



## "COLLEGE HAS COME A LONG WAY"

DR. P. L. ELLIOTT

The year 1956-57 is the Golden Anniversary year of Gardner-Webb College. The college has come a long way since those simple and sacrificial beginnings. However, the Golden Anniversary year should not be purely for rejoicing at the progress made. This should be a time for stock taking, readjustment, and appraisal of cargo and equipment for more permanent and more extensive sailing. The students, faculty, trustees, patrons, and alumni should re-examine not only the philosophy of the school, but the practical avenues open to it.

There are many problems facing the college. The press of the material and the immediate is ever upon us, which calls for getting about the business of marriage and making a living at once. It also intensifies the demand for the short cut and vocational skills. It is likewise reflected in the too early specialization inherent in almost every curriculum. On the other hand, demand for college training is skyrocketing enrollments, and therefore standards of admissions are being strengthened. The danger of children who want college training not getting it is real.

Facing these problems, pressures, and cross currents, must Gardner-Webb adopt the principle of assembly line production, or must she be selective? Must she emphasize first quality or quantity? As she tightens her admissions policies must she select only on the basis of scholarship and money, or must she be morally as well as scholastically selective? Must she try to compete with larger and tax-supported schools, or should she remain small and highly efficient as well as selective?

These are not simple questions simply answered, but upon their answer hangs the destiny of the institution. We cannot evade the issues, but courage to meet them is not enough; there must be a wisdom to guide it, for

"There is a tide in the affairs of men

Which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;

Omitted, all the voyage of their life

Is bound in shallows and in miseries."

## The Tired, Retired Editor Speaks

Last year at about this time I assumed the editorship of the Pilot. Now the time has come for me to give the reins to another. I came into office with mixed emotions—humility, and little insight concerning newspaper work. I now depart with mixed emotions, greater humility, and the relief that my job is finished. This job has had its moments of stress, frenzied toil, anxiety, and little satisfaction.

Throughout my tenure I have tried to make this paper serve as the voice of the student body. This has been my aim, yet it seems as if I have failed. The Pilot as far as I can see serves no useful purpose, for it represents Gardner-Webb College, yet not its students. This to me is one of the factors which defeats any student newspaper whether here at G. W. or anywhere else. A school paper should be an independent organization; that is, the editor should have the say-so as to what goes in the paper so long as it offers constructive criticism, challenges undue prejudices, and most of all, prints the truth at all times. In other words, a student newspaper must have freedom of the press unless it is to be just a pamphlet with a lot of pictures, a few feature articles, cartoons, and a few editorials every now and then concerning some phase of school life.

I have received splendid, selfless, untiring co-operation from the staff this year. Not only have the staff co-operated well with me, but they have worked extremely well and pleasantly with one another. I could not have asked for a finer working staff. Nothing would have been possible without them and I cannot thank the staff enough.

I am not concerned as to whether I was a good or poor editor, only that I have tried to give the students a voice in their college life and a newspaper which they would be proud of.

I wish Bill Kincaid the best of luck next year and I hope you will give him the backing he needs for he is a worthy editor and if given the chance will represent you well.

Jerry Keeter

## NEXT YEAR'S PILOT

This month the Pilot is being issued by Bill Kincaid, new editor, and his prospective staff, under the direction of the retiring staff.

To this incoming staff we extend our best wishes and encouragement as they assume the responsibility and privileges of gathering and issuing the Pilot. To those of you who will return to Gardner-Webb next year, we would remind you that the Gardner-Webb Pilot can be a successful publication only as you, the students, cooperate with the Pilot staff in making it so. The purpose of the College newspaper is to record accurately, yet entertainingly, the events, activities, and other items of interest to the students.

## "THANK YOU"

We wish to thank the student body of this college for electing us to the offices of Editor and News Editor of the "Pilot" for next year.

We realize that much work and time goes into this publication, but with the help and co-operation of all our associates, we hope to continue to uphold the standard set before us.

Our congratulations go to Jerry Keeter and the 1955-56 staff of the Pilot for the swell job they did this year.

Service on the Pilot is voluntary, and one who joins and stays active the entire year is indeed a great help.

