

THE GUILFORDIAN

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A full column of bans, restrictions, deletions. And to top it off we get a communication saying... —the asinine and uncultured statements of the last issue were not comprehended. So see our dictionary and rummage for your last issue.

KEY TO LAST ISSUE OF GUILFORDIAN

The following campus personalities appeared in the following paraphrased order:

- Martha Rose Sharpe, Ella Cochran, Emily Virginia Levering, William Edgar Grigg, Jr., Ruth Stilson, Charles Edward Blair, Ernest Illman, Clarence A. Woolston, Elizabeth Redding Bulla, Lewis Bartlett, "Jeremiah", Margaret Louise Barnes, Phyllis Victory Weinberg, Mario Stone, William Edgar Grigg, Jr., Thell Becton Overman, William O. Suiter, M.A., Henry Winston Davis, Jr.

Look up your old paper and get the real dope.

Anyway she's not his best girl; just necks best.

Coming soon: a business directory telling you where to buy your dope, morphine, you-know-what, etc. In memory of that noble steed owned by a faculty member and successor to it of still somewhat ancient vintage we dedicate the "poetree" below in which another owner found solace.

An Ode to the Model T Man—spare that Model T, Touch not a single spoke; For many miles it carried me, But now its back is broke. And many miles it traveled Up and down the highway—Of happy times remembered, All were jolly and gay; It was a familiar object To the people of the town; Some would joke about it, And others a friendly frown. But nevertheless it got there And nearly always came back.

In English class: "There is a variety of the evil weed that will reduce you." "Oh! Professor, can you break the habit?"

In the market for razor blades after March 15, 1937, — Shore and Grayson. Now, children, you must learn your professors.

LITTLE LIMERICKS FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

"GOOD MORNING, DEAR TEACHER" I. I have a dear teacher named Milner, When with "stuff" her students start fill'n'er

She retorts from the stage "Your Emotional Age . . ."

I am seriously thinking of kill'n'er. II. A guardian of the flock is Shepard (Which fortunately rhymes with leopard).

In changing a spot The leopard is not So agile nor willing as Shepard. III. Another dear teacher is Beittel, He often is heard in recital

On social trends With spiritual ends And other things vital to Beittel. IV. A recalcitrant poet is Pope, With whose arguments we can well cope, For the gentleman clearly Not hangs himself merely

But insists on spinning the rope. V. A preceptor of parts is P. Furnas; He refuses to promptly adjourn us, But takes up the period With a various myriad Of things which in no way concern us.

FEATURING The New "Swing" Coat for Spring and Summer \$12.50 Johnson-Cornatzer

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First Centennial 1837-1937

GUILFORD COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS

The Guilford Collegian

The first copy of the Guilford Collegian was issued in December, 1888, after New Garden Boarding School had been opened as a college in the fall of that year. The publication, in booklet form, appeared monthly and was sponsored by the literary societies of the school. The first issue contained Dr. Lewis Lyndon Hobbs' inaugural address, articles by alumni, personals, locals, and literary comments. The advertisements were written as locals in the local column. Robert C. Root was editor, Jos. Moore Lee was business manager, and Mary W. Darden, J. Richard Kennedy, and Campbell White were on the staff. On the last page was a directory of the Brightonian, Philagorean, Websterian, and Claytonian literary societies. The Collegian was printed until June, 1914.

In the fall of 1914 energetic student journalists burst forth with a new publication in the form of a weekly newspaper to take the place of the Collegian. This newspaper was given the name Guilfordian and had four four-column pages. The front page was divided equally among the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., athletics, and society. The general appearance was about the same as the Guilfordian of today, containing news of the college, alumni, etc.

The Quaker

The first issue of the Quaker was published by the senior class of 1911. There were 22 members of the graduating class and 14 of them were on the staff of the annual. John Gurney Briggs was editor and C. C. Smithdean was business manager. The volume was dedicated to Dr. Hobbs, then serving his 23rd year as president of the college. Among the pictures of the faculty were Allan Wilson Hobbs and Dudley DeWitt Carrol, at present members of the faculty at the University of North Carolina. Mr. Hobbs was athletic director and assistant in math, and Mr. Carrol, a graduate of '07, was teacher of history and economics and basketball coach. Miss Ada M. Field, at present a resident of Guilford community, was professor of chemistry.

The pages following the senior pictures were devoted to the class history, class poem, song, will and testament, and prophecy. In order followed group pictures of the Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes, with a short history of each. Next came society pictures, debating teams, orchestra, and various organizations. "Chick" Doak was captain of the baseball team and A. W. Hobbs was coach. Notable among the scores for that year was Guilford 100 and Danville Y. M. C. A. 7.

