

THE GUILFORDIAN

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ANOTHER CHALLENGE

We have been challenged to a finer unity of conduct and thought by the institution of the honor system. Confidence in our ability to discipline ourselves has been shown by the faculty in its acceptance of the students' wishes for more personal initiative. We have made a step toward the establishment of self-respect and self-reliance within ourselves as a student group. An opportunity is being offered us that we may prove our capabilities. The student government councils, representing both the men and women, are the nucleus of this system which will allow the development of leadership. They are attempting to work out plans whereby the individual must consider himself not only a part of a functioning machine but a vital part of the whole. Enumerated regulations, which bind one to the straight and narrow, are being avoided as nearly as possible, and in their stead the attempt is being made to build up precepts normal to human behavior. With this in mind, in cooperation with faculty advisors, they began at the bottom to construct new means of self-discipline. They attempted to think through the possible solutions of our particular problems, and after several weeks they are submitting their suggestions to the students.

One of them, which can be most profitably applied to our campus is the plan to make it possible for all of us to have time to do the thousands of things we "never get around to." As the primary reason for our presence in college, the intellectual life is considered first in the time budget. There will be guarded hours, when the whole atmosphere of the campus is to be one of academic concentration. These are to be from eight to twelve every morning during the week, from one-fifteen to four on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons, and seven-thirty to ten on Monday and Wednesday evenings. In providing for extra-curricular activities, Wednesday afternoon is to be entirely free. Recreation periods are from four to six every afternoon in the week, and class committee, Literary Society, Y. M. and Y. W. meetings are to be held on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. The remaining hours are to be spent as each individual desires.

With this system functioning, the campus should lose all semblance of random activity. A quiet, unobtrusive, yet purposeful, atmosphere should pervade. Loafing would necessarily cease, and "legging" would take its place with prehistoric practices. For the students would assume the sound attitudes (so long searched for) which result from sound habits. And the students of Guilford College would be real thinking, working men and women.

This is a second challenge given to our student body. This is a second opportunity to prove that our ideals are not just brilliant literary flourishes, but are deep and sincere. We are offered not only the privilege of working out our own salvation, but the privilege of making that salvation a sane, business-like improvement in every phase of our daily existence. And the result remains with you.

Y. M. Entertained By Rev. J. Peele

The Y. M. C. A. met at the home of Rev. Joseph Peele, February 26. The host gave an interesting and suitable talk on "Putting Character First," which was well received and appreciated by the small audience. He stated that many people start out in life determined to always let character occupy its rightful place, by coming first in their thoughts, but they are lured from their noble aim by that dazzling power—money. Numerous banks and business firms have recently failed because someone did not put character first. He pointed out other examples to show that the really successful man was the one with an excellent character.

A brief social period was enjoyed, during which games were played and refreshments served. The enjoyable occasion was cut short because of the Guilford-Catawba basketball game.

OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor:

A point of etiquette not always observed at Guilford College is that men should wear coats and ties to the evening meal. There are several reasons why this custom should be observed by all male students eating at Founders Hall.

One of the most important reasons is the impression that a visitor receives when stopping at the college. If several boys straggle in without ties and coats their appearance reflects the fact that they are either indifferent or lazy.

Another cause for attention to this matter is out of respect to the girls who always make it a point to appear neat—regardless of the carelessness of those of the opposite sex.

I consider it the duty of all men to check up on this matter and to improve their appearance, at least at the evening meals. —Anonymous.

To the Editor:

We realize that the standards of Guilford are changing; they are being raised in an effort to compete with other colleges in the state and in the country. Every year there are improvements made and facilities added to make our equipment more efficient, to beautify our campus, and to elevate our standards in the intellectual field.

But is it not rather a "come-down" to walk into our dining halls and witness there the retard in our cultural development? We openly admit that we come to college for culture, for a rounding-out in every field. This practice in principles of refinement is not limited to socials and formal occasions; it is confined to any one phase of life, so why not let it be an ever-present element in our dining halls?

We believe, contrary to some type experts, that curly hair is beautifying to many; we have a limited belief in this, however, and by that we mean that the beautifying part is limited to the last stage of the waving process,—when the hair has been thoroughly dried and combed, and ready for the admiring glances of the public. And while we're down to "brass tacks," is there any reason why we can't slip on a different frock for dinner, and take one quarter of the pains for immaculate dress that we do for the welcomed-but-few semi-formal or formal occasions? Let's raise our standard of dress, and set a precedent for future classes to emulate. —32.

