



MR. MOSELY

Professor Of The Month

Mr. M. A. Mosely, head of the Gardner-Webb College chemistry department, has been chosen as Professor of the Month. Mr. Mosely was "born and reared" in Cowpens, South Carolina. He was graduated from Cowpens High School and attended Wofford College, Clemson College, and the University of North Carolina, receiving his graduate degree from North Carolina State College. He worked his way through college as student assistant in chemistry and as assistant teacher in chemistry in graduate school. Mr. Mosely was Head Chemist for a Pharmaceutical firm for ten years, but his first desire was to teach. He taught at Furman University for two years and came to Gardner-Webb in 1950.

Mr. Mosely married Emily Dearybury in 1949. The Moselys have one child, Martin Arthur Mosely, III.

Mr. Mosely is very interested in sports. He was manager of the football team in school and took a great deal of interest in the Legion baseball team at home. You always see (and hear) him at the Gardner-Webb games.

If you had not made his acquaintance before the Freshman-Sophomore Lawn Party, at that time you were made aware of his untiring efforts to give us a reception we could not easily forget. The Pilot takes great pleasure in presenting to you Mr. M. A. Mosely as Professor of the Month.

Gardner-Webb Highlights

acclaimed by the students to be "the best yet." Class rings and fraternity pins arrived and everyone suddenly came to realize that "So long for a while" was not very far away.

May Day was celebrated May 7. Grace Rollins and Henry Pogle, King and Queen, very royally reigned over the court made up of beautiful girls and handsome men.

Now we are all waiting and looking forward to the Alumni Banquet, the Graduation Breakfast to be given the graduates by the faculty, and Graduation. While we are waiting for this year to come to a close we are all very desperately trying to make these last days at Gardner-Webb together as nearly perfect as we can.

Now more than ever before we realize that "We are a part of all we have met."

POLL OF OPINION

By "PHIL" HENDERSON

It is about that time again, when we must say good-by to Gardner-Webb and all our many friends. Some will return but others of us won't be around for next year. As we leave, we each take with us a large supply of memories, some that will soon be forgotten and others that will always remain with us. To the departing Sophomores the Pilot dedicates this Poll of Opinion. The question—"What one thing will you always remember about Gardner-Webb?"

Ector Hamrick: "Dr. Elliott's return to the campus."

Houston Wease: "Mr. Troutman's Government class."

Ted Turner: "The chow."

Clyde Gibson: "Mr. Moseley."

T. G. Phillips: "Friendliness of the students."

Carlisle Hostetter: "The pigs of G. W." (It's your funeral, buddy, die the way you please.)

Bobby Porter: "Janet."

Ralph Joyner: "I don't want to remember a thing about this place."

Conrad Morris: "The things we did and didn't get caught for." Bill Norris: "Besides Margaret, the friendliness of the people."

Joan Bridges: "Miss Starnes."

Cynthia Covington: "Working in Mrs. Hamrick's office."

Ann Epley: "The good times we had at meals."

Charlotte Simmons: "The frog in Biology Lab."

Bucky Hart: "Fun with Mr. Vosecky."

Loyd Smith: "President Elliott and his chapel talks."

Lib Moore and Betty Stott: "The East Wing Sorority."

Bill Jones: "Charlotte and Psychology."

Dwight Snipes: "The girls."

James Parker: "I think its best not to say anything on the subject since I'm not gone yet."

Charles Starnes: "East and West Wings" (Which dorm, Charlie?)

Mac Hill: "I'll write a book about it someday."

As for myself, there are many things which I shall remember about G. W., some good, some bad, but the most cherished memories come from the fun I have had with my fellow students.

Field Day Observed At Gardner-Webb College

The day of the annual struggle between the Sophomore and the Freshmen finally came around to test the Athletic Supremacy of the Campus. Checking in Friday morning April 22, we received instructions for the day's events ahead of us; then we journeyed to the ballfield where our morning was spent in different types of competitive contests between the Sophomores and the Freshmen. The final outcome was a happy one for the Sophomores at G. W. C., as they came out victorious.

The curtain was drawn on the morning's activities since there was much to do before the reception that night. Some of the boys rushed home to get Dad's car; others were busy picking up their tax and flowers for their evening dates.

The big hour rolled around, and proved to be a night in which everyone fell right into the mood of the theme, "Hitch Your Wagon to a Star." There were millions of stars above, in addition to "Old Man Moon" himself, who shone down brightly enhancing the girls in their beautiful evening dresses.

After a hearty welcome to the Sophomores given by Betty Barker, Kay Swain sang "Memories." Appropriate for the occasion and in keeping with the atmosphere was Myron Ruppert's trumpet rendition of "Stardust." As the program continued Wilma Moxley and Kay Swain sang "My Happiness." After intermission and refreshments, Don McCarrison's golden voice rang out clearly captivating the hearts of everyone. Don was followed by Frank Johnson and the version of "Harbor Lights." While the thoughts of everyone were in the beautiful heavens above, Kay Swain put the finishing touch to their wondering minds by singing "Count Every Star." Summing things up, adding a note of seriousness to the occasion, and expressing the sentiments of each of the two classes, Lee Jefferies, president of Freshman Class, and Richard Piyler, president of the Sophomore Class, spoke briefly, but appropriately.

At the end of the program, both classes were aware of the fellowship which had been theirs; and which would soon end.