

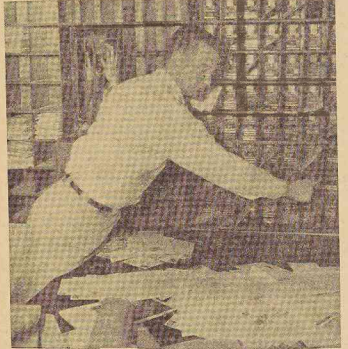
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GARDNER-WEBB COLLEGE, BOILING SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

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# Religious Emphasis Week Being Observed



**CANNON HITS THE MARK**—Gary Cannon, college postman, supplies the demands of the students as he goes through his two-day routine of sorting up the mail and placing it in the student's mailboxes. Although confronted with a mass of letters and packages, Gary efficiently heeds the postman's traditional creed: "The mail must go through."

## POSTMASTER

By BILL KINCAID

Have you ever wondered how it would feel to be a postman? To make people happy, or see eyes drop in disappointment as they see their empty box?

Gary Cannon knows; he is the student postmaster at Gardner-Webb College. During an average work day Gary puts up about 100 letters at the morning delivery, and is director of the play.

### "Sun Up" To Be Presented

By BILL KINCAID

The Gardner-Webb players will present SUN-UP, a three act play, by Lula Vollmer on March 7 and 8, at 8:15 p.m. in the E. B. Hamrick auditorium. Miss Jean McSwain is director of the play.

Playing the leading role of Widow Cagle will be Carolyn Proffitt, Bakersville. Others are: Pap Todd, Ray Rollins; Rufus Cagle, Gary Cannon; Emmy Todd, Harriet Calhoun; Sheriff, Bryon Rippey; Bud, Frank McFarland; The Preacher, Sonny Huggins; The Stranger, Dillard Hiatt; and Bob, Don Miller.

Regular rehearsals have been held in the past weeks and the play promises to be a success.

SUN-UP is the story of people, mountain people, living in their ignorance, lack of knowledge of the outside world, and superstition. When one sees the play, though, he wonders if they are actually so ignorant as it seems.

In spite of their constant trouble with the law they are a hardy, self supporting group who live in the mountains near Asheville, N. C.

Among them is Pap Todd, a brawling but harmless old veteran of the Civil War. When he can manage to stay out of jail for his constant liquor making, he livens the play up with his tales of the battle of 183, when he got his "lag shot up."

Carolyn Proffitt, as Widow Cagle,

20 at the afternoon delivery. There are also quite a few newspapers and packages at each delivery.

When asked of the merits and demerits of his job Gary replied, "There are those who will walk up to their box, find it empty, and then complain to me because they don't have any mail."

Recently in the student center after Gary had put up the afternoon mail, one girl walked up to him and asked, "Did I get any mail, Gary?"

Gary replied, "No," then added aside, "Some people will go out of their way to ask me if they have any mail when all they have to do is look in their boxes."

The job isn't all receiving complaints, though, for there is that satisfaction which is gained through making people happy, for Gardner-Webb students love to get mail. It seems the only trouble is some students dislike writing it.

Gary is currently in the midst of a campaign to collect the mail box rent for second semester.

When asked at which time of the year more mail came in, Gary answered, "Right after school starts, there are more packages; someone forgets some clothes; we get a lot of packages."

Gary is anxiously awaited in the student center when mail time comes. As soon as his door is closed a crowd gathers in front of the boxes and stays until his job is done.

In a strong willed widow with a son, Rufus, who has ideas about marrying Pap Todd's daughter, Emmy, The only trouble to his plan is the sheriff. The time comes when Emmy must choose between the two.

Ness comes. War, war between the United States and Germany. In those days of the early twentieth century the call for soldiers comes and Rufus joins the army.

All this and more will be shown when the play is presented on March 7 and 8.

## SOBER MOMENTS

By REV. JOHN S. FARRAR

The life of youth is replete with action. The ball game, the school play, the church party, the club outing—all of these call for days and nights. But let us stop for a moment—how? No one! The days of youth are the days when physical and emotional buoyancy may have their outlets. But let us stop for a moment. Who ever thought that a young person's life would be considered merely as a bundle of nervous energy which must find expression? Young people have intellect and judgment and it takes action to satisfy these basic capacities. But this action takes place in life's sober moments. Your writer makes the observation that the deep provocative moments are not only necessary for youth, but that most young people do experience times when the weighty issues of human existence and destiny are before them.

Planning for one's life work takes earnest thought, if one tries to measure his aptitudes, capacities and interests. Youth has to think if he chooses aright. Trying to make right moral decisions is not an easy task, for one must take into account what is right in each given adventure. Along with the thrill of dating, is the ever increasing sense of responsibility involved in making the choice of a life mate. Numerous other issues face men and women in the travails of life—each issue demands the decision of a young man with one's self and God.

It is "natural" to desire to eat, drink and be merry. Tomorrow we die. But a solid, devout, earnest young person will not be the victim of this false estimate of life. The commitment of our decisions to the counsel of the sober moments may save us from faulty and regrettable choices. I dare you to be sober in your thought about the weightier matters of your life. God will be there to undergird you and you will be surprised how much more wholesome life can be. It is time for you to stop letting someone else make your decisions for you. You are growing up. Allow your mind and heart a chance. Think soberly!