Dear Editor:

The ancient Egyptian Custom, which has been in practice here for several years, of exchanging old light bulbs for good ones or just taking the good, has recently gained such impetus that the time-honored tradition is about to fall into disrepute. Aside from the annoyance of entering your room and finding that the bulbs have disappeared, a new phase of undesirability has been added. We have to pay for new ones now. This financial obligation throws a new light on the light situation, and it is time that the matter be brought before the Student Council so that the offenders may be justly dealt with. It has previously been considered a rare joke to steal lighting facilities and get away with it, but such traits lead to greater dishonesty and only serve to mar the record of an institution with the honor system. The sooner the petty thief realizes his unpopularity and that the students are down on him, the sooner the evil practice will come to an end. —A Victim.

"Waiter, there's a fly in my soup." "Well, after all, mister, how much soup can a fly drink?"



Now, the young folks of today Take joy in vice 'n sin A throwin' these wild parties 'N'adrinkin' rotten gin.

They fly 'round 'n airplanes 'N' drive their cars like mad. Then laugh 'n Joke about it When it makes their fam'ly sad.

They go away to college, But never learn a thing Except 'n' maybe college yells 'N' the crazy songs they sing.

They're all 'lowed to run 'round 'N' raise the very dickens Seems t'me that what they need Is a few old fashioned lickin's.

In "Believe It or Not," Ripley claims that one John Anderson has won 600 golf trophies. We wonder if the Coach has been holding out on us.

It seems that Pop couldn't remember his lines in the play unless he held Rose's hand, and that Rose couldn't remember hers if he did.

Little David WAS worth his weight in gold.

We hear that "Red Grange" has moved over into the Jersey Apartment in Archdale. The circus is now complete.

We might have won that relay race Saturday night at Carolina if that Presbyterian anchor man had waited awhile for us.

FEATURE COLUMN

'Editor's Note: The French Department recently completed a study of Fontaine's Fables. A special feature of the work was the selection of a fable and an original parody on the selection. This parody was submitted by a member of French 6.)

Original—Trans. by Elizur Wright. A grasshopper gay Sang the summer away, And found herself poor By the winter's first roar. Of meat or of bread, Not a morsel she had! So a begging she went, To her neighbor the ant, For the loan of some wheat, Which would serve her to eat, Till the season came round. "I will pay you," she saith, "On an animal's faith, Double weight in the pound Ere the harvest be bound." The ant is a friend (And here she might mend) Little given to lend. "How spent you the summer?" Quoth she, looking shame At the borrowing dame. "Night and day to each comer I sang if you please." "You sang! I'm at ease; For 'tis plain at a glance, Now, Ma'am, you must dance."

Parody (With a double recipe of apologies). A Sophomore gay Played the quarter away—Forgot she'd be trounced When exams were announced. Of studies so bad Not an inkling she had! So she hurried away To her friend "the straight A," For some knowledge of French To extract from the wench, Till exams were well passed. "I will pay you," she saith, "On an imbecile's faith, If my work is repassed, You will ne'er be outclassed. ("Straight A" they'd abuse, Her plugging to use If she had no excuse.") "What did you last quarter?" Growed she, glancing once At the terrified dunc. "Every night to my lover White lies I would tell" "White lies? Toll the knell! For the price of that bunk Is that French you must flunk."

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VOLUNTEER UNION CONFERENCE ATTENDED BY MANY STUDENTS

Internationally Known Men Discuss Race Prejudice At Chapel Hill

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED

Can your doctor find any symptoms of race prejudice in your blood? Then you should have been at Chapel Hill last week-end, February 27 to March 1. If you could have attended the lectures, entered the discussion groups and rubbed elbows with many races you would have been cured.

The conference on Missions was sponsored by the North Carolina Student Volunteer Union. The general theme of the entire conference was "Human needs and world Christianity."

The conference opened Friday afternoon with an informal tea, for the purpose of introducing the speakers, and leaders. Friday night the conference was organized and an address was given by Dr. Elbert Russell, of Duke University, on Human needs and a Challenge to Christian Students."

Saturday was the big day of the conference. Several interesting talks were given and discussion groups met with the leaders to discuss the problems that confront the students of today. Some of the leading speakers were: Fay Campbell, Y. M. C. A. Secretary at Yale University; E. McNeil Poteat, former professor at Shanghai Baptist College, China; Dr. Paul Harrison, Medical Missionary to Arabia; Lee Phillip, a young negro poet of Harvard University; and Garfield Evans, former president of Pension College, Cuba.

As a special favor to the conference, Professor Nelson O. Kennedy of the Musical Department of U. N. C., gave an organ recital. Saturday evening the program was a message from the Nations. The speakers were: Hagop Hapagian of Egypt; Alfredo Nagareno of the Philippines; K. K. Thomas of India; and Mrs. J. E. K. Aggrey of Africa. Special music was furnished by a negro quartette.

The Sunday morning church services were held at the University Methodist Church with Dr. Paul Harrison as speaker. Dedication services to install the new officers of the union was performed by the pastor of the church.

