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Editor's Note Pilot Queries

All letters to the editor must be signed. The editor reserves the right to cut letters to the desirable length for publication, and final decision as to which letters will be published does not rest with the editor alone. Views expressed here are necessarily those of the writer and not necessarily those of the paper or its editor.

Will Radio Station WGWC be broadcasting before Gardner-Webb attains university status? Why is it that when someone is asked to give a lecture on campus for the week-ends?

To whom does the CID Student Center belong? The faculty, the Rotary Club, the Bulldog Club, the Board of Trustees, or the students?

Does it really matter what one does, or just how it appears?

Letters to the Pilot

To The "Adult" Generation

By CAROLYN THOMAS

When I was a small child, I was taught a song that went like this:

Jesus loves the little children,
 All the children of the world,
 Red and yellow, black and white,
 They are precious in His sight,
 Jesus loves the little children of the world.

It seems very strange to me that once we become adults, we are no longer held to the conventions of this song, that is, to put away the color of a person's skin and seek what is inside the person, why?

You, the present adult generation, speak to us of "brotherly love" telling us that we should love one another. And yet, at the very same time you turn around and say we should not associate with those of another race, not to be good friends with them, because it might have a damaging effect upon someone. This, according to the Bible I was brought up reading, is wrong -- sinfully wrong. I was taught to believe that every man did his served the love and respect of his fellowman, regardless of his color or race. I deeply regret to say that what I was taught to believe and the attitude displayed by many of the Christian leaders are totally contradictory of one another.

Because of this contradiction, I feel the answer to one question is necessary: Is it possible to "love your brothers," but not be friends with them, not interact with them, not make them part of your world? I, personally, can see no way to do so and still call myself a Christian an upholder of "brotherly love." Is it that you will love those of another race, particularly Negro, so long as they stay within their own race, so long as they don't try to become friends with the "superior race of the whites"? If so, I pity you. I pity you because you cannot break your petty wall of color, because you cannot see that love on the outside has nothing to do with what is on the inside of a person.

There is a whole world for us, the youth today, to conquer, to take hold of, to feel. If we stick ourselves with the color of a man's skin, if we allow ourselves to become "hung-up" on the prejudices of generations passed, then we can make no progression to a brighter future, no progression to a better, more peaceful world that you so often speak of.

You say you want to help us. We do need your help in every way; but most of all we need your help in breaking down the barriers of race, color, religion, convictions, and languages to form a more peaceful world. Let us show you what "colorful" really means; let us show you what brotherly love really is.

What Is A Christian?

"Confused Black"
 ANDRUA MADDOX

Dear Pilot,

What is a Christian? Webster defines a Christian as having the qualities demonstrated and taught by Jesus Christ, such as love and kindness. Apparently, some people who claim Christ define a Christian as a white having the qualities demonstrated and taught by Jesus Christ. They picture love and kindness to the whites, forgetting about the blacks. To some people a black and white cannot love each other, because this may jeopardize other would-be Christians. In other words, the appearance means more than brotherly love.

It is driven into us everyday to love each other. I did not think that meant only the people of your own race, if there cannot be love for every race, no one should even mention the word "Christian".

In Defense Of "Dixie"

By RONALD ZEDICK

I am writing this in response to an article which appeared in an earlier issue of The Pilot. It is in regard to the traditional playing of "Dixie" at ballgames. For years "Dixie" has been a song which has been used to create spirit at sporting events in the South. Why? The biggest reason is that "Dixie" is a song that all southerners can identify with; no matter what race, creed, or religion. However, some people felt it was discriminating against them. Hence, the playing of it was started many years ago by southern schools to create school spirit and bring out rebel yells at inter-sectional games. No matter what type of cheers or fight songs are played, there is only one that brings everybody to his feet cheering. This is a great psychological boost for any team. How many people at ballgames know the school's fight songs or rebel yells and loud cheers does it bring? If anyone feels that this is discriminating against him, then I can see why he would speak up against this song. I am simply saying that I feel it is not, and I fail to see what any has against school spirit.

