

Need Reporters

The PILOT needs three or four freshmen reporters. If you are interested in college newspaper work, please see Marion Benfield sometime within two weeks.

Guidance Program Stepped Up

This year the guidance department will be more active than it has been in the past several years. A new reading test was given to all students this year. The guidance program will be carried out in three major areas. One will be the vocational guidance, under the direction of Dr. Robert A. Dyer. Another will be the social guidance under the direction of the deans, and the last will be the academic guidance carried out through each student's academic counselor.

B. S. U. Party

The B. S. U. welcomed the freshmen as they came in Saturday afternoon, and helped them carry bags, etc., to their rooms. Punch was served from two stands.

Saturday night the traditional B. S. U. party in honor of the freshmen was given. The party was on the same theme as last year. The freshmen had all the fun of a party and at the same time learned their way around the campus.

Miss Barbara Davenport was the director of the party, planning and producing the work.

About 135 freshmen attended the party.

From The C. G. A. To You

The College Government Association extends a hearty welcome to all students on the campus. We are looking forward to the coming year when we will be working together to uphold the college ideals. May we be able to help make this the most enjoyable and successful year of your life. If at any time you have a problem or request, we will do our best to help you.

Also, we are glad to have as our counselor, Miss Starnes, the dean of women. She is a very friendly and capable person, and we shall enjoy working with her. Welcome to our campus, Miss Starnes!

Bryan Gillespie: "Do you know what the donut said to the layer cake?"

Miss Wray: "No, what did it say?"
Bryan: "If I had as much dough as you have got, I wouldn't be hanging around this hole."

Campus Big Wheels

RUDY WARDELL

CORA RAY BEAM

Who is the handsome young gentleman who supervises the meals in the cafeteria? You guessed it; he is the president of our College Government Association, Rudy Wardell. Six feet tall, brown eyes and brown hair, and 19-years-old is he.

Rudy hails from Cramerton where he was very outstanding in his high school activities. As a Senior, he was president of his class and an important member of the football team. He graduated in the upper fifth of his class and was president of the Beta Club. That year he also edited the school yearbook. Even then he was very popular, being elected to two superlatives, the hand-onest and the boy most likely to succeed.

At Gardner-Webb Rudy has kept up this record. Because of his winning personality and efficiency, he was selected as chief supervisor in the cafeteria. He was one of the selected few who were elected to membership in the honor society of Gardner-Webb, the Marshal Club.

Rudy has a plan for the future. He has selected a worthy profession — that of being a doctor. We feel sure that he will make a good one. Right now, he is undecided as to what college he'll attend next year, but wherever he goes, he is sure to be a success.

Bulldogs Do Well In 49-50 Sports

Here is a summary of the 49-50 season for the G-W College Bulldogs: The football team, using a two team system, won three Western Conference games against two losses, and one tie. Fullback Bill Cashion won the high score, with 4 TD's for 24 points.

The Bulldogs basketballers won 13 of 20 tilts during the regular season, one of them in the Kings Mountain Western Sectional tournament, and then were eliminated on opening night in the state meet held in Shelby, James Moon topped the scoring with 404 points.

The Norman Harris-coached baseball nine won 10 and lost four. Moon at 400 and Homesley at 344 were the top sluggers.

Football Results

G-W	13—Western Carolina "B"	20
G-W	0—Belmont Abbey	13
G-W	6—Mars Hill	6
G-W	20—Brevard	6
G-W	13—Lees-McRae	28
G-W	34—Campbell	0

Basketball Results

G-W	66—Lenoir-Rhyne "B"	48
G-W	68—Lenoir-Rhyne "B"	45
G-W	70—Mitchell	53
G-W	74—Gaston All-Stars	43
G-W	77—Gaston All-Stars	51
G-W	53—Mitchell	50
G-W	44—Wingate	51
G-W	75—Brevard	42
G-W	50—Belmont Abbey	49
G-W	61—Lees-McRae	65
G-W	44—Spartanburg	46
G-W	62—Mars Hill	42
G-W	62—Brevard	59
G-W	45—Wingate	72
G-W	56—Charlotte	48
G-W	49—Belmont Abbey	90
G-W	62—Charlotte	47
G-W	56—Lees-McRae	51
G-W	62—Mars Hill	33
G-W	62—Spartanburg	63
G-W	47—Spartanburg	64
G-W	65—Brevard	60
G-W	47—Spartanburg	64
G-W	46—Asheville	47

Our campus just wouldn't be complete without a certain little red-head who is none other than Cora Ray Beam from Shelby. Unlike most red-heads, she isn't temperamental, but is a very well-liked person. On the other hand, like most red-heads, she does have freckles. But they don't detract; they attract. She is a country girl at heart, and her friends back home may be justly proud of her.

