

# THE PILOT



## Gardner-Webb College

THIS SIDETHAT SIDE  
PAGE TWO

BULLDOG UPDATE  
PAGE FOUR

FEBRUARY 15, 1979

GARDNER-WEBB COLLEGE, BOILING SPRINGS, N.C.

## Dr. Williams "Roasts": Snow Cools Things Off

As trumpets sounded and students clapped, the first Birthday Boy, otherwise known as the esteemed President of Gardner-Webb, was ushered into the cafeteria to be roasted by his wife, friends (?), administrative personnel and officers of the SGA. Dr. Williams is 29, 39, 40, or 16, depending upon the length of your acquaintance with him.

Scott Brisendine opened the roast by unrolling the REAL banquet banner which read "Old dogs never die—they just smell that way." While Mark McMaster (SGA Director) hosted the event, G-W professor Dr. Robert Morgan stood up to offer his burnt offering. He told Dr. Williams' "wonderful parents" that he didn't believe in heredity anymore because of the "birthmark between the



PHOTOS BY MIKE GURLEY

**PRESIDENT WILLIAMS** is "an insufficient replica that can't do the real thing." (For those who don't know, Randy—that's Mr. Kilby for you freshmen—"used to work in the Webb building!") The newest prof at G-W, Dr. Joe Hughey succinctly reminded his superior that "Old presidents never die, they just lose their faculties." Dr. Knott, passing up the opportunity to mimic Don Rickles, a la Randy Kilby, told the students that "Goven was part of the 'Goven-is-gonna-rise-again' at Wake." Dr. Knott wasn't the only person to know a lot about the now-quite toasted President. Rev. Buddy Freeman, former G-W campus minister, let the student body know that their distinguished President had been nicknamed "Boom-Boom." Dr. Williams endured the remark with a quite red face. Dr. Williams' wife, Beth, also got a chance for revenge after 16 years of her husband's jokes and insults. She had some trouble, however, deciding which of his experiences to recount (like how he came to be named "Cheeks"). By this time, the singled president (after opening his "Cute & Cuddly Carolina blue T-shirt) offered his rebuttal: saying that he liked little people, he offered his

very short secretary, Judy Freidel, "tall pills." Turning to Dr. Knott, he reminded the Dean where Servomation food service is now. He also reminded Uncle Melvin that Gardner-Webb had some "200-odd faculty members, including Lutz."

Perhaps you're wondering how the SGA and the Food Service managed to get Dr. Williams to the cafeteria. Well, here's a hint: don't ever tell him that a student uprising is occurring in the cafeteria—he is likely to tell you a story about the boy who cried wolf . . .

ing up the opportunity to mimic Don Rickles, a la Randy Kilby, told the students that "Goven was part of the 'Goven-is-gonna-rise-again' at Wake." Dr. Knott wasn't the only person to know a lot about the now-quite toasted President. Rev. Buddy Freeman, former G-W campus minister, let the student body know that their distinguished President had been nicknamed "Boom-Boom." Dr. Williams endured the remark with a quite red face.

Dr. Williams' wife, Beth, also got a chance for revenge after 16 years of her husband's jokes and insults. She had some trouble, however, deciding which of his experiences to recount (like how he came to be named "Cheeks").



CRAVEN WILLIAMS

## Pride In A War-Torn Home?



DEBORAH JAMES

Vietnam. What a place to grow up in. This was my first reaction when Deborah James told me that this was where she had spent most of her early life. Deborah, a twenty-year-old junior, originally from Durham, has an interesting background. She has lived in a time and place in which many of us have never been a part of, and has a point of view about a subject many of us don't even like to think about. War.

At the age of sixteen, when Vietnam fell, Deborah still did not know that the B52's she had watched in the distance, and the tanks she had seen going by, were not just "practicing," as her parents had told her. She amazingly stated that it wasn't until she was out of the country and in Taiwan that her mother told her that the bombs being emitted from those planes were real, and doing real damage to her home.

Because of the fact that she was so sheltered, Deborah was able to grow up "like any other normal kid", while still experiencing many things that she is so thankful for today. Her ability to speak the Vietnamese language fluently enabled her to communicate and come to know much about the Vietnamese people and their ways. Her views of Vietnam, she said, are totally different than what some people might think. She found the people to be "very friendly, head strong, ambitious and extremely affectionate." When asked how they treated her in every day life, she said that they treated her as if she was not so different from them. "It was my home and I felt belonged."

