

Editorial Policy

A new school year brings a new batch of students and a new PILOT staff together. Each new editor along with the staff and advisor must determine the policies of the newspaper. Cooperation and understanding from the beginning will lessen the plagues of poor communication and extreme diversification. It must be understood that all editorials and opinions which appear in the PILOT are written by individuals and are personal opinions which do not represent the views of the newspaper staff.

Freshmen 'Survey' New Surroundings

The Freshmen of our "Institution of Higher Learning" have just stumbled through the chaotic week commonly referred to by all involved as Bulldog Orientation.

One of the coaches told us during a session at Spangler Stadium that we are a tight muscled bulldog, not a fat, flabby goat. The SGA showed us how to have a twenty minute assembly. Reg Alexander, BSU director gave us an inspirational song, "They're Coming to Take Me Away", which all Freshmen thoroughly enjoyed.

A survey was taken to determine freshmen's process and orientation activities. Below are the significant results along with the questions that were asked.

The primary question that was discussed about registration was the lines. This question really concerns us all since upperclassmen had the same problem. Everyone agreed that the lines were too long. One student remarked that he needed a better suntan. Another student said that they needed a speedier system of registration or maybe even spread the alphabetic listings at even longer intervals. One transfer student praised our system saying that the registration time inside the building was much shorter than that of the junior college he had attended. The general feeling was that the registration process was most efficient but something needed to be done concerning the waiting lines.

The majority of students that were new to the college found that many of the sessions and activities, sponsored in connection with Orientation Week were both informative and interesting. The greatest enjoyment was making new friends and the reunion of old ones. Most students feel that the activities gave them an opportunity to meet the faculty, administrators, and get acquainted with the campus.

The students who received the most out of Orientation Week seemed to be the ones who participated in most of the activities.

Out of the twenty-one people that were interviewed for this article, only one student gave an overall negative opinion. The overwhelming success is due in a large part to the job that the SGA Orientation Committee and administration did in putting things together.

student body, administration, or faculty.

The PILOT intends to be a mirror of the interests, activities, and projects of the student body and the principle medium by which student views and opinions are exchanged. It is an expressive outlet and not a "one-man-show" gripes sheet. Reactions and responsible comments to issues presented in the PILOT are always welcomed. All letters and editorials must be signed in longhand, although the name may be omitted upon valid request. By virtue of the position the editor is responsible for printed articles and has the right to edit any material submitted for publication. Letters will be accepted from any member of Gardner-Webb's faculty, staff, administration, or student body, and all are subject to editing according to the standard of good journalism and the personal integrity of the editor. No more than five letters will be printed per issue and the maximum length for a letter is 50 words.

Our PILOT is the chief means of presenting a picture of representative life at Gardner-Webb to the public and to the students.

—THE PILOT staff

Gardner-Webb versus Lenoir Rhyne

at Hickory

Sept. 14

7:30

Changes Take Place On Campus

For those of us who are "old pros" at Gardner-Webb, returning to campus held some changes. Of course, the biggest change was the five hundred odd faces of the new and transfer students. Many of our friends have graduated, some transferred, and others decided they just couldn't come back another semester.

As we wheeled our over-loaded cars on to the campus it had a strange appearance. We all know about the new John Dover Library but now that it is actually completed, it is a far cry from the old one. Many students have already commented that they can get their exercise ascending the four flights of stairs to see "who is there." At the old library, all they had to do was stand at the front door and look around.

The old Dover Library is now the Craig Building and amidst the hammering, sawing, and dusting, Mr. Rash and the Math department are getting classes underway. It promises to be cool and clean soon.

The proposed wing of Nanney dorm has been changed and as you may have already seen our girls have become "mobile." The addition of the trailers helped in finding space for the overcrowded dorms. One thing the girls should be thankful for—they have sidewalks. The guys clogged around in the mud for three years before they became lucky enough to have them. One household hint: "railer girls"—put your wet umbrella in the trash can beside the door!

Finally as we come to the back side of the campus we see that Freeman's Fraternity has become a paradise for Mr. Popple. Forty women and one male! Some people have all the luck. But don't worry, Molly and Rags will keep him straight!

There's A Freshman

By Reg Alexander

Hey, freshmen...

My goodness...

How you brighten up our lives

By the little things you do

We welcomed your joy

(And Linda and Bob).

It is said

That "ignorance is bliss"—

And you certainly

Are a happy bunch.

It's always easy to spot you...

Wherever you are

You seem to be out of place.

You got lost in the bookstore;

You try to check magazines from the library

(On your dad's Exxon credit card, yeh!)

You're the ones who still walk on the sidewalks,

Eat in the cafeteria,

And cross the street by the traffic light.

We hear you talk:

"What do you do in lab?"

"Is there a bathroom in this building?"

"Do we have to go to chapel?"

You haven't yet learned to pick up

When someone drops a lunchroom tray—

(Perhaps you're too busy picking it up).

You are truly "in a class by yourselves."

But be proud to be different—

After all, you have something

Even seniors don't have.

Upperclassmen.

You will live through "Semester One,"

If you're tough.

And be a better person for it.

before long you will stop

Rechecking class schedules

And settle into the dull routines.

Like a once-new pair of shoes

You will become worn

And comfortable in your ways

You will have lost

The squeak of your "newness"

As you begin to master

The routine of life:

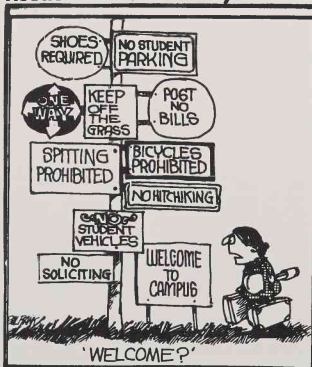
"Today is one day

Tomorrow's another,

And in the middle of next week

It will be Wednesday again."

FRANKLY SPEAKING by Phil Frank



THE PILOT

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The opinions expressed in this student newspaper do not necessarily represent the views of the GWC faculty, administration, or student body. Responsible comments to issues presented in the Pilot are possible by writing, Editor—the PILOT, Box 163.