

THE GUILFORDIAN

Published semi-monthly by the Student Body of Guilford College.

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North Carolina Collegiate Press Association

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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.

TO THE SENIORS

Another year is gone and we give one more graduating class farewell. The sadness of ending is lessened by the thought that it has been a good year. Achievements, of which we are proud, have filled the year, but the outlook for the future is even more brilliant. Untried things offer so much opportunity for our best efforts and the future is unspoiled by our blunders of today. But the past has shown what is possible.

Through the cooperation of the alumni, trustees, faculty, students, and friends of the college, we have made extensive campus improvements, established a system of honor in the student life, enlarged the campus activities, and set out on a program for the college which almost rivals our highest ambitions. But the end one seeks must be gained through cooperation of the individual feeling of loyalty and a group spirit. If we aim together our strength is surer, and if we are loyal together, we grow. So as we say au revoir to our seniors, we borrow, from Kipling, that quotation which impresses us with the need for unity: "This is the Law of the Jungles—as old and as true as the sky—And the wolf that shall keep it shall prosper, but the wolf that shall break it must die; As the creeper that girdles the tree-trunk, the Law runneth forward and back— For the strength of the Pack is the wolf, and the strength of the wolf is the Pack."

AND TO THE ALUMNI

This is just an additional word to the alumni and old students who are helping to make this commencement a real home-coming. It is great to have you back, and there is really no need to say that the whole campus is yours—it has been all the time, but we like your coming back and sharing it with us.

The campus has been saturated with the nicest home-like feeling all weekend and one feels that you have made it so. There is something in the atmosphere that makes you know that everyone is happy now. Endings are usually sad, but when a year can be ended in such a jolly way we look forward to next year, and later years when we too will be coming home.

Some Mistake

Irate Customer—Waiter, there's a fly in my soup! Waiter (soothingly)—Oh, no, sir, you're mistaken. That's one of those

ALUMNI NOTES

1921

Majorie Williams, Northampton, Mass., has recently been promoted from Instructor to Assistant Professor of Astronomy at Smith College. In the summer she is assistant at the Marie Mitchell Observatory, on Nantucket Island. She is planning to attend Commencement this spring.

1926

Beulah Allen is head of Cataloguing department at Virginia Polytechnic Institute. She was promoted from assistant.

1902

Mr. C. Elmer Leak was elected by the executive committee as secretary of the Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company. He has been assistant secretary for about ten years and is splendidly qualified for this important position.

1927

On May 8, at an impressive home wedding, Anna Finch became the bride of Dr. George Oren Moss, of Cliffside. Dr. and Mrs. Moss left for a southern motor trip and will be at home, after June 1, in Cliffside.

1913

E. H. Marley is assistant manager of Sterchi Brothers Stores, Inc., Charlotte. He was formerly sales manager and advertising man for Haverty Furniture Company in Columbia, S. C.

Paul C. Lindley, a former student, Mayor pro tem of Greensboro for the past two years, has been elected Mayor. He is also head of the Lindley Nurseries.

1929

Howard Melvin has been elected as principal of the Aulander High School, Aulander, N. C., for next year.

1924

Virginia Osborne is dietitian at the County Hospital in Glasgow, Ky.

1929

Frances Osborne and Esther Reese will be counsellors at Camp Gould South, Spring Valley, N. Y., for the summer. They will leave July 1 and visit in Philadelphia on the way up. They plan to attend the Young Friends' Conference for one day.

Mary Mendenhall of Whittier College, Whittier, Calif., has received a Fellowship at Yale University. She will study in the Graduate School of Education. She and two more women plan to drive to New Haven and spend their entire vacation travelling.

1902

William Chase Idol is Cashier of Wachovia Bank and Trust Company at High Point, Secretary and Treasurer of the Piedmont Building and Loan Association, and Secretary of High Point election board.

1901

J. Carson Hill is president of the Denny Veneer Company, Secretary and Treasurer of the Hill Veneer Company, and Secretary and Treasurer of the High Point Top and Core Company.