## A Day In The Life Of A Day Student

By WALTER POPE

My day begins at 7 a.m. with my silver haired little mother making the breakfast bell and singing the praises of hot coffee and a new day. I ignore these pleasantries, and these 7:15 silver haired mother is screaming that she is going to come up there and set that bed on fire in about two minutes.

So I hit the clock and head in a general westerly direction, toward where the stairs would be. They are, and so is the cat, who has been at this moment to make his descent into the lower regions. Not having gotten around to opening my eyes yet, I trip over the cat, and cat and day student land in an unhappy heap at the foot of the stairs. As I lie there trying not to bleed, Mother calls out to stop pushing Judy down the stairs.

7:15 to 7:30 is breakfast time. I sit down to a plate of scrambled eggs remaining from the night's scrambled eggs just like these that made me decide to become a day student. Breakfast time is also home

## To Each After His Will

By DR. P. L. ELLIOTT

Education is largely attitude—to paraphrase Rebels, a certain gaiety of spirit in spite of circumstances. The process by which it is achieved is largely atmosphere. It is growth; and growth, whether physical, mental, or spiritual requires appropriate food and exercise of the proper quality and amount.

A college has some part to play in the process. A college should be a place where friendly attitudes toward intellectual pursuits are in style.



Dr. Philip Lovin Elliott

To neglect the painstaking accumulation of knowledge is to create a society swayed by superstition and, thus, mistakes "meters for fixed stars and will-of-the-wisps for a steady light."

Attitudes vary. Of love there is the attitude of Oassanova; there is also the attitude of Dante. Life has gutters; it also has sidewalks and flower gardens. I heard of one who keeps a little black book in which he records the names of those who slight him that he can remember to get them.

The other side of education which is also honorable is the practical use of knowledge. In order to write well two things are necessary: you must have something to say; and you must know the technique of saying it. Without applied knowledge, pure knowledge would tend to deteriorate into speculation. A poem is something well and attractively said. It is also a mood, an attitude, a vision of life. Often it allows one to see the common things of life through the eyes of one who is not common. In our college, just as we see through the eyes of a poet, we may also see it through those of a historian, musician, mathematician, or scientist. The important thing is to see it accurately and see it whole, for we shall not be the same again.

"It is not a mind, nor a body that we create; but a man, and we must not make two parts of him."

work time. While cramming parts of myself with oatmeal, I am cramming the cranium with such pertinent facts: As the cosine of thirty degrees equals the square root of cold coffee, and John C. Calhoun is a credit to French toast and a defile.

7:30 is take off time. At one minute before, I get in the car, press the starter, and discover that the battery is either dead or in the process of being recharged. I get out, and before I can say black mark, plunges down the knoll and into the ditch, pausing only long enough

## B.S.U. Sponsors Religious Emphasis Week

The B.S.U. has been busy planning a program for Religious Emphasis Week which will take place in the Hamrick Building Auditorium during the week of February 23rd-30th. The planning for the program was begun after the beginning of a new semester by a special committee appointed by the president, Margaret Gold. This committee consisted of Faye Branch (chairman), Margaret Gold, Louise Allen, Jim Collette, Max Evrington, Carolyn Brown, and Miss Kathleen Davis.

Suggestion blanks were given out one day during chapel to give the student body a chance to enter their suggestions for the program. The B.S.U. has made an effort to plan a program for Religious Emphasis Week according to the wishes of the students, and is expecting the students to participate in the program.

The program will consist of various talks and panel discussions. There will be many well-known and experienced speakers participating and also presentations of special music. Morning and evening programs beginning on Monday morning at 10:30 will continue through Friday evening. The closing program will begin at 7 o'clock.

Some of the topics to be discussed are: "What does life and society expect of me?", "What to do with a life", "Does your Christianity show?", and "Love, courtship, and marriage."

The Religious Emphasis Week is an annual event and is always anticipated with enthusiasm and interest by the students. This program gives to the students answers to many of their problems and in turn gives them a chance to help. It is expecting all of the students to take advantage of this wonderful opportunity.

## ANCHOR NEARS COMPLETION

The Anchor is nearly complete, according to Patsy Cook, editor of the yearbook. Only a small amount of copy to be written and a few pictures to be stamped occupied the staff as the deadline, February 22, approached.

The staff urges the students to make arrangements now to pay their yearbooks to assure prompt delivery to the student in the early part of May. There will be some extra copies which students may reserve now by placing an order with the editor.

to run over my foot. Realizing that the absence committee had not yet been impressed by this tale of woe (I have used it before), I make preparation to drive silver-haired mother's car. I find that the car has become a cocky over one eye angle due to that one of the tires is flat. Day student changes tires.

Before I get up I check my list of things I mustn't forget, and find that sister Judy is not in the car. Five more minutes brush past me while the car has become a cocky so that always makes them late. At last we are really on our way, with a cloud of smoke and a heavy "I love you" from Cheryl gets the idea.

Soon we are away from the sounds of a city waking up. We are (Continued on Page 2)