

THE PILOT

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Friendship—A Rare Gift

Friendship is a priceless thing. Many of us take this rare gift for granted and misuse it sorrowfully. Friends stick by each other through all things. What is a friend but one who offers his love during a time of misfortune, one who, in the midst of argument, respects his friend's words and does not become angry. Yet many of those who call themselves friends only use the title when they want something from a particular person or when they think they can benefit from a close relationship with another.

True friendship is enclosed in love. When a transient emotion is allowed to seriously disrupt the relationship between friends, then the basic emotion of love has never existed. For a relationship to be one of true friendship there must be respect and esteem. Close association with another can have no real meaning unless respect is present.

The nature of human beings requires friendship for fulfillment. It is a basic need that gives value and significance to life. To have friends, one must himself be a friend. Examine yourself. Would you value a friendship which held motives similar to yours?

February

The silhouette of a tall, thin figure with a likewise tall, thin hat — the face of a bearded-looking gentleman with a powdered wig; a hachet and a cherry tree — a huge heart with epicks and arrows and "I love you's" — the outline of a groundhog. All of these cast their shadow on the month of February.

The groundhog, in casting his shadow — if he does — returns to hibernation, thereby predicting several more weeks of winter and freezing any hopes of an early spring.

A shadow of patriotism is projected on February by the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln, two honored profiles of American democracy.

Love also casts its shadow on February. The fourteenth is crowded with flowers, candy, and cards of all descriptions — symbols from lovers of all ages to their sweethearts.

What Will Be Your Phantasm?

Ah, the bliss of the morrow! What a wonderful day! Tomorrow we are going to finish what we started yesterday; tomorrow we are going to commence with that ever-nagging task which, nonetheless, has to be done. That debt that owes to our roommate — let us not pay it today, not when tomorrow is so close. We must save whatever time and energy we have; after all, tomorrow is never very far away.

Yesterday the world enjoyed a bright sunrise; she turned on her axis and, although her nearest neighbor was hundreds of thousands of light years away she smiled, because Tomorrow was somewhere near.

In our college world, Today does not exist. And even though we have solved the riddle of the ursean atom and although we have probed into the endless corridors of Mind, we fail to realize that if it weren't for Today, Yesterday would have never been and Tomorrow would never be.

Let us face it — Tomorrow is a phantasm, something we pray for when we go to bed at night.

Yesterday is a phantasm, — we are not certain that it existed, even when we reverse it.

Let us have mercy on Today — for she appeals for comfort, for industry, yes, for recognition! She sorrows to see Life drip into the chasms of uncertainty and phantasms — what a dry hard bottom awaits it!

Yesterday was what we were and what we might have been; Tomorrow is what we may be, but Today is what we are.

—Walt Whittaker

The Hilltop

Mars Hill College

Book Due Last Year Returned

It happened in the library. A few days after classes had resumed following Christmas vacation, Carrell Pruette (or was it Dorell? They're twins, y' o' know!) walked into the library. Wearing a forlorn look, he handed a book to the librarian on duty and said, "I'd like to turn in a book that I checked out over here last year."

"My gosh, what do I do about the fine?" flashed through the librarian's mind and must have also flashed across her face because the boy asked pityingly, "You don't understand, do you?"

Opening the book to the date-due slip, the librarian smiled a sigh of relief as she noticed the date and remembered that "last year" had been only two weeks before.

Holcombe

(Continued from Page 1) Charlotte.

Mr. Holcombe is replacing Mr. Hoke Wood, who is now in New Orleans, Louisiana.

Pantomime

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will be all right. Huh? Huh? (he chokes again) — that's right! "Miss Hamrick — for a daily grade — what are the functions of plant root systems?" (Miss Hamrick answers correctly but with lack of confidence.)

"Hallowed be thy name — Miss Hamrick! There she is! Everybody look at her! She looks like everybody else. You're operating, Miss Hamrick, you're operating!"

(SWEET lectures on the root systems, expiating thus). "Men have lived and died and walked the face of the earth and have never been inside a root cap..."