1918

Addie Morris is Deputy United States Marshal located in the Federal Building. His address is 207 South Mendenhall Street, Greensboro, N. C. Georgia Gray, a former student, was married to B. Lamabert Spence on April 21, 1931. Their address is Siler City, N. C.

Jessie Betts Stanley, 214 B Street S. E., Washington, D. C., is clerk in Census Bureau in the Department of Commerce.

Clarence Macon, New Hartford, Conn., received his B. D. degree from the Hartford Seminary on May 27, 1931.

The engagement of Miss Julia Wolff, of the class of '27 to Raymond Ebert, of Winston-Salem, was announced at a party given recently in Sanford.

Miss Wolff is a member of the Sanford Hi School faculty and Mr. Ebert also of '27 is assistant chemist for the city of Winston-Salem.

There was a man And all his life, He'd worked in a shipyard; And he had a baby And it was going to be christened, And for a week he couldn't sleep nights Because he was worried For fear the minister Would hurt the baby When he hit it with the bottle.

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Dr. Perisho's Experiences Part of Guilford's Past

By James Harper

Another of the episodes which made the position one of continued interest happened in connection with a situation which was disturbing the people of the college community. A cobbler who had moved his shop into the vicinity from Greensboro insisted upon placing his shack too near the road. There was quite a bit of talk on the subject but nothing was ever done to make him move it. One morning, upon going over to breakfast, governor found the little house of the cobbler resting on the lawn in front of Founder's Hall.

After the morning meal was over quite a group gathered about and began to talk over the incident. The young governor was not sure just what course to pursue. Finally, he walked into the group where the largest of the young men were and said, "I did not like the place where the shop was. But I did like it much better than I do this. I think we had just better take it back." So saying he walked over to the side of it and took a hold. For a moment not a person moved to help him. "That, to me," says Dr. Perisho, "was the longest moment of my life. The tension broke and all the young men took places and we moved the shop back to its place. The owner was so glad to see it back that he agreed to move it back where the people had wished him to locate it."

Perhaps the best incident of all was also the product of an early morning meal. "One morning," said Dr. Perisho, "we had hash for breakfast. All of us were fond of hash for Aunt Ann, who was the cook at that time, knew how to make it. Now, it was customary for the person at the head of the table to serve the plates at the beginning of the meal. Then, when this was gone, the dish was passed and the others allowed to wait upon themselves. Everything went along as usual this morning until a few moments after the hash dish had been passed. Then three of the boys got up from the table and left the room."

"Now, it was customary for all to remain until everyone had finished his meal. I found the three young men and they seemed to be very much upset; they were apparently sick upon their stomachs. 'Why,' I said, 'what is thy trouble?' One of them told me that they had discovered a mouse in the hash. 'Was it in thy plate,' I

asked them. 'No, sir, it was in the boy's plate who was sitting next to me. The others saw him, too.' I went back into the kitchen to see Aunt Ann. She was greatly distressed. She declared that it was impossible for a mouse to have gotten into the hash and she even showed me just what she had done in preparing it. I went out to find the boy who had discovered the mouse.

"How did thee discover the mouse in thy hash?" I asked him. 'Why, after I took my second helping and began to eat I looked down and saw his tail sticking out. Then I uncovered him and there it was,' he replied. "Then thee showed it to the other boys, did thee not?" "Yes, sir, the others saw it!" "I wonder," I asked him, "if thee could show me where thee threw the mouse." He told me and I dismissed him. When he was gone I looked where he told me and, sure enough, there was the mouse. I picked it up in my hand and looked closely at it. I discovered that it was moist on but one side. I called the young man into my office once more.

"Is this the mouse that thee found in thy hash?" I asked him. I told him where I had found it and he told me that it was. "Then," I said to him, "maybe thee can explain why it is damp on but one side. I think that thee has something that thee wants to tell me." He told me the whole truth.