Although the Annual has changed and advanced much since the first volume, it is fundamentally the same, serving the alumni with a record of each year's stay at Guilford.

The Penny Press

The only attempt at the publication of a daily bulletin appeared in the form of "The Penny Press," a single mimeographed sheet edited by James Harper, a student. The first issue appeared on February 3 to be the official college bulletin distributed each day at chapel. The students were to pay one cent a copy to cover cost of printing. The editor made a noble effort for two weeks, but being hard-pressed for material and means, the newly created periodical sank into the history of Guilford publications, to be remembered and rediscovered from time to time by those who frequent the vaults of the library. T. A.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF IN COLLEGE QUILTING-BEE

(Continued from Page One) surprise every time they can get a glimpse of the opposite sex.

But when the red and white quilt, with its vast variety of species enrolled, is viewed a hundred years from now the Quakers will probably blink in surprise at the quaintness of their 1937 predecessors.

Yes, revolution certainly lived in the knitting of Madam Defarge, but not to so marked a degree as evolution dwells in every name on the Sentential quilt.

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OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor:

In spring of last year some altruistic solicitor asked me for my \$4.20 that was to be returned from the breakage fee. He said that it would be used to rebuild a certain shack that stood on the campus.

After much piddling around, I was finally convinced to contribute the small sum, plus a little more of the filthy lucre as a gift to some organization to contribute to this worthy cause. It was understood by at least a hundred open-minded students that this little project would culminate in becoming a place where a student body could get together and have a good time. It was to be a place where we could dance, play, date, and momentarily forget the strain of the college curriculum.

But alas, dear editor, as all good things, this marvelous ideal too has been forgotten, has been enshrouded behind some mystic veil, the which to penetrate would be disastrous. It turned out to be a place where we cannot date, where we cannot dance unless beneath the stare of scrutinizing superiors, where we cannot have impromptu meetings unless we have signed seven days in advance, where we can do anything but forget the stress of our little world.

Someone has suggested calling the project the "hut." Let me suggest a more meaningful name, "The Disappointment."

Sincerely, Discontent.

Dear GUILFORDIAN STAFF:

When you were elected last spring we didn't think you had it in you to put out a good paper; but you have proved to us that we didn't know you. The GUILFORDIAN this year, in our opinion, has been the best ever. Keep it up!

And as long as we're writing we might as well get this off our minds. We have enough respect for the student body to believe that their intelligence has been insulted by the type of entertainment provided by the Lyceum Course this year. Fewer numbers of a better type are preferable by far to a string of second-rate productions. Home talent like the Little Symphony and the Carolina Playmakers suit us much better.

Sincerely, "Around the Coffee Table."

Dear Editor:

Some Quaker prophet or seer living about a hundred years ago, if there had been such a man, might have given a new institution that was otherwise named, the appellation Grippers' Institute, and a hundred years would have proved the truth and foresight of the soothsayer.

Today that institution is a hot-spot of complaint and dissatisfaction. As time has gone on the grippers have gradually developed into two factions that might be called with seeming aptness the Whigs and the Tories. The former do most of their work orally either by means of the soap box or in round-table discussions otherwise known as bull sessions. Their topics for griping are unlimited and all generously treated. On the other hand the Tories labor under somewhat of a handicap because of their confinement to dignified editorial columns which appear at intervals of two weeks, however they try to make up for this in the very choice selection of topics to be hashed over (or beefed about if you prefer). Now one might be led to think that these two factions would co-operate as brothers in a common cause, but such is not the case. The chief field of activity for the Tories is knocking the Whigs for their ill-

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THE FOUNDERS

There is a link then, Between me and thee, Despite the years?

Despite the broad-rimmed hat, The flowing cape, The tight-set lips?

Perchance my own were tight-set, too, Had I to bake me brick, To tow the lumber from the hills,

Or goad the laden oxen Fifty miles, Down rutted roads.

Strange men? I wonder, Did the wraith o Beauty ever torment you?

Beneath that bell-crowned hat, What desperate thoughts Beseiged your rigid brow,

Beneath the mantle, Did not Venus Ever sing?

The Oak that wraps its roots About you now, May know.

Strange Men, There is a link between us Then? —Russell Pope.

eracy and lack of culture as shown both in their choice of gripes and in other more personal aspects of their behaviour. Likewise the Whigs have an aversion to the Tories because the latter's complaints don't coincide with their own.

After interviewing members of both parties, I could find no satisfactory answer to the question of why all this griping, and finally came to the conclusion that there must be some innate pleasure in mankind of voicing discontent.

Please allow me space to encourage all those who have not affiliated themselves with either party, to do so at once, and we'll soon be having the time of our lives. So let's all get into the game.

Sincerely yours, A. B. C.

Dear Editor: Got a great kick outta your recent crack at us countrymen.

