

A Texas Tale Of Trite Tautology

By Moon Martin

I reckon most people spend half their lives looking for something. It was one of those seekers in the biggest sort of way, but unlike countless others I found it. To reach one's destination is a great psychological moment in most anyone's life or a delightful feature. To me, when I reached that earthly plateau I was doomed to disappointment.

As I sit here on my dusty couch in the few small hours of the morning I would like to tell you about myself in a few well-chosen words. My name is Hank Jones and I spent a goodly number of my years in

in the social circles in the old Longhorn State the Joneses regarded supreme back in those days. It could possibly be because I was the proud possessor of eighty million dollars. It seems as though I had a fond parent of the fair sex who didn't want me to have a beggar's description when she died and at the age of twenty his nature seemed to shine on me, because I awoke from the sea of life a rich man. Man, I counted money for months all night long and to voice the sentiments of my puppy, I grew tired but happy. I'm telling you when I asked for something it was no sooner said than done. Of course now and then I would mention to my wife a message about one of the girls would render a selection. I guess I meandered in one too often because I started to periake of refreshment that we brought than coke. I woke up one morning and glory be there she was. Her name was Sally and when I got a look her I felt all natural seemed to have gone on vacation. I beat a hasty retreat to the office of my lawyer but it was too late. The sands of time had caught up on me.

We wended our way through life for almost four years and started a happy family of three. All too soon I ended up in here sadder but wiser. I'm in this place a little bit off except me, and you will have to watch me, but I can say with a sigh of relief that money is the root of all evil. Last but not least I never thought I would see you here, honey.

3. "How wide are the opportunities in my field?" The field of education at all levels is wide open. Engineering, science and technology are also open. Medicine is open to those whom the medical associations want. In this profession it is necessary both to know something and to be something. But there are many opportunities for the brightest and luckiest of our youth. Help to answer this question can be had from the Department of Labor, Washington, D. C.

4. "Where should I take my training?" Any standard, fully-accredited liberal arts college is good for the broad foundation needed in any field. Where the curriculum, staff, and library are adequate it is generally better to go to a small college—where professor-student contacts are more common and personal, and where more personal, sincere, and warm student contacts are possible. The best colleges are standard, well-equipped Christian colleges. Many Baptist Colleges fit into this "best" category.

5. "How much money will I make?" A good general idea of the average earnings in various fields can be had from the Department of Labor. Yet one should remember that the average doctor, average lawyer, average school teacher does not exist. Between the top and the bottom salaries in one profession one might find a greater difference than he would between the average salaries of two or more different professions.

It would be too trite to say that one has to have money to live; but it would be false to say that the amount of money is the key either to one's happiness or success in any calling. Do not over-emphasize the money. Well-prepared people make enough to live in a measure of comfort and security for their families. Interpersonal relationships and satisfaction born of service are much more vital to one's success than any amount of money. Training may get you the job; but perspective and a motive are necessary for success.

6. "How long will it take?" Students sometimes tell the counselor that they want to be a dentist, a doctor, a lawyer, or some other professional person, but they feel that the period of time to train is too long. They feel that too much time is "wasted," and one person even said that the best years of a man's life are gone by the time he is twenty! Here several things should be considered: Training is a part of life on the main line not on the siding. With the right goals, proper determination, and right attitudes, the years of training are some of the richest and happiest years of one's life. The years spent in training while one is young will not seem nearly so long as the later years spent in wishing one had taken the training. Suppose one is thirty years old before he begins his training. He still has thirty-five or forty years before retirement. And even though some phases of our modern age put a premium on youth, the most productive years of man are from forty to sixty. There is no substitute for maturity.

7. "How much will the training cost?" That depends upon the profession one trains for, the school he



Pilot Staffers Carolyn Cuthbertson, Mary Hodges and Anne Garrett

MEET YOUR STAFF

By Anne Garrett

The typists for the Pilot are Mary Hodges, Carolyn Cuthbertson, and Anne Garrett. All these girls are secretarial majors, so this is right in their line of duty.

Mary Hodges is from Bakersville, North Carolina. After graduation from Gardner-Webb, she plans to enter Blue-Mountain College in Mississippi. There she will be majoring in Commercial Teaching.

Carolyn Cuthbertson is from Marion, North Carolina. Carolyn plans to enter Appalachian next fall. There she plans to major in Commercial Teaching.

