

Nancy and Sandra

Viewing the Campus In May

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to min'?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne? —Burns

Last year a certain freshman was asked "what he wanted to be and he replied, "a sophomore." Indeed many with the present status of sophomore felt that way—last year. Now as this college year draws to a close, many sophomores are realizing their plight, and though we certainly do not wish to regress to the title of freshmen, we are a little dismayed to think that there are so many whom we will never see again. We remember and miss the sophomores of last year and wonder—will we be missed as they? In this light, the word "graduation" takes on a new sentimental meaning. This current year has held memories for all, memories too numerous to mention. Who can forget such occasions as G-W's victory over Chowan . . . the beauty of our homecoming queen and her court . . . the one, brief snowfall and the elation of our extreme southern students . . . the terrible Cuban crisis . . . our wonderful basketball team . . . the blooming of the Japanese crabapple tree in front of the O.M.G. or the show of loveliness in the Day Day program. These things are as much a part of our lives as the flag pole (formerly a water pipe) is a part of G-W's history. Soon we, as sophomores, will be a part of that history, and in order that the history of this year be not forgotten, we shall try to present a few backward glances at G-W 1963.

Truly, no one will ever forget familiar occurrences such as chapel. The average student (Mr. Moore will tell you there is no such animal) has varied opinions about chapel. These range from an everyday comment such as "I'm cuttin' today!" by Rebecca Champion, to the comment which comes at ten minute intervals—"Wake me when it's over" by Alex Durham. In truth, the sophomores will testify to the fact that chapel "this year" is a big improvement over chapel "last year"—due in large part to the interest and endeavors of Mr. Don Moore and the Program in the Arts, sponsored by Mr. F. B. Dedmond. One of the most interesting chapel speakers this year was Mr. Stanley Greene who spoke about the "life on the Outer Banks" and the wonderful, ingenious people of Avon—by the way, you did know that Kelly Wells is from Avon? These two things are remembered in semi-feud between Mr. Dedmond and Dr. Poston concerning the woman behind every successful man. Incidentally we don't care to stick our necks out—rather, voice our opinions! Also of consequence was the big pay-off between Dean Keebler and Mr. Moore—a first in the history of G-W.

As we have noticed the increasing number of diamond rings on campus this year, we have wondered if perhaps Miss Kiser has not made a statement parallel to that of Lady Bracknell ("The Importance of Being Earnest") who said, "I do not know whether there is anything peculiarly exciting in the air of this particular part of Hertfordshire, but the number of engagements that go on seems to me considerably above the proper average that statistics have laid down for our guidance." Evidence of this trend are Phyllis Capps and Jimmy Criswell, Thesa Cole and Allan Proctor, Kathy Duncan and Keith Wilson, Sandra Powell and Fred Hughes, Kathy Roach and Richard Ledford, plus others too numerous to mention.

Another highlight of G-W events was Awards Day which emphasized outstanding accomplishments. A variety of excellence was illustrated when students such as David Washburn, Clyde Buckner, Nancy Rider, Dottie Pennington, Charles Gidney, Melvin Flynn, Betty Smith, Shirley Luckadoo, and Annie Dilling were repeatedly called to the stage. Freshmen take heed and polish your shoes for next year.

To mention highlights of G-W events and leave out

the Freshman-Sophomore Banquet would be an unforgivable blunder. Thanks are due to Miss Doris Jones (class sponsor), Artie Treadway (class president), and the entire freshman class for the gala occasion. Mr. Robert Hines, guest speaker, was very well informed on G-W students, it seems. He gave us some enlightening facts into the love lives of Harold Bishop, Betsy Thompson and Ronnie Robinson, and Gloria Johnson and Enoch Williams. By way of entertainment, Suzanne Jolley who "enjoys being a girl" and Jerry Allman had an interesting musical debate: Resolved—"I Can Do Anything Better than You."

Mr. Hines, aside from being an excellent speaker, is also owner of a contact lens company. Does anyone realize how many people on campus wear contact lenses? Mr. Harris' bloodshot eyes are not due to the night before—and Kathy Roach is not having Richard check the anatomy of her ophthalmic regions; they have new contact lenses. Pat Freeman, on all fours in Spanish Lab is not really playing puppy dog, her contact lens had made contact somewhere between the microphone and the floor. It's remarkable the discretion with which these aids to vision are worn. For instance, did you know Judy Davis and Rick Frye wear contact lenses?

We have previously mentioned the Program in the Arts; the Playcrafters' productions this year have met with general approval of the student body. "The Importance of Being Earnest," given earlier in the year, makes improbable the ability of Glenda Turner to marry off any of her children—who wants a "zorgon" for a mother-in-law? Bill Matthews' two word line, "Hey, there," in "The Happiest Millionaire," was most ecstatically received by the female audience. In the shorter, one-act play, "Ah! Sweet Mystery!" Paul Gibbs was most convincing as the read from the last installment of "The Course who Danced in the Moonlight." . . . and it was blood!

Three weeks of posters and in-dorm campaigning for student government elections culminated in a series of campaign speeches, April 26—congratulations are due to Don Butler, Roger Dixon, and Janet Cooper, our newly elected student government!

"Spare the book and fall the course." Exams being upon us, we hope this is not your philosophy. For sophomores, exams signify the end of our G-W career. To the newly rising sophomore class (there are no freshmen now) we leave our fondest memories in your hands. We ask you to love our campus as we do. And as we leave, we repeat the words Dr. Phillip Lovin Elliott said two days before his death.

I am a part of all that I have met;
Yet all experience is an arch wherethrough
Gleams that untraveled world whose margin fades
Forever and forever when I move.

—Tennyson

G-W President Appears At Maryland Program

Dr. E. Eugene Poston, president of Gardner-Webb College, flew to Baltimore, Maryland, where he appeared on the program of the State Training Union Convention, April 19 and 20.

Dr. Poston delivered three main addresses during the two-day convention. His topics were "Management in the Bible," "Magnifying My Church Membership," and "Magnifying Christian Education."

The Maryland convention secretary is Sam A. High, a 1942 graduate of Gardner-Webb College. Mrs. High, a state nursery worker, is a native of Shelby and also a G. W. graduate.