"Before I came over to breakfast this morning," he said, "I saw a mouse run behind my trunk. I shoved the trunk against the wall and found that I had killed the mouse. I put it in my pocket and went to breakfast. I ate my first helping of hash but when they passed the dish I decided then was a time to use the mouse. I slipped it on my plate and covered it over. I waited until the others had begun the eat and uncovered his tail. Then I punched the boy who was sitting next to me. He looked down and saw it then I uncovered its whole body. He got sick. The boy on the other side looked and saw the mouse too and we left the dining hall."

Dr. Perisho's comment upon this event is that on that morning several young men who were later to become very prominent citizens of their state lost every bit of their breakfast as a result of this boyish prank. (The End)

Zatasians Present "Romeo and Juliet" for the Webs

Friday night, May 15, was a gala night for Zatasian hostesses and their guests, the Websters. The reception started out with a rather novel program given in Memorial auditorium. Here a play was staged, representing a modern version of the old favorite, "Romeo and Juliet."

In the first scene, the gay and heartfree young hero (impersonated by Rose Askew) becomes hopelessly enamoured of the adorable heroine (played by Lucy Edwards) whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. Capulet, are giving a dance in honor of their daughter's social debut.

The second scene—the famous balcony episode—was beautifully staged and charmingly executed, the fade-out being an incident of universal appeal.

In scene three, a very modern addition was made to the well-known story. Mrs. Capulet—infuriated, doubtless over the disturbance of her sleep by the conversational fluency of the lovers plotting in the garden below the balcony—appears upon the said balcony and glowers down upon

them in a manner fearful to behold. She disappears, but returns very shortly, armed with a deadly-looking pistol. A shot splits the night and Romeo falls dead.

Juliet lets out a fairly convincing shriek, but immediately afterwards nonchalantly proceeds to powder her dainty nose (perhaps she prefers compacts to Murads) and lifting her length modern skirt a few inches to avoid damaging it en route, trips from the stage.

Hours later, the street-sweeper discovers Romeo's corpse, but being used to making such discoveries on his morning rounds, he evinces no surprise, and endeavors in his faithful way to do his duty by the public. But Romeo simply won't fit into the dust pan, so the curtain is rung down.

Following the program, all those present went across to Men's Center where cake, nuts and punch were served while the partakers played at "Hearts" and "Rooks." All in all, things went off very well, and Zays and Webs appeared to enjoy each other's society.

Fulk and Slate In Recital with Quartet

On Saturday evening, May 23, Georgia Fulk and Marguerite Slate, pianists, gave a recital assisted by the Guilford College Double Quartet.

Miss Slate played Greig's Sonata in E Minor, and Miss Fulk played Beethoven's Sonata, Opus 27, No. 1. Both selections were well presented and showed the excellent training that each had.

The Double Quartet quite captivated the audience with its presentation of five sparkling 17th century songs. They were: "On the Plains," Weelkea; "Come, Gentle Swains," Cavendish; "With Jockey to the Fair," arrangement by Bullock; "All Creatures Now Are Merry Minded," Benet; "Corydon, Arise," Stanford. The last selection was especially good.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT HAVE PICNIC BREAKFAST

Another charming social event on Guilford Calendar was the picnic breakfast of the Student Government Associations, Sunday Morning, May 24. The new councils, men and women, were entertaining the retiring councils.

Before the campus was awake these gay picnickers slipped quietly out and went gaily towards the college pond. Inspired by the fresh morning breezes, and urged by a healthy appetite, after the walk the group paid excellent tribute to the dainty breakfast. Luscious strawberries, with thick cream, bacon, rolls and coffee.

The chaperones were: Mrs. Andrews, Dean and Mrs. Milner.



QUAKER QUIPS

Things we never knew until the Annual was published:

That Cox Hall was such a good looking place after all.

That Kit's middle name is Columbus.

That we've harbored a box of dynamite for four years.