Anne Garrett is from Woodruff, South Carolina. Anne also plans to enter Appalachian next fall, and she too plans to major in Commercial Teaching.

WORDS FROM THE NEW EDITOR

"Editor of a college newspaper"—it's a big honor, but it's also a big responsibility. After helping Ken edit this, the last issue of "The Pilot" for this year, I realize more fully the duties which are awaiting me next fall. It is my desire that "The Pilot" be the best paper published by any school. This ambition cannot be fulfilled without a lot of effort and hard work. Thus, I am looking forward to leading the 1959-60 Pilot staff to great things. It will be up to them as to the manner in which the news is presented. But it is up to you to make the news. The acts you do, the places you go, the words you write—these will comprise the Pilot stories for next year. Without the help and encouragement of you, the student body, your Pilot editor and staff can accomplish nothing. Many changes and improvements were brought about at Gardner-Webb this year. Some of them were due, in part, to the interest shown by students and faculty in response to articles in "The Pilot." I hope that in the coming year "The Pilot" might continue to be an instrument in the hands of a wise student body.

COMMENCEMENT

In a very few days we will have commencement exercises and the school year will be over. Most of us will be so busy and so excited we will hardly pause to ponder the meaning of the word, but Commencement is more than just the end of school.

Commencement marks the beginning of summer vacation. It marks the beginning of work for many of us, and for a few it marks the start of careers that will carry us long and far. So perhaps it marks the beginning of earning a living.

But far more important that earning a living, it marks the beginning of Living. Nothing makes me more furious that to hear a chapel speaker refer to our future as "getting out in life." Our natural reaction is to want to ask him where he thinks we are going. All we have to do is "get out in life," because we are going to be in a position to create and solve our own problems for ourselves.

All our lives in public school and in college we have had to conform and do what someone else told us to do. Our thinking was in many cases dominated for us, and certainly the rules for our conduct were already established.

Some of us expect that to change when we leave school, but in many cases it will be virtually the same. The only thing we will find different is the fact that the guidance will be gone. The rules will still be there. We can succeed or fail, obey the rules or suffer the consequences, and few people will care.

So what is Commencement? It must be the beginning of the use of all of the things we have learned, all the things we have been taught. The assembling and testing of the product are over and the trial run is now beginning.

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Prof. Seth Washburn Washburn Chosen Top Prof For May

Our "Top Prof" of the month is Prof. Seth Washburn, who teaches physics and mathematics. Genial and understanding, he lends a friendly ear to many a student who might otherwise think of his courses as "bald" subjects.

This is not to say that Prof. Washburn is a "crip" teacher. Far from it, he is thorough and exacting, but makes his classes interesting and pleasant.

Our "Top Prof" joined the faculty in 1956 after a number of years as teacher and principal in the public schools near Raleigh. He came to Gardner-Webb from Spring Hope. In a very real sense Mr. Washburn was returning home when he joined the Gardner-Webb faculty. He graduated here in 1939, and then continued his education at Wake Forest and at State College. More than attending school here, however, ties him to the college. He is a native of Cleveland County. His grandfather, father, and a brother have served the college as trustees. A brother, Dr. Ryan Washburn, is college physician and a sister, Mrs. Dorothy W. Hamrick, is registrar.

Although few students are aware of it, Mr. Washburn serves the college in another capacity not related to his teaching. He is manager of the college farm, a tract of over 1,100 acres which has kept him busy with reforestation for the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Washburn, the former Miss Ruby Flowers, have two small children, Chris and Edward.

House Council Installed

Beautiful flowers, candlelight, and spring flowers carried out the theme of "fairytale" for the installation service of the Women's Self-Government Association Officers May 7, in the parlor of Stroup Dormitory. Mrs. Allen Barrie read the duties of each office to the new officers and expressed "thank-yous" to the outgoing officers. The new officers are: House President—Joann Truesner, Vice-President—Emily Glover, Secretary—Reeca Green.

Hall Proctors — Jo Ann Brittain, Bernice Goodson, Linda Cox, Lillie Belle Martin, Nancy Ann Carter, Carolyn Strickland.



Taking Over — New editor Marilyn Roper starts work on current issue of PILOT with an assist from retiring editor Ken Beane.