

## Campus Big Wheels

Bobby Pettyjohn

One of the major wheels in our compact Gardner-Webb locomotive is Bobby Pettyjohn of Summerville, Georgia. Bob has a mark of sincerity which is so vital in a progressive college student. His versatility is also recognized by all those who know him.

This versatility is evident in his many hobbies — swimming, singing (especially with the Georgia boys), hunting, and football. His unique character and natural friendliness were considered when he was elected by the Student Body to be Business Manager of the "Anchor," our college yearbook. This is one of the most important positions held by students at Gardner-Webb. This job well done will mean ultimate success of the "Anchor."

Bob did not have to come to North Carolina to be recognized. In high school he was a much sought-after student by fellow classmates, faculty, and, of course, girls. Tall, blue-eyed Pettyjohn was on the football team three years making him a member of the Monogram Club in high school. Besides his interest in sports he had time to be on both the annual and the paper staff, and an officer of the senior class. Summerville High voted him the Best-All-Round student in his senior year.

All these high school accomplishments assured us of his future success at Gardner-Webb. Reporting to football practice early last year, an unfortunate thing happened to Bob—a broken arm. Even though he didn't get to play a full season he was initiated into the Monogram Club.

This year he is out there hitting hard, determined to make up for lost time. We are looking forward to seeing Bob in action on the first string this year.

We give our admiration to a guy who can excel in so many activities and maintain a "B" average in college. After Gardner-Webb, Bob plans to take up the promising study of engineering at Clemson College, Clemson, South Carolina.

Always A Good

SHOW

Co-Ed Theatre

BOILING SPRINGS,

N. C.

"I envy your wife's attitude very much," a husband said to his neighbor. "I've noticed how she lowers her voice when she asks you for something."

"Don't let that fool you, Bud," the neighbor warned. "You ought to hear the voice she raises her voice when she doesn't get what she asks for."

Doris Adair

Doris Adair pronounced Adair, please) after being interviewed, left my room remarking that I had taken 10 minutes from the six weekly hours allotted her for "independents" in the time budget she had made at the suggestion of Dean Ferrell. I realize the seriousness of my act, for she is an extremely busy person as you have doubtless observed. But, of course being busy and being a big wheel are almost synonymous at Gardner-Webb.

It is nothing new for Doris to be at responsible time-consuming duties, though. While a student at Gastonia High School she was a reporter for the school paper, a monitor, an officer in the Bible Club, home room officer for three years, and she spent many hours outside in church activities. During her senior year she was engaged in the task of assistant editor of her school's yearbook, "The Splinter." She was one of ten chosen for Who's Who in Gastonia High and perhaps her greatest distinction was being chosen the Most Valuable girl student for which she received a scholarship from the Gastonia Ellis Club.

"Whit-Shirt" Doris likes to do everything, loves everybody, likes to be different, likes all her academic courses, is always willing to do the things that no one else will do, likes to eat banana pudding, can't tolerate open closet doors, likes to play basketball and softball, likes to watch football and in her "spare" time she is enjoying the enormous job of editing and putting out the 1952 "Anchor" for which she would like to make this statement: "This year's 'Anchor' will be the most original and the best one that Gardner-Webb has ever had—with the help that God promises in Proverbs 3:5-6."

Doris' plans for the immediate future are as yet indefinite. Her ultimate goal and ambition is to be a medical missionary and she thinks that maybe next year will find her busy at Wake Forest.

Advice For Girls

Never make dates with biology students;

They enjoy cutting up too much.

The football hero is all right;

He will tackle anything.

The tennis man is harmless;

He enjoys a racket.

Watch out for the baseball man;

He hits and runs.

Be careful of the dramatics member;

He usually has several good lines.

Don't play cards with a civil engineer;

He's a bridge specialist.

Always let the band members talk

about themselves;

They enjoy blowing their own horns.

Keep away from the track men;

They are usually fast.

