 1948, a local over-loving student was fed a bowl of "spicy stew" by several of his friends. Not until he had eaten a few spoonfuls of the mixture was he told that they had substituted catfish for the oysters.

We wonder what events will be added during this "nectic" year.

### Cram...Exam...Flunk...Trunk

With the opening of the spring semester 58 new students enrolled in Gardner-Webb College. Mrs. Dorothy Washburn Hamrick, the registrar, said that 58 new applications were received and several more were expected. Most of the new students are natives of Cleveland County and a few of them are from various other counties of the state. Some of them, Mrs.



Hi! As we plunge into another semester's work, it's good to see some new faces around campus. Ah! More victims! And it's good to see Don Poole has rejoined the ranks.

Some come, some go! Creating a noticeable vacancy are Billy Graham, Macle Day, Bobby Crew, and others.

Doug Hamrick has taken another step forward recently by gaining the top post in the newly-formed Circle K Club. His selection as the first president of the club is seen as a wise choice.

Since the last issue of the Pilot, the noise behind Decker Hall has ceased, leaving the area prepared for the new physical education building that is to come. Nearing completion already is the new swimming pool.

Have you noticed the new set-up in the library? Only one thing is lacking: traffic signs. But Miss Bancroft will think of something.

It would be interesting to know the number of students who are actually fulfilling their pre-exam resolutions to buckle down and study more. Anyway, we have good intentions, don't we--whatever good intentions are worth these days.

If you happen to see some half-dorm boys around campus whose hair partly covers their ears, don't worry; it isn't a new fad. It's Miss McSwain's idea, so we'll just have to bear with it until March 7, when the play "Sam Up" will be presented.

It's amusing to see the assortment of caps and hats brought out by the rainy days. It just goes to show that college students are subject to having most anything stashed away, ready for any occasion.

In case anybody is puzzled about a column of this nature meriting front page, here's your explanation: It is just an excuse for the chief to put an editorial on the front page also . . . After this, I'll be lucky to be mentioned at all.

To be congratulated and admired greatly are Don and Barbara Shell, who are continuing their education after their recent marriage.

Last month's column by Noemo caused a great deal of speculation.

Hamrick said, are boarding students and a few of them are day students.

The leisure of Christmas Holidays is ended and on Monday, January 7, the students were ready to continue their studies. Soon after their arrival, instructions were given out concerning information as to the exams and the beginning of the new semester.

During this week students were hurriedly walking toward the library and their dormitories. The light of the dormitories were burning till midnight and the campus of Gardner-Webb College was showing a sign of progress.

Monday, January 14 approached the campus and the students were seen walking from various directions toward their exams to be there on time.

By Wednesday afternoon some of the students who had completed taking their exams were leaving campus, relatives began appearing on the campus and students were hurriedly vacating the dormitories. There were few of them who stayed on campus for the week-end.

This semester will remain a portion of the history of Gardner-Webb College and a portion of the life story of each student who, during this time, shared his experience with his fellow students and faculty members.

With new aspirations and desires the students of Gardner-Webb College turned the leaf of the spring semester on Monday, January 21, 1957.

### IN THE PILOT-- THIS ISSUE

The rather unorthodox style of this issue may attract much attention. We're been experimenting with moving the articles to different pages--one thing certain. Our paper may not be the biggest, but it's the most unusual.

For a survey of life at Gardner-Webb, read "Larkin Slept Here."

Rev. John Farrar has an article, "The Quest for Satisfaction," on page 2.

This month we salute Richard E. Marshall, better known as Buddy, and Pat Cook, the editor of the "Anchor."

In this issue, because of finances, we start classified ads.

Follow Gardner-Webb through its cage battles, with sports editor Billard Morrow.

Some even opined we have a Chinese student on campus that they hadn't met yet. . . That guy gets away with murder.

Time and space is up for this time. See ya next issue.