

PUBLIC DUMP

By two dinks and a dud.
(Co-authors of "My Man with His Straps Unbuckled")

Some of the students of G. W. have asked for a column that brings out all the local trash—trash in this case, meaning gossip. Therefore this article is dedicated to those who missed last month's issue of "Trash Month" by W. U.

It has been reported that Diddy Bo and Charles Loftin are in "Dear John Artists" . . . It appears as tho' there are a few D.A.'s appearing round kampus . . . We hear that the guys are finally giving the co-eds a break . . . "Lighting" and "Wing Tally," "Old Folks" and "Looner Willis."

Bob Hearn gets our vote as being the biggest "Garbage mouth" of the month . . . You were a close second, Willard. How's about that?? . . . What's with this about "Pork," only four movies a week now . . .

WHERE THE LIGHTS WENT OFF?
Who rolled their hair in out?
Who was the Art Cutsler who chicked his door?

What happened to the R. B. club of second week? . . . Just a passing fan we suppose . . . Bust up of the month was a chain reaction: Ike and Tempus . . . John and Cordie Willard. How's about that?? . . . Who's feelings got hurt and he walked out of the library? . . . They say most of the girls were for the Dick and Dick, that right girls? . . . By the way what's all this talk about an elephant for the school's mascot? . . . They say they really have a ten o'clock social on First West in Decker Hall . . . Even record AWOL'S.

Who chased who with a broom in the girl's door (3rd Floor)?
That'll all for this month until next time, remember, "Our ears are like Steamshovels, Always picking up dirt."

'57 ANCHOR WELL UNDER WAY

The 1957 Anchor staff is well under way with preparations for the Golden Anniversary issue.
Individual pictures have been made; the miniature duopoly plans are completed; and progress in copy-writing has been made.

The editor, Patsy Cook, reports that already a larger number of annuals have been ordered than the previous year's total. Patsy wishes to express appreciation on behalf of the paper staff for the splendid cooperation of the students both in having their pictures made and for their support of the Anchor.

Patsy states that it is her belief that the coming issue of the Anchor is to be the best yet and one of which the students can be proud. She gives the number of pages this year as 148 and promises a surprise feature new to Gardner-Webb annuals.

CHILDREN AT GARDNER-WEBB

Children will be children. You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink. You can also take some people to college, but you can't give them any sense, or so it has been proved this year.

The very fact that a person who is considered mature enough to go to a college should lead him to act as a mature person and not act with all his childishness and with such reckless actions as have been recently demonstrated on Halloween night. Many complaints have been made about the student center being closed at night. It is the result of some thoughtless person's actions that causes all to be penalized.

Shooting fireworks in the middle of the campus or outside the buildings would hardly be so bad, but bringing them into the dorm halls and rooms is abominable and should be reckoned with summarily.

MUCH AD ABOUT SOMETHING

With the end of the mid-semester came much anticipation of seeing the report of the nine weeks' grades. A week later these grades made their appearance and, good or bad, caused a great deal of enthusiasm among the student body. With the discussion of grades in the spotlight as a conversational topic, the decision was made to let some of the students share their views of their individual grades with us.

The question posed was:
HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT YOUR GRADES?

Answers:
"It ain't what I think, it's what Mother thinks."—Bryan Rippey.
"O K."—Charles Huey.

"Well, we're not in the running with Eisenstein."—Willard Upchurch.
"I goofed!"—Bill Kincaid.
"I think they stink!"—"Prisey" Morgan.

" . . . Could be better."—Ronald Wrenn
"I think if I studied more, I would make better."—Patsy Cook
"I think I got it all I deserved."—Robert Davis.
"They are wonderful!"—Bobby Meeks.

"With a little more concentration going on in our 'grey matter' they could be better."—Shirley Jolley.
"I'm surprised!"—Ray Rollins.
"I'm not even thinking about them."—David Mullis.

The Gift of A Teacher

The following poem was clipped from the Mountaineer of Lenoir High School. This bit of verse exemplifies the qualities many people consider the gift of a teacher. Jay Allen, who wrote this poem, is in his first year of teaching at Lenoir High School.

By JAY ALLEN
Ah, but this is my desire!
To give this package to you, O world,
I will wrap it with the greatest of care.

Like the inside completely with love,
And wrap it carefully with knowledge.
Then would I tie it with the bonds of wisdom,
And make the bow of great character.

Too, I would smooth away the creases of crudeness,
And brush off the spots of ugliness.
Finally, place on it seals with the Blessings of God.

Oh, the contents of this package?
My students.

PARKING LOT: DUST BOWL OR BOG

By ROBERT HEARN
In this our fiftieth year and in view of the current building trend on our campus the parking lot behind Decker Hall needs particular attention.

During the dry weather all the rooms opening onto the parking lot are plagued with the vast amounts of dust that rise from the lot, settling over everything in sight.

The parking lot, after three or four days of rain, and the continuous driving in and out of the students' cars, becomes a bog! This means wet feet and muddy shoes for those who venture forth to their autos during the inclement weather as well as tracking the mud into the halls and the rooms.

Wouldn't it be better to pave this lot now during our current movement, thus having both the front and the rear of our campus on equal footing.

We are not looking for an overnight miracle, but we want a practical consideration of the problem by the administration.

POLL OF OPINION

By RAY ROLLINS
Our Question:
What do you think of Elvis?

"Reminds me of Hal Hugesy singing in 'The Oaks'."
Jack Waters

"As for style and voice, he's real gone!"
—Philip Bradley

"I think he's improving."
—Rachel Greene

"I admire him for accomplishing what most people want to accomplish—wealth and fame."
—Billy Graham

"He's the greatest!"
—Winnie Benfield

"Well, I ain't got nothing against him. He ain't never done nothing to me."
—"Diddy Bo" Dysart

"I don't know him."
—Grace Ollis

"I like to hear him sing, but I don't like to see him."
—"Whip" Wilson

"Thumbs down on that cat."
—Willard Upchurch

"Some of his music I like—but he seems childish to me."
—Mary Ann Parris

"I think he's tops; he has really got that move."
—Jimmy Greene

PILOT SALUTES



Chosen to represent the feminine side of the campus this month in receiving the Pilot Salute is SUE NEAL. A picture of charm and personality, this comely bright-eyed sophomore is the older daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Neal of Blacksburg, S. C.



By RAY ROLLINS
Sharing top honors this month and a worthy recipient of the Pilot Salute is DOUGLAS HAMBROCK, a native of Shelby, Douglas, better known as "Doug," has a congenial attitude that has won him many close friends who are not slow to express their respect for him.

A quiet and becomingly reserved type of person, Doug can best be described as GENUINE.

A graduate of Shelby High School and "always on the honor roll," Doug was active as past president of his senior class, president of the Commercial Club, a football player, a member of various clubs, and a member of the student government.

Doug, a business major, is a sophomore on our campus and an honor student. Since coming to Gardner-Webb campus, Sue has made quite a record for herself scholastically. She's got "heap much good matter," as evidenced by the fact that she was recently invited to become a member of the Sigma Pi Alpha.

Sue is also very sports minded. She participates in the various campus sports and proves to be quite an athlete. On Field Day last year, Sue stalked up quite a few points.

Word has it that Sue's psychology book has a chill about it—meaning of course, that Sue has got the course "snowed."

Further information pertaining to Sue's membership in various clubs, her outside interests and hobbies could not be obtained due to the fact that the choice of this month's outstanding boy and girl was kept secret.

Sue's major interest is religious education, and she plans to continue her studies next year at Wake Forest.

For her ambitious and well-rounded personality, to Sue Neal goes a PILOT SALUTE.

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