Course there are a few sissies like yourself who come to College for culture and 'at stuff, but 'at ain't in my line, no sir! Why, i even heard some of these shere co-eds a-arguin' about the he Don't He doesn't situation! Get what you got to say said—"at's my Mot-to.

As for this shere fork bi'nness—well, i tried all them methods described in your artical and i reckon 'at immigrant clutch about suits me. It's ideel —well, almost. Course i ain't so good at it yet. One thing, tho, them tables in the dining room ain't so hot for 'at method. Theyre too small. Could you write a editoreal for bigger tables or something? The other noon i was a-sawing away at 'at nice steak we was served and it scatted plumb off of my plate into my neighbor's lap. Law, did she get hoppin'! But then she's a Yankee. She didn't give it back eether—just got up right quick like 'a walked off. i don't think 'at was verrey nice, do you?

Well, looks like i got it said, so i'll close. Them artices about culture and 'at stuff sure do Tickal me tho. Yours truly, A COUNTRYMUN.

MON.-TUES., MARCH 1, 2 William Powell Kay Francis in "One Way Passage" MON.-THURS., MARCH 8-11 IRENE DUNN in "Theodora Goes Wild" with Melvin Douglas FRI.-SAT., MARCH 12-13 "Flying Down to Rio" Fred Astaire Ginger Rogers Criterion

Peace Marches On! The Spanish Rebels captured Malaga. This capture was achieved through the reported aid of 15,000 Italian troops. Can anyone believe that the Anglo-Italian agreement will cut down Italy's interference in the war?

Students at the North Dakota Agricultural College and the State University are no longer forced to take military training. The enactment of the law represents a victory for the state chapter of the Farmers' Union which in the opinion of Federick J. Libby is "another indication of mounting public disapproval of any policy in our educational institutions that smacks of the goose-stepping regimentation of the old-world dictatorships."

The Polish National Democrats of an extreme nationalistic tinge have by means of a boycott of the Jews taken shops and jobs away from Jews and given them to Poles. Three hundred and fifty municipalities are reported to have stopped Jews from trade on the marketplace.

Food for Thought "It is in no wise proper for any one who would be a Christian to set himself up against his government, whether it act justly or unjustly."—Luther.

"Society will be relatively most free in which people have best learned the lesson of minding their own business."—Martin.

An Orchid to You Regardless of whether we attend or do not attend the dances given by various organizations, the college "jazz band" is to be congratulated for this reason—a group of students organized themselves, without faculty prodding or supervision, and through their own efforts have become of use and enjoyment to their social group.

These men students did something about a situation that could not have been remedied in any other way, as an "outside" orchestra is prohibited by the dancing regulations of the college. We have a college band which proves that action is better than voicing dissatisfaction and we sincerely hope that other organizations will see the evil of evils (if any) of the campus; then proceed to solve the problem in the same manner as did the men of the "jazz band."

Must We Plead Guilty? The administration of the college has changed the rules concerning chapel regulations for this semester. (The student body is required to go to chapel three times a week instead of five.)

For two days a week we can go to chapel or not. This is freedom but are we using this new found liberty to the best advantage of the individual and the group? If we are not abusing the privilege then we are proving that we truly know the meaning of liberty—we are beginning to attain that longed-for adulthood.

We are not condemning our former classmates but we hope to profit by their failure. Therefore, let us regress about seven years to the days when students were allowed to date, with little restrictions, in Men's Center. We of this generation have been told that that part of the campus is forever closed to dating because of the misuse by students of that adult privilege.

We have another such situation given us. Are we the same as our former classmates or will we prove by our action that we are familiar with the responsibility of making a choice and making that choice count for the best good? It is not necessary to worship in the Quaker fashion every Tuesday morning but it is necessary that each student use this thirty minutes out of each week to a constructive advantage. In so doing he will have become conscious of the fundamental principle of freedom that leads to a superior happiness.

From Theory to Practice The Student Hut is a building, nothing more. It is sadly lacking in the way of those things which go to make an interior and an exterior attractive and interesting. One student (from the Open Forum column) has made this unique suggestion that of putting theory into practice and we wish to add our voice to her support.

For example: We suggest that the Philosophy 10 class take this elementary foundation as their project. By organizing the class into designers, interior decorators and handicraft groups the interior of the building could be easily made more inviting. As for the furniture, it could be bought through the same system that was used last spring in obtaining the Hut. Student organizations would, we are sure, add their efforts to those of the Philosophy 10 class. Not forgetting the outside, the flagstone walk could be laid and shrubbery planted according to the Centennial campus plan.

The project—which is within our reach—would take money, work, careful planning and stimulus (credit for work completed). Does theory and practice work together? If not the Hut will probably remain a building, nothing more.