Cora Ray, our vice-president of the College Government Association, has a well-rounded personality and is a favorite with both the faculty and students. She came to us from No. 3 Township School near Shelby where she was an outstanding student. All four years she played basketball and in her senior year she was elected the most athletic as well as the most likely to succeed. Dramatics interested her, and she took part in both her Junior and Senior class plays. She was a member of the Beta Club and graduated as salutatorian of her class.

She was also a member of the staff of the school yearbook, The Rambler, and the paper, The Quadrangle. She says that she wasn't the teachers' pet, but somehow, she talked the principal into letting her ring the bell.

Here at Gardner-Webb, Cora Ray has made an enviable record. Last spring, she was student director of May Day which was one of the loveliest the college has ever presented. Another sought-after honor was bestowed upon her—that of being elected as an active member of the Marshal Club. Despite all these, Cora's first love, outside of Phil, continues to lie in the sports world. She plans to major in physical education and the Pilot wishes for her the success she deserves.

Shelby Tournament

G-W 55—Wingate 75

Baseball Results

G-W	16—Charlotte	0
G-W	13—Clearwater	7
G-W	7—Carolina M's	4
G-W	12—Spartanburg	19
G-W	2—Wingate	6
G-W	0—Belmont Abbey	11
G-W	10—Mars Hill	1
G-W	14—Mitchell	1
G-W	20—Charlotte	10
G-W	17—Brevard	2
G-W	9—Mitchell	8
G-W	7—Spartanburg (11 ins.)	8
G-W	4—Belmont Abbey	2
G-W	16—Brevard	1
G-W	9—Wingate	4
G-W	7—Mars Hill	0

Traveler's Tale's

by

BEN FIELDS

The following tales were told to me by three different people in far away Tibet just before the troops of Red China grouped on the borders of that country. (As I left Tibet, the Chinese troops were patrolling themselves great for actual purposes.) The first story was told to me by one of the two people in Tibet who owns a radio. He also told me that he thought the Gardner-Webb Hour stunk. The second story was told to me by a Tibetan Marco Polo who said that he liked North Carolina fairly well. The third was told to me by one of the 467,789,078 bus station owners in Tibet. (The figures come from the secret files of the United States State Department.)

It was early spring in one of the war years. Every day the radio commentators blasted German "propaganda." A long discussion on the farming prospects for the coming year was going on in the small community. The gust of the conversation was that the crops would not be so good this year. All kinds of derogatory remarks were being made about the coming season, but one old farmer, who didn't quite understand all he heard on the radio, topped them all and broke up the conversation with this remark: "Dablamien if hit han't going to take a propaganda to make a crop this year."

We had just moved to our new farm in the foothills of western North Carolina. Dad was working on one of the many very steep hills on the farm when little brother, aged four, came up to the field. He looked around, goggle-eyed, at the steep hillside which rose above him. Then he turned to Daddy and asked, "Daddy, who made that hill?" Dad, not surprised at anything his little pride and not-so-funny might ask, replied, "Why God made that hill." Little brother, always quick to speak his mind, retorted, "Aw, God couldn't make that hill without a bulldozer."

An old looking young woman wearing a dress and slightly soiled white shoes and carrying a still dirtier white purse swayed into the bus station in a small Tibetan town. She sidled up to the juke box and dropped in a nickel, then she just stood there staring at the juke box as if she were trying to find something. The lady stood thus for fully two minutes, then she turned to the boy behind the counter and demanded, "Where the devil does the Coca Colas come out at?"

The Boiling Springs

The Boiling Springs, the Pilot semi-gossip column will appear in the next issue. By the time the next issue is out we shall have someone to replace Louise Pruttle, who was our news editor. Louise wrote the Boiling Springs column.