That this is a University of Brotherly Love and Sisterly affection.

That we should have been calling Grace Ransdell "Billie!"

That the profs don't understand Brack.

That Jersey turned out an "ideal."

That there is a girl on the campus who can keep a secret.

That "Sonnie" is a little boy. You rascal, you!

That Marshall Hobart Barney's first name means—Flower of the Army, his middle name, Keeper of the Horses, and his last name, Gift of Gab. Well, well!

That the Quaker is free from debt.

That Laura weighs 276 pounds.

That the Phils are the largest society on the Hill.

That those dances given on May Day carried out the idea of the Awakening of Spring—Tra, la, la!

That the Quips Editor is part of a nucleus, by golly!

That Curtiss' last name is spelled with an M and not an N.

That Charlie Milner is such a cute little devil.

That those volley ball games in which they make us indulge on Thanksgiving are simply a means of diversion for the females.

That photographers are magicians.

Since this is the last edition of ye Guilfordian this year, we, the Editor and Staff (and a fine young man he is) wish you all a very merry summer with lots of luck failing to find jobs.

NINETY-FOURTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT PROG. FROM MAY 29 TO JUNE 1

(Continued From Page 1) as others see us," and to acquaint former students with a modern Guilford.

The commencement exercises began at 10 a. m. Monday with the conferring degrees. The baccalaureate address was given by Mrs. Lucy Jenkins Franklin, Dean of Women, Boston University. This is the first time a woman has ever delivered the address, but her reputation as a public speaker of unusual ability made the college feel fortunate in securing her.

The remainder of the day the campus is to be turned over to the Alumni. The banquet will be held at 1 o'clock, followed by a meeting with J. Wilson Hobbs as speaker. The former students will then have complete sway over their Alma Mater, renewing acquaintances and recalling scenes of their college days. The class of 1911, consisting of many prominent people throughout this and other states, will hold its twentieth anniversary at this time.

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DOROTHY WOLFF TALKS ON BACTERIOPHAGE

Biology Major Delivers Speech As Part Of Research In Honor Work

"Bacteriophage" was the subject which Dorothy Wolff, a major in the Biology Department, chose for her chapel talk in fulfilling the requirements for Honor Research Work.

There are two schools in the study of bacteriophage. One, led by the French scientist d'Herelle, contends that it is a tiny parasite which consumes the bacteria. The other, led by Bronfenbrenner, of New York, insists that it is an enzyme produced by the bacteria, and this production is a clear case of suicide. Both schools have their followers, but d'Herelle's work is earlier and his results are much more conclusive than that of anyone else.

The practical use of bacteriophage is a wonderful addition to the science of disease treatment. The phage from a boil may be applied, and they just declare war on the infection—and eat the "boil bacteria" all up! D'Herelle has stopped epidemics of the dread dysentery by ladeling out spoonfuls of the dystnytry phage and giving it, like we Americans do Castoria. An observation of a river in India revealed the fact that something was destroying the contaminating elements in the stream, and an investigation indicated that it was a phage. "And wouldn't it be a modern miracle," Miss Wolff asked, "if we could pour a quart or so of bacteriophage in New York Harbor every day and have the water purified by these little bacterial-battlers?"

"Which school is right in its theory, we do not know, for our acquaintance is rather limited since they have so successfully hidden themselves by their minute size, but they do—whether enzyme or parasite—carry out Swift's poetry, that: 'Big fleas have little fleas upon their backs to bite them, Little fleas have lesser fleas—and so on ad infinitum.'"

HOW TO FAIL

- Complain. Be afraid. Exaggerate. Be sarcastic. Be a glutton. Be conceited. Scorn advice. Procrastinate. Be indifferent. Praise no one. Be a pessimist. Repeat rumors. Ridicule others. Break promises. Travel the ruts. Keep late hours. Refuse to learn. Neglect your health. Evade responsibility. Be a chronic grouch. Work without a plan.

—Selected.

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