

THE GUILFORDIAN

Published weekly by the Zatasian, Henry Clay, Philomathean, and Websterian Literary Societies.

Editorial Staff

Byron A. Haworth Editor-in-Chief
Joseph J. Cox Managing Editor
Frances Osborne Associate Editor
Ira G. Newlin Associate Editor
Miss N. Era Lasley Alumni Editor
George P. Wilson Faculty Adviser

Reporters

Marie Barnes Ruth Malpass
Alice Hazard Edwin Rozell
Reginald Marshall Alma Hassel
Sudie Cox Paul Reynolds

Business Staff

A. Scott Parker, Jr., Business Manager
Thelma King Circulation Mgr.

Address all communications to THE GUILFORDIAN, Guilford College, N. C.

Subscription price \$1.50 per year

Entered at the post office in Guilford College, N. C., as second class mail matter.

Member of North Carolina Collegiate Press Association.

PARAGRAPHS

Had the "fake" reporter of the Guilford-Catawba game appeared Saturday instead of the time of victory, he would have been acclaimed a hero by all Guilfordians.

"He who laughs last laughs best," is an old adage which still holds true, and some people who never laugh first never laugh at all. On these grounds Saturday's "previous" celebration may be overlooked.

One Collegiate Press Convention actually closed without having thrashed over the problem of "Freedom of the Press."

Due to the increasing number qualifying for the M. A. (Mental Aristocrat) Club, exclusive restrictions are being considered by the charter members.

Yes, the spring Press Convention goes to N. C. C. W. since there were more boys represented at Salem than girls.

We have been wondering whether the "chicken ford" which was driven by Mr. Turner the first of the year, is dead or just resting.

The theory that pep can win a football game, which was proved to be a law when Guilford walked away with Catawba, has again taken the form of a theory.

Much credit is due the newly organized Gospel Team for their splendid work.

Within the past few generations the evolution of Quaker style of dress has undergone an astonishing evolution. The style of only a few years ago is used today as Halloween costumes.

Students and Faculty

The Chronicle states editorially, "Since the coming of student government and other activities dominated in a large way by students, it seems that the line which separates the faculty and students has become more and more pronounced.

There is today little in common between faculty and students—"

Such a statement as this, which is no doubt true of the larger colleges and universities, could hardly pass without being challenged by the smaller institutions of learning.

What a deplorable state of affairs when a line separates faculty and student body allowing them nothing in common!

Yet thousands of young men and women, encouraged by fathers and mothers who are ignorant of this big disadvantage of larger institutions, flock to the big schools where there is practically no chance to develop personality. On the other hand, nine times out of ten, they lose what little individuality they originally possessed, if they ever had any, and become as a single grain of sand on the seashore. Slowly, but surely, are the larger colleges and universities gaining in popularity at the expense of the small denominational schools. It has been predicted that it will be a matter of only a few years until the state controls all educational institutions.

Should this prediction become a reality there would be grounds for alarm on the part of our educators as well as the public in general.

It is impossible for a student to develop as much personality and individuality when one among 1,500 or 2,000 as one among 300. Neither can he receive the same splendid intellectual, moral, and spiritual training.

To keep education from becoming standardized entirely in the hands of the state, it seems that the small denominational schools are the only solution. Surely, it cannot be said of them that there is nothing in common between faculty and student body. Instead of enlarging, a great many of our universities would do well to do just the opposite.

It should be the aim of every institution to have a faculty large enough and a student body small enough for each individual student to receive the personal attention and counsel of a member of the faculty.

Hallowe'en Party is Held Last Saturday Night

(Continued from Page One)

After a game or two, peanuts were scattered over the floor. A grand rush was made for them. Some were found to be genuine, others to contain one's destiny.

Mrs. M. C. Davis told a ghost story worthy of the occasion. In an outer room Madame Hoffmann, elaborately dressed in her Spanish gypsy costume, told fortunes. Downstairs one might visit the "antique room," from which unfortunately the prize antique, an old gray horse, escaped before the evening was over. Every other detail of the evening was successful and the committee which arranged the program is due much honorable mention.