On Sunday afternoon a "Conference Follow-up" was held to discuss the plans for the coming year. A number of foreign projects were also discussed for China, Greece, Turkey and Japan.

There were two hundred and fifty delegates from the leading Colleges of the state present. Guilford was represented by the following students: Louise Melville, Mary Reynolds, Dorothy Whitfield, Julia Plummer, Marshall Budd and Matthew Bridger.

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Oh! For Claudius Antigonus And Happiness Once Again

Claudius Antigonus Themistocles is being mourned anew! His death was of tragic nature that memories of him were laid aside with the wax flowers and black veils. But now the campus is awakening to the loss of the unfortunate C.A.T. Sleepless nights are filled with yearnings for the departed, and wakeful maidens sigh for his presence. For during Claudius' eventual regime as chief nuisance-remover for the dorms, the death-rate of all mice, indiscriminately, was alarmingly high. But came his death, and came also an undreamed-of repopulation of the mouse world.

The boldness of these seemingly insignificant creatures is most shocking. They invade even the timid co-ed's boudoir and execute all sorts of athletic triumphs on the edges of waste baskets. Around a bunk makes an ideal race track, and a flying leap from powder puff to a bottle of Jocur indicates that there is some remote relationship to the squirrel family. They are not at all inclined toward Quakerism, but instead, they have public and private sham (and family) battles. They believe implicitly that noise is a sure means of routing the enemy, so they charge at full speed toward any unwary opponent, (and no firing squad or crack rifleman could be more effective in dispelling sleep,) giving blood-curdling shrieks of diabolic delight that rival even the favorite Indian war-whoops.

Some of the more "athletically-minded" mice have organized themselves into several groups which really put on classy performances. There is a Dramatic Club which recently put on "When Claudius Reigned." It was a rather heavy tragedy. The acting was extremely difficult, but the terror of the past was done quite effectively and the author of the drama must have been among those who escaped Claudius' death-dealing paws. Only a small audience was present for the masterpiece, but a greater number enjoyed its sequel "Now The Cat Is Away," which was a light comedy brimful of clever lines and snappy action. A burlesque was an added attraction and the feature of the evening was a top-dance given by a little flapper-mouse all dressed up in ruffled tulle and silver drapes. She won great applause and, having danced away almost the entire program, she made a spectacular retreat by doing cartwheels to the exit then a split as the final curtain dropped. (We decided that we might do all that too if we would go to Physical Ed every day and be good children.)

In addition to the dramatics, an especial athletic meet was held last week in the Hassell-Strickland Stadium. One crew, which placed first in almost every contest, wore blue jerseys adorned with a huge "H." Hurdles were most popular, and a long array of shoes made the track a first class one. Hendrix puts out good men and one more laurel was added to its crown by the wearers of the orange and black who cleared all the hurdles then did some spectacular high-jumping from the top of dressers to the foot of the bed. Pole-vaulting was interesting, but one youngster, called "Horace," broke a pole in mid-air and that dampened the enthusiasm somewhat. Practicing

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for big league ball showed up nicely and it seems as though Connie Mack might have some prospects from among our local amateurs. A peanut scramble was the closing number and waste baskets were ransacked throughout the whole dorm. It's nice, and all that, to have plenty of entertainment, but would that Claudius might live again!

DR. ANSCOMBE SPEAKS ON ENGLISH CONDITIONS

On Sunday evening, March 1, Dr. Francis T. Anscombe, Professor of History at Salem College, conducted one of the classes at the School of Missions. His subject was "The Changed England."

He began by giving a picture of England before the war. England had the greatest shipping tonnage, largest capital and the finest system of government in the world. She boasted that the sun never set on the British Empire. She had a fine history from the standpoint of literature, many inventors, lead the world in production and had the world's greatest navy.

"Looking down the corridor of time it seems impossible to say that she no longer has her former leadership and superiority, but it is true," he stated. Why has she lost her superiority? During the American and French Revolution and the Napoleonic wars, there was a great demand for war goods and England got this trade. Her prosperity depended on this trade.

Since the war France controls her own coal fields, and the Welch markets are losing her trade. The U. S. burns oil or uses electrically driven machinery. The European Capitalists are building up industries in Japan and India in order to use cheap child labor, America provides her own goods, Japan provides for the Near East, and India for herself. This has caused England to lose one half of her textile trade. This means one-half of her skilled workers are idle and these 3,000,000 people are paid insurance yearly. When this unemployment insurance was started no one supposed it would last. But conditions are continually becoming worse; last year England had to borrow \$50,000,000 from her other funds to pay it.

LIBRARY

A library is a friendly place With lovely books in every space. The quietness and serenity of mind Lends to life the sublime.

Were I ever to poetry aspire, So that others might admire This peace, joy, and glee Which is ever present for me. —A Student.

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