

## Forrest Teague

Yesterday, Forrest Teague, a well-known ministerial student at Gardner-Webb College explained why he chose the ministry as his profession.

Mr. Teague took the position that no man should become a preacher unless he is called by God to do so. In speaking of his personal experience, Mr. Teague explained that he had always had the desire to help people but only a Divine impulse moved him to go into the ministry.

When asked what the ministry had to offer him, Mr. Teague answered, "The greatest satisfaction is that of knowing one has accomplished something such as knowing he has led someone else to the Truth." He suggested that further satisfaction might be found in the fact that all things work together for the good of those who love God.

Among the talents required of a preacher, Mr. Teague rated that of understanding people among the highest. He added that an understanding of applied psychology is a great aid also.

Mr. Teague voiced the idea that a pastor, or future pastor, should have as much education as possible; four years of college if at all possible, and seminary education when circumstances permit.

"If a man is conscientious and a hard worker, he'll never have to hunt for a place to preach," Mr. Teague continued. "The market demand for a good preacher is always great and there is always much work to be done."

Mr. Teague concluded by declaring that, "A pastor needs not only to be a preacher, but also a personal worker in all fields of life."

## Ann Banning

"Talents are direct gifts from God to the individual. This being true, God can best be served by His children through their natural God-given talents," declared Miss Ann Elizabeth Banning, a music major at Gardner-Webb College.

Miss Banning has chosen to direct her talents to teaching church music to the youth of America. She wishes to realize this ambition by qualifying as a Minister of Music.

Believing that music plays a dominant role in promoting a healthful spiritual atmosphere in church services, Miss Banning feels that she is helping to further "God's Plan."

There are no standard requirements as to educational needs for a Minister of Music; in that each Baptist church sets its own standards.

"Although a natural musical talent is essential one can hardly hope to be successful without the fundamental musical techniques which can best be acquired through formal education," Miss Banning stated. The majority of Baptist churches throughout this country require their Ministers of Music to have a Bachelor of Arts degree with a major in music. Courses leading to this degree include theory and practice of piano and organ, administration and history of church music, hymnology and methodology of religious songs, and several educational courses relating to music.

"Most Baptist churches at the present time and in the future will hire Ministers of Music in a part time capacity. Accordingly, this profession offers a woman both the opportunity of serving the church and the time for managing a family," Miss Banning remarked, "therefore, a woman as a Minister of Music can serve God, build a home, and satisfy her musical talents."

## THE CAMPUS BEAT

While wandering around the Gardner-Webb Campus I happened to drop into the business office and visited our favorite, Mr. Julian Hamrick. Also while in the business office I discovered that Miss Anthony was wearing a piece of cut glass—and I don't mean eye glasses either. Our young Miss Falls continued to buzz away on the typing keys as I slipped out the nearest exit.

Next, I cruised down to the President's office where he was conversing with Miss Davis, his private eye secretary.

My next venture was in the Public Relations office where I spied a dilly—none other than Prince Charming, Mr. Long, our favorite Knock-Knock joker.

Upstairs there sat Mr. Lawson Allen and dear Mr. Lamm conferring about their problem students.

Off again—I dropped this time into the Registrar's office and found her complicating matters by tracing some unfortunate pupil's record. Her little assistant was

## REGULATIONS FOR AWARDS

Two medals will be awarded each year at Commencement by the Pilot, one for the best original poem published during the year in the Pilot, subject to the conditions set forth in the following rules; and one for the best piece of prose published during the year in the Pilot, subject to the conditions set forth in the following rules.

General Rules:

1. The literary material considered must have been published in the Pilot while the student submitting it was enrolled at Gardner-Webb College.
2. The judges for any particular year will be chosen by the Pilot staff at the beginning of that year. It is suggested that the same judges not be chosen for two consecutive years.
3. The decisions of the majority of the judges will be final.
4. The judges will decide on the method of presentation of the medals at commencement.
5. The **Tributum Pilotum** awards book will contain the picture of the yearly winners, along with a copy of their prize-winning work. This book will be placed in the library.

The **Tributum Pilotum Pro Excellentia Poetica** medal will be awarded for an original poem appearing in the Pilot which has never before been published in any other place.

The **Tributum Pilotum Pro Excellentia Litera** medal will be awarded for an original piece of prose appearing in the Pilot which has never before been published in any other place. The piece of prose should be judged according to what is expected of a good piece of prose of this type.

quite busy too. . . . I couldn't leave without seeing your friend and mine, Dean Terrell. For some reason or the other I felt I might come in contact with him again.

My next course was over the Student Center, otherwise known as every student's rendezvous—when not taxed with thoughts of studying. Here Mrs. Barnett was selling all the coffee she had. She also remarked that she needed a new coffee pot, and if any one felt inspired, they might donate one. What coffee? . . .

I thought I might take a quick stroll up to our metropolis of Boiling Springs. As I entered the drugstore my eye caught a dreamy vision—Joe Hamrick! Next I strolled into the Shop and the music therein furthered my dreamy mood, but the cheeseburger soon dispelled this cloud of daze and I reached earth again.

Soon I found myself in none other than Crawley's—the store that has everything and still more. Here I spent my last time.

Seeing that my clothes looked pretty shabby, I went into the coffee cleaners and expressed my need of service. I was graciously waited upon by a pretty miss.

On my way back to the campus, I heard the sound of music; from the music building there came weird extases of rapture.

Miss Miller was fluttering from one piano to another. Mrs. Gidney was vocalizing beautifully.

Around the church yard came Reverend Farrar and his two adorable children. I guess their natural beauty comes from their pretty mothers.

Over at the typing building Mr. Vosecky stood gazing at his secretaries.

Way across the campus is the O. Max Gardner Building. Here Dr. Dyer guides students to a further vocation and career. He has a very competent secretary, cute as a button and wife of our chemistry professor, Mr. Mosely. Mr. Mosely, whom we all love, has his peculiar side of life in his unfragrant concoctions, which unfortunately suffocate approximately six students per year.

Fish! I! We've just received a special bulletin! Dr. Bob Elliott has just been voted "Mr. Pipe Smoker of 1964". Although Dr. Elliott has just mislaid his glasses recently, let's hope that he doesn't lose sight of the fact that the price of coffee continues to rise.

Mrs. Bob Elliott has become quite a favorite with the students since she came to our campus to teach English some weeks ago.

The mental calculations required in Mr. Dixon's classes, don't permit merely to math—but to problem students also. Mr. Morrisett seems to be capable in many fields—as evidenced by the inspiring concert we heard recently in our auditorium.

It still seems a mystery to Miss Starnes and Mrs. Barnett how the tulips are capable of lifting themselves from the stems

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