



PAT STOUT



TOMMY SHEETS

CAMPUS BIG WHEELS

Capturing the honor for this month's feminine "Big Wheel" is a very attractive, green-eyed blond by the name of Pat Stout. Pat, 19, comes to us from High Point, North Carolina and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carson Stout.

Pat grew up in High Point and graduated from High Point High School in 1954. While there she participated in many group activities. Besides her studies, her next biggest job was as student secretary to the Dean.

Pat heard of Gardner-Webb through the Revival Team that came to her church. With further encouragement from her parents and friends who had either been or heard about G. W. she decided that this was the place for her.

Since coming to Gardner-Webb, Pat's list of accomplishments has continued to grow. Last year, she was selected to represent her freshman class as Homecoming sponsor, was a cheerleader, and a member of the May Court. This year Pat is not only a cheerleader but was selected as chief. She also belongs to several clubs and the Pilot staff.

Pat's favorites are sports (with football taking first place), movies, parties, and writing letters—especially to Carolina. Her favorite subjects are Psychology and Literature. The only thing she really dislikes is "stuck up" people.

Pat's future includes further schooling at either Meredith, Wake Forest, or East Carolina. She is undecided as to what she will study. Whatever it may be, the personality of Pat Stout as displayed on our campus will make for success in any field.

Do noble things, not dream of them all day long.

—Kingsley.

The wheel is spinning, spinning, and finally comes to a stop, pointing to Tommy (better known as "Mully") Sheets, a sophomore who hails from Winston-Salem, North Carolina. In case there is anyone who doesn't know Tommy, he is 5' 11" and weighs 175 lbs. Although a great deal of Tommy's time is spent in classes and on the football field he is still about campus a good deal.

Tommy attended R. J. Reynolds High School in Winston-Salem and graduated from Hargraves Military Academy in '54. During his junior year at Reynolds he played in the Piedmont Bowl with the Winston-Salem all stars.

Last year at Gardner-Webb he made all conference in football, all state in baseball, played basketball and boxed in the Golden Gloves.

This year as a sophomore Tommy is co-captain of the Bulldogs. He has already proved himself worthy of the honor bestowed upon him by his teammates in his performances this year. He is also president of the Monogram Club.

On November 24, Tommy and Lib Moore, an alumna of Gardner-Webb, plan to be married in the First Baptist Church in Shelby.

It seems only natural that Mully's favorite sport should be football and that his ambition is to be a coach. Mully's plans are indefinite but wherever he goes he will undoubtedly be a success.

My concern is not whether God is on our side; my great concern is to be on God's side.

—Abe Lincoln

The doorstep to the temple of wisdom is a knowledge of our own ignorance.

—Copied.

Bulldog Barks

Greetings all you cats and kittens. The bulldog really has something to bark about this month. There is still a few people that we do not know yet but if we'll all start being a little more friendly I'm sure it won't be long until everyone will know each other. Let's start off with something new and interesting like Margaret Gold, need we say more, Arnold??? How about this "newsome twosome" of Jimmy and Cordy—could this be developing into something special????? Say Ronald, how do you ever tell those beauties from Chinese apart??? . . . Who is the day student Tom Poston has been seen with frequently—could her name be Mildred by any chance??? Kay and Scotty still seem to find each other interesting Too bad girls, Jerry Cam is hooked by one of those Mount Holly gals Charlotte, Ellis Ann, and Betty Rose are still rushing like mad to the post office everyday Seems like a few boys dread getting mail—how about it Doby? Meat? Mac? Bob Tobin sure has a cute wife—bring her round more often Tobin How about all these new people—we see that Von has the boys ago. Kitty Logan is one of her competitors—perk up your ears, Bill Pay Branch is one of the cutest little blonds we have on campus—Betty Oliver is at the top of the list for brunettes—right boys?

How about Ivy Smith??? Henry B. should be able to answer any question about her Phil Mundy has a few of the Freshmen boys stary eyed—take it easy, Phil Speaking of Freshmen boys—Doug Greer, Tom McCarver, Benny Sherrill, and Edwin Peeler are some of the cutest—don't you agree with us, girls??? . . . "Shine" Williams is a hopeless case—what a case!!!! Don Poole is one of the nicest guys on campus—not forgetting to mention Upchurch and J. Hudson Congratulations this month goes to Ed Scruggs . . . nice going, Ed Joyce Odum is really a cool dish—better take notes guys This is the bulldog signing off for this month—saying that we dogs aren't as dumb as you think for we see and know all See you next issue. . . . "Hortense" and "Myrtle."

BOULDER, COLO.—(I.P.)—Senior women at the University of Colorado will be free to stay out as late as they wish this year, according to an announcement by Dean of Women Mary-Elizabeth Ball.

Under the plan, door keys will be given to each senior, the cost being absorbed by a key deposit. Seniors would be required to sign out of their residence when they intend to be out

Poll Of Opinion

Question:

If you were given a bottle of cacodyl, what would you do with it?

Answers:

Frances Causby: I'd use it for inedible ink in my private letters to Bobby.

Bill Walker: I'd use it for Air Wick in "Little Bob's" closet and hope it helps that green chicken he won't throw away!

Phyllis Mundy: Let's give it to Miss Pollock's Spanish classes, I'll furnish the paper cups and nerve.

Bill Boverd: Believe I'd use it for innoculating mad women, especially if it foams. (It or they, Bill?)

Bettye Oliver: I think I'd use it for a homestick medicine.

Bob Montgomery: Pour it in the candy machine and wash the nickels out, heh-heh.

Erva Smith: Child, there ain't nothing like liquid refreshments! (She eats and drinks anything in sight).

Eddie Scruggs: Who, me? If anyone gave me a bottle of any beverage, I'd say they were crazy. (Ouch)

Marlene Lee: Hand it to Miss Starlene and pass it down to Willard Upchurch.

Arnold Isaacs: First, ask Margaret if I can have it. (?)

Sarah Rhodes: It sounds like pickles, but I bet it's juice. Anything would be better than Vienna sausage oil. (Right?)

Jerry Ballard: Reckon I'd use it for picking up chewing gum in one great BIG jar. (Stingy)

Cacodyl: An arsenical radical whose compounds are noted for their vile smell and poisonous properties; a colorless poisonous liquid of offensive odor.

beyond the regular closing hours or overnight. Falsification of information on signout slips or abuse of the key privilege would be subject to severe penalty.

The Dean's office believes senior girls are mature enough to be trusted with the new privilege. It was pointed out that the plan will be evaluated each year and that the Associated Women Students organization is free to revoke it each year.

There is no freedom on earth for those who deny freedom to others.