Words Of Inspiration

Words of Inspiration
 (Taken from Elton College, Mar- room and Gold, by Marvin Mor- gan, October 1, 1969)

A few days ago I approached a young man who seemed very upset. For our purposes here, we'll call him "James". In a joking manner, I said to him, "You look as though you've lost your last friend!" I was astonished when he replied, "I have! Haven't you heard? People don't like Hippies!"

James had applied for several jobs, each of which had seemed a certain success. However, each time he went in for an interview, he was turned down because he wore long hair, a beard, and sandals.

One week ago he was dismissed from one of his classes for the same reasons. Just prior to our conversation, someone who sat beside in the cafeteria got up and moved because he, too, obviously, did not like boys with long hair.

I found James to be a very nice person. His personality certainly seemed to be that of a Christian gentleman.

This reminded me of a story I once heard concerning a "census taker." This census taker was working in and around Jerusalem. One day while walking along a rural road he met a man who had a full beard and hair down to his shoulders. He and a robe that was just thrown around his body because it did not appear to have any seams. After avoiding a handshake, the census taker began his usual routine of asking questions.

He asked, "What is your occupation?" The man answered, "I must work the works of Him that sent me . . ." (John 9:40).

"Do you have any savings?" "Save not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal." (Matt. 6:19)

"How do you live?" "Don't you have a home?" "Foxes have holes, and birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man has nowhere to lay his head." (Matt. 8:20)

The census taker, assuming that he knew all he needed to know, took out a pencil and pad and began to write, "Specimen works for someone else -- a servant; no savings -- insecure; no home -- hobob; one garment, sandals, long hair and beard -- obviously hippie."

The census taker began to walk off but stopped suddenly and asked; the man with the beard, long hair, dusty sandals and robe thrown around his body, "Oh, by the way, what is your name?" This same man who has just been classified as a hippie and hobob answered, "Some call me the Son of Man."

Of course, you wouldn't refuse to allow Christ to eat with you, neither would you deny him a job with your company or a seat in your class. But would you do it to James? Look around you -- a "James" may be in your midst.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." (Matt. 25:40).

WANTED



Jesus Christ

Wanted: For Sedition Criminal Anarchy-Vagrancy, and Conspiring to Overthrow the Established Government

Dresses poorly. Said to be a Carpenter by trade. Illogical, Has visionary ideas, Associates with Common working people. The Unemployed and Bums. Alien - Believed to be a Jew. Alias: Prince of Peace. Son of Man - Light of the World. A. C. Professional Agitator. Redbreed. Marks on hands and feet the result of Injuries inflicted by an angry mob led by respectable citizens and Legal Authorities.

REWARD

Lament Of The Student

By ROGER HAAS

For what purpose was I born. I don't see.
 To speak words that no one will listen to,
 No matter how loud I shout or yell?
 To throw up dates and events
 Just as I recorded them and be pronounced
 A genius? To sit through college day after day
 And be referred to as a "good child"?
 To hear things that I shouldn't and then be
 Instructed to forget?

For what reason am I living? To see
 Men destroy each other, and listen
 To them preach godliness and good-will?
 To take things as they are and never question?
 To live a clean life, only to end up rotting away in my
 Grave? To have things my soul desires prohibited?
 To be told God is good, but to disregard the fact
 That the world, His "creation" is bad?

But these are thoughts I must not think, if I am to survive.

Be Good Or Be Gone

By GEORGE LEVINTS

Father Abram J. Ryan wrote "Dixie" as a memorable song of the South and not as a subject of white supremacy. This is past history of our country, and history is made and reviewed every day. So if one does not like memorials of the present and past history of his own country, then he should get out.

Why Join CIRUNA?

By ED KESSLING

If peace on this earth is ever to be found, man must have the opportunity and the desire to express his views openly and freely among the nations of the world. CIRUNA is the kind of forum where different views on various issues concerning the nations are expressed at the collegiate level. Here, the student finds a foundation on which he may better understand the complexities of current events.

People on either side of any issue should not be in fear of expressing their views in the United Nations. Through such free expression, settlement may become possible and is quite worthy of the effort involved. We, as succeeding generations to the throne of world power, must at least take an interest in these affairs if we really desire peace. So don't gripe about world affairs until you know what you are griping about. Join CIRUNA (Council on International Relations and U. N. Affairs), and become informed.