Tom Sykes Talks to the Guilford Student Body

(Continued from Page One)

"In conclusion," said Mr. Sykes, "I want to say to you: Wake up! America needs you. God needs you. He wants to draw you out to make the finer filament of life. What you need to do to serve America and God is to apply yourselves, your brains, your understanding, and WORK."

"What's the death rate in this town?" "One for every inhabitant."—C. C. N. Y. Mercury.

ALUMNI NOTES

Alumni Here For Game

The Lenoir-Rhyne-Guilford football game proved to be quite a drawing card, and many alumni and old scholars returned to see their alma mater in action.

Probably one of the best known of the returned Guilfordians was H. Bascom Shore, better known among his school mates as "Babe." While he was at Guilford he played right tackle on the football team from '21 to '24 and was one of Coach Doak's most dependable hurlers during his four years on the Quaker team, having acted as captain during the 1922 season. Since his graduation in '24 he has been principal of the East Bend High School and is known throughout this section as a leader in the educational world.

The class of '20 was also represented on the campus by David J. White. While at Guilford Mr. White was business manager of The Guilfordian for a number of years and was a leader in all other activities on the campus. Since his graduation he has been connected with the White Realty Company at Greensboro, N. C.

Of course no game would be complete without the appearance of at least one member of the class of '25. John Reynolds usually upholds this class, but Edward Holder also attended. John Reynolds, better known as "Oz," has

been selling insurance since King High School closed last spring. Edward Holder (known as Tommy) was the official piano tickler when he was at Guilford, but now he has assumed a little more dignity and is imparting knowledge to the students of King High School under the name of "Professor of English."

Dr. T. M. Stanton, a former student, journeyed over from his home at High Point. Dr. Stanton is now a very successful doctor and surgeon at High Point.

Pansy Donnell, Maude Simpson, Katherine Shields, and James O. Burke, all of last year's graduating class, spent the week-end on the campus.

POMONA TERRA-COTTA COMPANY

Manufacturers of Sewer and Drain Pipes and Other Clay Products
Annual Capacity 3,000 Carloads
POMONA, N. C.

RADIO HARDWARE SPORTING GOODS
BUY AT Odell's WHERE QUALITY TELLS
Greensboro, N. C.

White Realty Company

Realtors
321 1/2 S. Elm Street
Phone 1022 Greensboro, N. C.

National
Monday-Tuesday November 8-9
"THE QUARTERBACK"
—with—
RICHARD DIX
Wednes.-Thurs. . . . November 10-11
HENRY B. WALTHALL
MARGUERITE DELAMOTT
in
"THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER"
Friday-Saturday November 12-13
DOUGLAS MacLEAN
in
"HOLD THAT LION"



At Forty

"At Forty" the housewife in some sections of Europe wears a black bonnet to signify the end of her youth. A quaint custom—you say—but it usually signifies a fact. Heavy tasks, indoors and out, have made her old—at forty.

Of all the uses of electricity in America, the most important are those which release the woman from physical drudgery. Electricity carries water, washes clothes, cleans carpets, cooks the family's food—better and quicker than could be done by hand.

A trip to town or an hour's rest in the afternoon pays a woman dividends in good health "at forty years." And what is youth but that?

Men and women who have had the benefit of college training and college life have learned to place the proper value upon rest and recreation. They appreciate the relief afforded by electricity.



Upon great generators which send out current to light the homes and carry the burdens of millions, you will find the G-E monogram. Upon industrial motors, on electric railway trains—wherever quality and un-failing performance are first essentials—the G-E monogram will be found.

A series of G-E advertisements showing what electricity is doing in many fields will be sent on request. Ask for booklet GEK-1.

GENERAL ELECTRIC
GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY, SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK

95-250DE