

Gardner-Webb University

THE PILOT

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Dr. Andrews; A Man of Dignity

Dr. Charles Andrews, senior faculty member of Gardner-Webb University, died on October 15, 1994, following a bout with cancer. He had taught and served as chairman of the Department of Foreign Languages and Literature for 34 years, having come to Gardner-Webb in 1960. He was 68 years old at the time of his death.

Dr. Andrews began his teaching career at Rutherfordton-Spindale Central High School in 1950. That year he taught Dr. Bob Morgan, who is currently Professor of French and mathematics at Gardner-Webb, French I and plane geometry. He was Dr. Morgan's French 2 teacher as well as home room teacher in 1951-52.

Dr. Andrews was a scholar. He was elected to membership in Phi Beta Kappa, one of the most prestigious honor societies in America, at Wofford College as an undergraduate. He completed his Masters degree at Emory University and his Ph.D. degree at Florida State University. He was a Fullbright Scholar at the Sorbonne in Paris. He did additional work at the University of Quebec at Three Rivers, Canada. He maintained membership in the appropriate professional organizations.

Dr. Andrews was an outstanding professor. He lived to teach. He was the first recipient of the prestigious Fleming-White Award for Excellence in Teaching in 1987. He was also pleased that his former student, Dr. Bob Morgan, was the second recipient. Of the first eight recipients of the award, Dr. Andrews and three of his former students were four of the winners. The amount of time, effort, dedication and financial support Dr. Andrews gave to his students and Gardner-Webb was tremendous. During his time at G-W, Dr. Andrews taught French, Spanish and German.

Dr. Andrews was a successful business man and had a great ability to write computer programs for his foreign language students. He was known as a family man. He and his wife of 50 years, Margie Bailey Andrews, have one daughter, Karen, and two sons, Bill and Keith.

Dr. Andrews will be remembered as one of the most outstanding professors in the history of this university. He was a rock of stability for the department as well as the entire university.

Dr. Andrews was a man of dignity.

Dr. Bob Morgan

Death is not final

In light of the recent deaths that have hit our campus, *The Pilot* staff would like to publish the following articles written by members of the faculty and administration. The best way to cope with the death of a loved one is to accept it as reality and focus our attention on celebrating the life that Dr. Charles Andrews and Ms. Genevieve Street had while here on earth. It gives us comfort and clarity to know that these two loving individuals are no longer suffering and are in Heaven with the glorious Father.

It is certainly true that everyone on campus has faced death in one form or another this year. However, one thing that has been evident is the abundant love and support that has been distributed by those around us.

Many of those who have been so evident in encouraging others have done so not for selfish gain, but for deep respect of those around them.

It is not an easy task to try and comfort one who is mourning. One thing we need to remember when dealing with those who are mourning is how we felt when we were faced with the loss of a loved one. We had people there for us, so we should strive to be there for those around us in need.

May we all keep their families in our prayers. Let us lift one another up and encourage each other in love and support.

Jason Farr
Editor

Ms. Street remembered as "Dorm Mother"

As I thought about Genevieve Street, or Ms. Street as we affectionately called her, the words dedication, commitment, loyal and quiet dignity come to mind. Ms. Street was a resident director and, as such, was dedicated to her position. She took pride in how her residence hall looked. Ms. Street was committed to the young ladies she served. She would refer to them as "my girls", and there was absolutely nothing she wouldn't do for her girls.

She would encourage and support projects undertaken by her girls. The weekend of Homecoming saw the girls in her hall decorate the floors of her hall. In vintage fashion, Ms. Street sent word to me on Saturday to be sure and come by her dorm before I went home. She took great pride in showing me around, and explaining the different scenes depicted on the various floors. Ms. Street loved her girls and her girls loved her.

Ms. Street was loyal to Gardner-Webb University, she had over 12 years of service. She not only served as a resident director, but also filled in the last 3 years as a receptionist for my office during lunch, so that we wouldn't have to close. She enjoyed helping out in this manner, and this year even added an additional office to her resume as she filled in for the Academic Dean's office. These

additional duties were not done for additional money or special recognition, but because of Ms. Street's tremendous loyalty to the university.

Ms. Street exhibited quiet dignity. She was the epitome of a lady in everything she did; her speech, her demeanor, her respect of others, and especially her dress. We would often kid Ms. Street suggesting that she had the best wardrobe on campus. She would go about her duties, and in fact her life, with quiet dignity. While she didn't speak loud, her actions demonstrated in a very magnifying way who Ms. Street was.

Colossians 3:23 states, "Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men." I believe that was who Genevieve Street was. She did, she gave, she helped, she cared. It was all done so heartily. It is ironic that Ms. Street was taking a much deserved trip when the accident occurred. I found out she was going on a mystery trip or tour, as it's called. While that trip might have been a mystery, I don't believe it's a mystery where she's now gone.

The students, faculty and staff of Gardner-Webb, and especially myself, are much better for having known and shared the life of Genevieve Street.

E. Jerome Scott

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