Whitener

The wall is five stories high in places, especially where apartment houses are adjacent to the border."

The Congressman said that the wall was erected to keep East Germans in, not to keep West Germans out. Many of the young and skilled people of East Germany were escaping to the West.

He added that the only access between East and West Berlin is by way of three routes — one each for military, governmental, and a few civilian personnel who have special permission to pass.

Whitener explained that there are over 6,000 American troops stationed in West Germany and that they, with their families, serve as a symbol of support for the Germans trapped 110 miles inside East Germany.

"When Germans see American Mrs. Smith buying a washing machine, they know she plans to stay," he said.

Inauguration

(Continued from Page 1)

superintendent of public instruction and superintendents of schools in the three county area, and the president-elect's list of special guests.

Others serving on the faculty-trustee committee are Charles Andrews, Toliver Davis, Mrs. William Elliott, Mrs. O. Max Gardner, Mrs. Robert Gidney, Dr. J. D. Hillman, Dr. A. L. Parker, A. T. Wilcox, and Richard A. Williams, chairman.

Students serving on sub-committees include Jim McSwain and Tillie Wilson, Lattimore; Bob Blankenship, Canton; and Buddy Freeman, president of the student body, Kings Mountain.



... Dr. Posson

The President's Corner

Resolutions for the New Year are not as popular as in former times. However, I have made some myself. Here they are:

1. To give heed to good reading — Two special fields Our American Heritage The Holy Bible
2. To spend more time in meditation and prayer Not much talking to God A great amount of listening to Him
3. To serve humanity in a larger sphere By helping those from whom I can expect nothing By seeking opportunities to serve

I know that I shall break these resolutions. However, "He that aims at nothing usually hits it." In which direction is your aim?

—E. Eugene Poston, President

Travelling With Tillie

By Tillie Wilson

Sunset swept across the western sky, dazzling the onlooker, and slowly, quietly dimmed into the soft glow of twilight. Before the stars had half a chance to glitter in the still-light evening, the sun had spread a flush over the morning face of the heavens, a flush that deepened as the sun rose steadily higher over a jagged mountain peak. This is Alaska in July when twilight and dawn merge into one and the sun is on almost constant duty.

Snow-capped mountains gleam. Rivers gurgle and roar through hundreds of miles of untamed acres that separate Alaska's cities. Glaciers lethargically lie on the chests of many mountains where they have been in repose for perpetual time. These ice mountains are sometimes shaken from their lethargy. "Galloping Glaciers," in 1937, moved four miles; for no apparent reason, far exceeding the usual few inches that glaciers move in a year's time.

ANIMALS

Moose, elk, bears, and deer can be seen at frequent intervals along the road. Across from a camping site, several caribou grazed. Up a slight incline and down an overgrown logging road, a friend and I came upon a squirrel digging for food. It seemed relatively unafraid of us as we inched closer to take a better look. The squirrel seemed piggily no attention to us, but when we came too near, he scampered away a few feet resuming his upright position and enjoying his mid-afternoon snack.

At the museum located in the University of Alaska, College, Alaska, one can learn many things about the forty-nine states of our Union. Archeological findings of beadwork, pottery, baskets, and skulls of early men such as Java and Neanderthal



... Tillie

men take their place beside harpoons, canoes, birds, guns, and pictures pertaining to Indian and Eskimo life.

TAXIDERMISTS

There are also contributions from taxidermists — moose, elk, and other animals which characterize Alaskan wildlife. Of particular interest is a huge brown bear standing encased in the middle of the room. This Alaskan Brown Bear's weight is estimated to be about 1500 pounds, and it stands nine feet tall. The skull is approximately 19 inches long and 11 inches wide.

Alaska's first home-made automobile is also on exhibit. It was built on a wooden frame and powered by a one-cylinder, two-cycle marine engine by a man who had read about, but never seen such a vehicle.

Mountains tower skyward in this plant land of the north — this land of not only ice and snow, but of sunshine and warmth, a land of breath-taking beauty and grandeur that make it God's country.