—Selected

## The Boiling Springs

We're kinda new at this but we're not so dumb but what we can't see a few things. So we're off with a big bang—

Boys, get a load of this: That little black-haired girl on east wing how mind you we're not calling names but her initials are Nancy Lincoln no longer writes letters to Wheaton. Take it from her.

Bob Mukey's voice may have changed at the Lyceum, but he and Dot R's feelings haven't changed. It seems that Shirley, Frances, Joan, Hazel, and Peggy will have to change their song, "Seems Like Old Times" to "If I Could be with You One Hour Tonight."

B. Blackburn, why don't you give that cute little J. H. from Winston-Salem a break, and please don't say "Who, me?"

Now we understand why C. D. Hendricks didn't date last year. Could Nell Gold have something to do with that?

Bobby Workman isn't the only guy that seems to like a northern accent, huh, Bill Morehead? By the way, how do you pronounce Methodist?

It's sure inconvenient for the boy's who work every meal in the cafeteria to express the object of their affections, ank Banks and Sara—

Cupid seems to be working among the cheer-leaders huh—Kathy P. and Harvey C.T.

Who were the first two lucky girls to have dates on the campus—Pat and Doris it must be nice to be here a whole week with the football team.

Martha, don't keep the postman so busy at Wake Forest, they might have something to do besides to deliver James' mail.

Sarah must be pretty good to make a date a week ahead with Ernie Diaz.

Lisen, Georgia Boys — more cooperation with the girls this year, we're not so bad. Here's a short list: Mary Sudreth, Jean McSwain, Mildred Laney, Dorothy Bell, Billie Sue Richardson and more.

Mollie, how does it feel to write to a civilian again?

Jimmy Huffstetter, your not the only guy who had a girl when he came to school—When in Rome, do as the Romans do.

Hey, Frieda, how many times did Ray come to see you this summer?

My Dear How do you like a red haired boy friend, with a new Henry J. Oh we got some big friends here and some don't.

A certain red-headed boy from Gastonia, who is a whiz when it comes to baseball sure would like a date with a little brown-eyed girl on East Wing. And Farnie, it doesn't help any for Christine to see see all those letters from girls that have been mistakenly brought to the girl's dorm.

We must jump on our horses and head for the old coral. Girls be careful we will get you next time.

ADIOS  
THE THREE  
MUSKETEERS

## Monogram Club

The Monogram Club, led by Joe Cole, President, Bobby Bush, Vice President, and Bobby Nix, Secretary and Treasurer, is looking forward to a prosperous year. This Club's main purpose is to create better living and cleaner sportsmanship. Along with attending to the concessions of all of the Gardner-Webb athletic contests, the Monogram Club attempts to stimulate a greater interest in sports, which, in turn, instills loyalty and better relationship among the students.

In order to become a member of this club, a boy must have participated in sixteen different quarters in football or basketball. The present members of the Monogram Club are: Jack Holt, Hugh Miller, Bill Toney, Bobby Nix, Bobby Bush, Don Wood, Jake Trammell, Bob Pettyjohn, Jack Meacham, Bob Blackburn, Banks Miller, Glenn Pettyjohn, Howard Gamble, Bill Stout, Bill Morehead, and Joe Cole.

Husband, returning from doctor's office: "Hey, Maggie, guess what! Something wonderful has happened to me. I've got ulcers."

Maggie: "Ulcers! Oh, mercy me... but aren't they bad?"

Husband: "Sure, they're terrible, but the Doc says I musn't eat no more salads."

WINN'S  
Cleaners & Florists

CLEANING &  
ALTERATION

Flowers for  
All Occasions

"How did you get along with your wife in that argument?"

"Aw, she came crawling to me on her knees."

"Yeah. What did she say?"

"Aw, she came crawling to me on darded me to come out from under the bed."

WALLACE

Barber Shop

UNDER NEW  
MANAGEMENT

SERVICE

AT ALL TIMES