

GARDNER - WEBB PILOT

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FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Surprise! For weeks various individuals have been complaining about the lack of editorials in the Pilot. I trust these individuals will be pleased with this month's issue.

It seems like more complaining is going on than I realized. Really, I would appreciate it, if people would complain to me about the faults of the Pilot, instead of going to other people. However, it's always strange that people are always willing to complain but never willing to help. The Pilot is a student publication, managed entirely by students, who use their free time to work on it without pay. We write our own articles, earn the money to support the Pilot, edit the paper and take the entire responsibility of having it printed and returned to you. And then some people, teachers and students alike, have the audacity to complain about every trivial matter. Really now, let's look for some good things once in awhile. It would encourage the Pilot staff immensely.

You readers may also notice the lack of so much gossip in this issue. It seems as though there's sufficient gossip on this campus without anyone adding additional gossip. It's utterly disgusting the way everyone takes care of the other fellow's business, when the gossip would be better off at home taking care of his own neglected business. A person can even speak to another person seriously and within an hour the news is spread all over the campus that the two people are angry with each other. A wise man said something once to this effect, "The person who gossips most about other people usually has most to hide." If you gossip, see if you don't usually do something worse than your victim; and remember, not a word you say can be recalled.

The Pilot staff is indeed sad over the loss of three excellent members who graduated at the end of first semester. Walter Pope, very talented in feature writing and one of our associate editors, is transferring to another college in order to finish his education. Dillard Morrow, who did an excellent job as our sports writer and sports editor, has accepted a job with a newspaper. Gifted as a "human interests" writer and as business manager was Ronald "Pork" Williams, who has accepted a job in Winston-Salem. We really hated to see these boys leave, as did the rest of you, but we wish them the best of luck in their new experiences of life.

All the student body is still exclaiming over the resignation of the Rev. Mr. Farrar. Even though we still aren't used to the idea of not having him around and are greatly saddened, we send him and his family the best of our love. His new address is 318 South West Street, Culpepper, Va. I'm sure, as all of us are close to him, we'll want to write. He may be gone, but he won't be forgotten!

If someone would like to contribute an article to the Pilot, see me or write a letter to the paper. We want you to feel as though the paper belongs to you. Let's all strive to have a better Pilot in all aspects.

GET TO IT NOW

By

John S. Farrar

With the opening of the last semester of this school year, many of you have decided that you're going to be a vast improvement over the previous semester. And who is there among us who doesn't wish to improve his record? However, the making of a better record involves more than wishing to do so. Such an aspiration includes taking hold of the handles of firm direction and hard work. The reason so many of us head off in the wrong direction is because of the poor management of our lives or the refusal to labor on the things of vital importance. The happiest people among us are those who know where they want to go and are investing their all to get there.

The making of a better record involves the willingness to "stick with it" when the road gets rocky and rough. After all, few are those who travel the easy road. The real contributors to great causes are those who have ridden out the storm of rough travel. Your record will be no better than your ability to "weather" the stormy days.

Improving your record has a connecting link with your faith. No student, of himself, is the master of every situation. There is an intangible quality which is more real and enduring than tangible objects. We call it "faith"—that daring to be in the care of the invisible God, that willingness to be undrugged by the Everlasting Arms, that commitment to a Master who charts the course of a destiny which he alone may create. It is faith that frees us from the plague of mediocrity and guides us to do better than even our best.

Truly a record is not an end within itself. But it does have a way of reflecting the "inward being" which you are. Therefore, if you choose to improve, get to it now with all your being. The semester is young, but it isn't too early! Two months hence may be all too late.

The Advantages Of A Junior College

By

Bill Brackett

Gardner-Webb Junior College is more than a given area of land with buildings scattered generously over it. She is a farm. Each year as the crops are sown or planted, these crops vary in form. There are many different fields: religious education, science, liberal arts, etc. The seeds are embedded in the minds of students through professors, books, and other stimuli. The success of the crop depends largely on the student in which it is embedded. If the student is willing to cultivate this crop with a genuine interest, hard work, and a favorable attitude, he will probably gain a harvest of rich knowledge and a higher income bracket than the student that did not take full advantage of the wonderful opportunity given him.