Bill Kincaid and Frances Causby



## COMMENCEMENT

JOHN ROBERTS

What an odd name to describe our college graduation exercises. Webster defines "Commencement" as a beginning, but we are using it in reference to our year's end festivities.

Thinking positively, though, we should never consider any part of our lives as ending, but rather regard every change as the beginning of something new. Commencement marks the beginning of a new chapter in the life of every student leaving Gardner-Webb College. That new chapter may be entitled "Businessman," "Housewife," "Senior College Student," "Pastor," or many another title.

What you do after leaving Gardner-Webb is of vital importance to you and to others, but of far greater importance than what you do is how you do it. Concern yourselves, therefore, with determining values. Economic assets, properly used, are valuable, but the really important things are those of lasting or eternal value. A world of philosophy supports the adage, "You can't take it with you."

Learn to respect regulations for their true purpose and value. They are important because they govern our lives. Properly obeyed, they lead to contentment and happiness and endless freedom, but broken they lead to endless chaos and regimentation. God's laws are not flexible, and rules made by man are worthy in direct proportion to their rigidity.

May you never cease to be restless and searching until you find your purpose in life and set about accomplishing that purpose. May you ever strive to better qualify yourself for fulfilling that purpose, and may you find a supreme joy and peace of mind and soul known only to those who know their purpose and daily do it to the best of their ability and to the glory of God.

## WEIGH YOUR THOUGHTS

By JERRY KEETER

The student council at Gardner-Webb College is a part of the student body selected by the student body to represent it. It is there to protect and aid the student body. Over the student council there is an administration, and over the administration at Gardner-Webb College there is the board of trustees. Therefore the council must represent the college administration, the trustees, and its student body. Sometimes this can be pretty confusing, trying to please three departments.

Think a little about it before you say that our student government serves no useful purpose, and why didn't they desperately to administer all problems in a just way. So remember, when you tear down your council verbally or otherwise, you are making a strike against yourself. For you are a part of this Student-Faculty Government and you elect the officers to serve as your voice in government affairs.

We have griped about many things this year such as why couldn't we have certain privileges, and why didn't the student government plan certain parties for us.

Your student government does serve a useful purpose, and remember, you, and only you, can make your student council a success. I would like to challenge the student body next year when you have a pet gripe or some sort of beneficial your student government and in sure there will be better harmony and understanding by everyone.

## What Is Your Psalm Of Life

Ed. Note: This article was taken from THE BREEZE of Cowpens High School and we feel that it is very appropriate for our sophomores who are leaving this campus for good.

When we think of Psalm, we remember the book of Psalms in the Bible. They were sung long ago in the early churches. They were a light and an inspiration to those people.

Have you ever wondered if you were a light to someone? Would you desire to have someone follow in your footsteps?

All our lives we are being watched by others, someone is setting an ideal by us. The way we walk, talk, stand, sit, there is not just one particular thing, but every little thing.

Do we remember the person we were looking up to when we were very young? We used to love to copy everything there was about him. If he wore a pink shirt to school, Mom just had to get us one. In fact he was just tops in our book.

Step by step everyday, someone is coming along in one day take our place, we should leave with him the best we have to offer and make his life a more purposeful one.

—Norma Hayes, Editor.

## A Psalm Of Life

Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
Life is but an empty dream!

For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!  
And the grave is not its goal,  
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,  
In our destinies are sway.

But the soul that each tomorrow  
Finds us farther than today.

Art is long and time fleeting  
And our hearts touch stout and brave,  
Still like muffled drums, are beating  
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,  
In the bivouac of life,  
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!  
Be a hero in the strife.

Trust no future, how'er pleasant!  
Let the dead past bury its dead!  
Act—Act in the living present!  
Heart within, and God o'er head.

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.

Footprints, that perhaps another  
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,  
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,  
Seeing shall take heart again.

Let us then be up and doing  
With a heart for any fate,  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learning to labor and to wait.

—HWL.

## Would I Start Over Again?

"If I had it to do over, there would be some changes made." Think of the many times people have made this remark. But if we could begin life again, I wonder whether we would really live any better?

The question was asked: "Would you begin your school days over?" That is a rather hard question to answer. I can say I would have done this or that instead of what I did—But would I really? So the more I think about it, the surer I am that I would not begin even if I could.

Since we can not relive yesterday, let us each live today with tomorrow in mind.