



THE PILOT

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Bulldogs Leave Impressions

Letter From The Editor

I got this idea the other night about 11:30 as I was walking around with my TAB and homemade brownies and thinking about the April Fool's section of the paper. At first I thought I should wait until the last edition before writing this, but then I began thinking with the difference of this issue, plus the significant events of the past month, this should be the "most nearly" read issue of The Pilot, and if I were truly sincere in what I am about to say I should take advantage of this opportunity to do what I think is best.

With the understanding of the younger generation's disillusionment at hypocrisy I shall open myself honestly in the next few lines. To you, Administrants, Faculty, and especially fellow students, I offer myself as completely frankly as possible.

During spring vacations I was among 15 G-W students leading in youth revival services of the First Baptist Church at High Springs, Fla. The ten hour trip took three carloads to a series of four evening services and one Sunday morning service. Messages prepared by Bobby Campbell, Mike Valentine, Mike Shook, Larry Snider and David Ford were accompanied by testimonials and special music by Carol Neese, Tamara Lee, Gale Turner, Shirley Young Mable Stewart, Sandy Frances, Francie Demby, Carolyn Kincaid Lawton Newby and myself.

Through the fun and work we shared there were eight young people who accepted Christ. Second to this, there were 54 people to rededicate themselves. I was one of that number. To those of you who may be puzzled by the term "rededicate", it simply means you feel you have messed up somewhere "cause you've been taking back a list of what you promised the Lord on the first go-round. So you get a new start.

I went on the trips happy as I could be, and came back happier than I thought possible, with such a completely new sensitivity toward life.

But this same sensitivity which causes delight also brings its sorrows. I said I'd be frank with you - I'll warn you of what I have discovered to be the big disadvantages of Christian sensitivity - I get upset!

I get upset when I see guys on the sell-out, doing anything just by - hiding. I get upset when I see "Sheet" under the desk, borrowing a girlfriend's homework, passing up 40 people in a lunch line because there happens to be a "friend" up there! These little things upset me because these acts are performed by the guy who has two things wrong in his life - he lives only for the moment, and he lives only for himself - a stumbling block to a future society.

I get upset when I hear my Lord's name used without respect. It's hard to say why that makes me uncomfortable, but as an experiment try substituting the name of your girlfriend or boyfriend for the name of God in those little phrases and you'll find out how it feels to have someone trust so lightly that which is so close to you.

I get upset to know how some guys take advantage of their dates and how they use them, girls are to be admired, not used. This may sound as if I am putting the female gender on a pedestal, but actually it is no more than equality. I get upset whenever I see the wishy-washy 'Christian' who will



1969 G-W BULLDOGS

'...The Greatest Game...' Holbrook

HUTCHINSON, Kan. - Losers were the toast of this Kansas prairie city after demonstrating every attribute of courage, skill and stamina which real basketball fans come out to see.

The Gardner-Webb Bulldogs, down by 22 points at midday of the first half, came pounding back to make the nation's number two junior college team go three overtimes for a victory. Phoenix of Arizona won the game but the Bulldogs had the thousands of fans' hearts as they drew a standing round of applause in acceptance of the trophy as the country's number 10 junior college squad.

From the start it was unusual - break his neck trying to straddle the fence so everyone will like him - the fellow who's sure to take a stand when he knows he's with the crowd.

Lastly, and maybe most important, I get upset at myself. I think of the times that I let little things overgrow me, the times when I've failed to voice an opinion, the times when I've been "too careful" of what others thought of me, and not of what I stand for.

But I have the happiest life that I can imagine. I'm upset because I am concerned, and to be concerned about people is a wonderful thing.

You can call me Bible Beater, Holy Hitter, or Partisan, but call me honest - and call me happy! REG ALEXANDER

and the latch fans seemed to love the team, the pep band, the cheerleaders, the friendly-extroverted guys who had journeyed halfway across the continent to back their team.

Three pep rallies on the street in front of the Baker Hotel had fans grinning and chalking it up as "an addition" to the greatest show in Kansas. Processional JUCO fans adopted the underdog southerners and weren't disappointed. The first loss to the Hobo-ointed. The first loss to Robert Morris of Pittsburgh, Pa., only brought about another pep rally and the stopping of traffic. It received statewide coverage in Kansas and the "Dogs" didn't let their new found fans down. They roared back to whip Brevard of Florida 107 - 80.

This brought them to an historic clash. In the losers bracket were the highly touted, Rochester players from Phoenix. Upstated at 32-0 when they arrived and the victim of an upset, this squad was dynamite. They came out and ripped the G-W lads to pieces for 12 minutes. Still GW fans screamed support. Suddenly it began to happen. Down by 31-9, the Dogs little New York Guard Steve Kebeck came alive with chatter and hit three long field goals. Big 72! Artis Gilmore sank a fourth and it was on - the greatest cage contest of this tournament to date.

When it was over fans stood in rousing applause and the cheer-

leaders were, in an unusual move, invited to take part in the trophy presentation. "They have really shown us something this week," said the Legionnaire, as he made the introduction.

In restaurants, in the hotel lobby and on the streets, the GW party was greeted warmly - almost as a winner. Coach Eddie Holbrook walked late into the restaurant



GARDNER-WEBB MAY QUEEN - Miss Carolyn Stone of Baltimore, Md., was chosen to be May Queen of Gardner Webb College by the student body with Miss Ginger Weaver as her Maid of Honor. Miss Stone was chosen from 10 nominees who were presented before the student body in evening gown in an assembly program on March 4th. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hajmon Stone and is a sophomore who plans to enter nursing next year. The 20-year old College is this year.

where the entire party was eating and drew a round of applause. Losing is no fun to this group, used to the warmth of victory, but when the Bulldogs pulled back into the front of the Baker Hotel there were cheerleaders again - on the street, and chanting cheers and their pride in this club and in the school.

"It was the greatest game I've ever seen," said Coach Holbrook.