Gardner-Webb with her faculty of experienced advisors offers more than just the material given in textbooks. She offers the advice of years of study and experience. She gives the student a well rounded Christian life.

One may observe at the beginning of the fall-semester many students from various parts of the United States as they go about their hasty ways on campus. This does not last very long for those freshmen who have the will-power and determination to learn to find that by the end of the fall semester they are members of a large family.

The spring semester starts and this family, like any other large family, has its problems and hard times. There are many happy and good times also. True friends are made that will give a life-long friendship.

THE QUEST

By

Rachel Elliott

I sat there in my room
Amid the cluttered pile of books,
Trapped by scattered garments of my own,
Which for all the world resembled old folk.
Tired, and resting where they lay.

My shoes were standing here and there.
As if they had danced in wild gaily
Until they had lost their mates,
And now were resting—sad, alone,
With scuffed heels and gaping mouths.

I was supposed to be studying.
As evidence I held a scribbled page.

Well—worn pencil, and battered book.
And though I stared at them, I saw them not;

For my mind had heard a whisper
—"Spring."

The voice seemed so sure I had to believe,
So I rose and went down the stairs—
Passing the kitchen with its reassuring sounds,
And the study with its soft and secret air.

Until at last I reached the yard.
I looked about me and could have cried;
For the sky was gray and leaden,
And the ground was cracked with frost.

The graceful trees stood lifeless as before.
But still my foolish heart whispered
—"Spring."

I looked again, but saw nothing more
Except a group of children playing games.
Their voices were raised in laughter,
Which floated on the frosty clouds
They breathed.

And still I heard it—"Spring."

One of the little ones ran to me,
And taking me by the hand said,
"Come."

He drew me to stand and cheer
As they performed the rituals of the game.
And through the noise came the
whisper—"Spring."

The little one tugged at my sleeve
And said some words, and laughed;
And in that moment I found Spring.
I had looked at trees, and earth, and skies;

But found what I sought—in a little boy's eyes.

These are hard foundation years.
They are also some of the happiest years of our lives.

Many of the faculty-student relationships are possible only at a junior college. Learning to fit into the surrounding society is a part of the training for the future as much as the different fields of study.

Thanks to the faculty for their Christian guidance during the foundation years of our lives.

THE PRESIDENT'S WORD

By P. L. Elliott

Twenty-eight states and the territory of Alaska now have general legislation approving Community Junior Colleges. This includes North Carolina which already has Community Colleges in operation. Any community that can furnish 300 college students is eligible to provide such an institution. According to the original plan the community would be required to furnish the plant plus \$175.00 per student enrolled for operation. The state would match this amount; and the student would be charged \$50.00, making a total of \$400.00 per student for operation.

It is thought by some that this development will drive the private junior college into the four-year class. That is indeed a possibility.

A number of changes are obvious. Instead of caring for hundreds we must prepare for thousands. A small college like Gardner-Webb is a luxury in education which will be kept with difficulty if at all. Larger classes, more teaching hours, various media of teaching seem to be inevitable.

On the other hand a great deal of experimentation is going on relative to four-year colleges comprising the upper two years of undergraduate work plus one or two years of graduate study.

Other plans are being tried, notably one university which will allow a junior college graduate to begin a program of graduate study, by-passing the B. A. and M. A. degrees and going directly to the doctorate.

Our greatest danger may be that in the mad scramble we might forget what we are about. Too late we could learn that engineers, doctors, and business men are more than technicians; that whether Johnnie can read or not is not determined altogether by technique. One of the signs we sometimes see in offices is
—T H I N K I That may come to have meaning.

One may naturally wonder if the junior college will last. There is no question that the most significant development in American education in the last twenty-five years has been the junior college. Many of the great universities are creating their own junior colleges to relieve them of the sifting process necessary in the first two years. The junior college is now a respected institution. It is accredited; its credits are easily transferred. As a matter of fact, many find it easier to enter the junior class of a university as graduates of junior colleges than to enter the Freshman class from high school.

On the basis of an intelligent appraisal of the experiences of the past, together with a realistic understanding of the intellectual and spiritual problems of our expanding present we must find a way to a greater tomorrow.

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