Deborah moved to Vietnam with her parents, who belong to the Southern Baptist Foreign Mission Board, at the age of three. By five she was living in Saigon. This war-torn part of the world was so integrated into her life that most of the time she was unaware of what was happening around her. Much of this was due to the fact that her parents sheltered her and her three brothers as much as possible from the realities of the war.

In order to attend high school, Deborah was sent to a boarding school in Taiwan before her freshman year. She saw her parents twice a

year until the country fell. Because of the separation from her parents at such an early age, Deborah feels that she is able to cope easier with the separation at college. She is only able to see her parents once during her college year.

When asked how she changed from living in Vietnam and Taiwan to living in the United States affected her, Deborah replied that she had worse experiences in the U.S. than in Vietnam when it came to rejection. She felt more accepted in Vietnam than in the States at one time. Many people who have had fathers or brothers killed or injured in the Vietnam war love for the country and its people. This she has handled well because she realizes that most people have not been in the situation that she was in and don't know the people as she did. "They just don't understand," she commented.

How did she hear of Gardner-Webb? "This question she is asked often. 'I had heard about Gardner-Webb a few years ago and decided to transfer from East Carolina last semester when I changed my major from nursing to music.' How does she like Gardner-Webb? "The people here are real friendly and I feel right at home because there are so many MK's (missionary kids) here like me."

## How Do You Spell RELIEF?

E-P-I-C-U-R-E.

What do you think of when someone says "Servomation"? Some of those responses are not exactly printable. How about "Epicure"? Eat, drink, and be merry, right? Well, our new cafeteria service doesn't quite offer that as their motto, but it sure is nice to hear favorable responses.

Wait a minute. What about those long lines you have to stand in for twenty minutes before being served? Well, there's one basic difference between those long lines and last semester's Larry Smith, the manager, states that as many as 200 more students eat in the cafeteria at the evening meal. Those lines aren't created because the food ran out and they're "whipping something" up in the kitchen. Those lines are created because folks want to eat in the cafeteria!!

Larry Smith's theory in the food business is that you have to have homemade recipes. He said he found an old Servomation menu in the trash can when he got here (probably the best place for it to have been filed). His efforts to improve the menu seem to be succeeding. Believe it or not, he has been approached for recipes to some of the food. He naturally claimed it was "Grandma's Secret" and wouldn't give out any of the recipes. His attitude toward his job is no secret, though. He is one dedicated man.

"You gotta forget about your wristwatch," says Larry. And he apparently does just that because he spent several hours carving the ice heart sculpture for the Student Dinner held in January. That's one dinner I doubt many people will forget (especially those who didn't get the five minute lesson on how-to-eat-an-antichoke).

By the way, how did Gardner-Webb rate such a personable manager? He admits that he loved Coker College and was hesitant to leave. The walls in his office are filled with photographs of banquets and letters of appreciation that reflect his work at Coker. And apparently to be the manager of food service here at GWC wasn't exactly the most coveted job in the catering business. Larry explains, though, that he's found the students here are like students anywhere. The way to our heart is through our stomach. "Right now I'm real happy," he says. And a lot of students seem to be nodding their head in agreement and spelling relief E-p-i-c-u-r-e.

Larry Smith's theory in the food business is that you have to have homemade recipes. He said he found an old Servomation menu in the trash can when he got here (probably the best place for it to have been filed). His efforts to improve the menu seem to be succeeding. Believe it or not, he has been approached for recipes to some of the food. He naturally claimed it was "Grandma's Secret" and wouldn't give out any of the recipes. His attitude toward his job is no secret, though. He is one dedicated man.

"You gotta forget about your wristwatch," says Larry. And he apparently does just that because he spent several hours carving the ice heart sculpture for the Student Dinner held in January. That's one dinner I doubt many people will forget (especially those who didn't get the five minute lesson on how-to-eat-an-antichoke).

By the way, how did Gardner-Webb rate such a personable manager? He admits that he loved Coker College and was hesitant to leave. The walls in his office are filled with photographs of banquets and letters of appreciation that reflect his work at Coker. And apparently to be the manager of food service here at GWC wasn't exactly the most coveted job in the catering business. Larry explains, though, that he's found the students here are like students anywhere. The way to our heart is through our stomach. "Right now I'm real happy," he says. And a lot of students seem to be nodding their head in agreement and spelling relief E-p-i-c-u-r-e.