

# THE GUILFORDIAN

VOLUME XXV

GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C., FEBRUARY 19, 1939

NUMBER 8

## U. S. G. DANCE WILL END OPEN SEASON ON GENUS HOMO

Affair Will Be Last Officially Sanctioned Man Hunt on Guilford Campus.

## DANCE IS PROMISED

Founders and Mary Hobbs Amazons Will Replace Stag Line With Doe Line.

The climax of a very successful week of female conquest, "etcetra," is to be in the form of one of those ultra-swanky, formal (words fail) affairs, commonly known as a get-together for swing, maybe a jam session, or perhaps a Guilford social gathering! Guilford's blue-blooded "400" will assemble at Mary Hobbs at 8 p.m. and do stuff and things from said o'clock till the 10:45 curfew.

The Woman's Student Government (sometimes called the Stupid government, but we disagree, judging by merits of this dance) is sponsoring above mentioned dance-game affair. President C. Beittel said, "We want to make it a new thing in way of a get-together for games as well as dancing." Women (for once) are doing all the work. It is girl invite, girl break, girl does. No superfluous men will be seen, so men, if you want a date you had better hurry and turn on the polished look of a come-get-me-I'm-yours person.

(Continued on Page Three)

## RARE VOLUME ADDED TO LIBRARY'S QUAKER LORE

Third Edition of George Fox's Journal Given to College by New York Man.

## ONLY INTACT COPY IN LIBRARY

A rare third edition of "A Journal of George Fox" was added to Guilford's Quaker collection by a gift from Walter A. Forman of Kitchawan, N. Y.

The gift is considered highly valuable because it has a complete title page. The library possesses two other volumes of the "Journal," thought to be third editions also but they are incomplete. Neither has its title page intact.

Mr. Forman was prompted to make the presentation through the influence of Mrs. Mary O. Lamb of Mt. Kisco, N. Y. Mrs. Lamb was actively connected with New Garden Boarding school for some time. She was the

(Continued on Page Three)

## Chapel Schedule

Monday, Feb. 20—Dr. Samuel F. Ravenel of Greensboro.  
Tuesday, Feb. 21—In the hut.  
Wednesday, Feb. 22—Tom Taylor, "With My Little Hatchet."  
Thursday, Feb. 23—Class chapel.  
Friday, Feb. 24—Student Affairs Board Budget.  
Monday, Feb. 27—Carl Thompson, State NYA Director.  
Tuesday, Feb. 28—In the hut.  
Wednesday, March 1—Dr. Furnas.  
Thursday, March 2—Class chapel.  
Friday, March 3—Dr. Purdon.

## CAMPUS GALS PITCH PARTY FOR DAY-HOPS

Variety of Entertainment Is Enjoyed by Variety Of Students.

## FIRST STEP ON PROGRAM

By GEORGE WILSON

Hair combed, faces washed, tied, forty day students splashed determinedly from Greensboro to Founders last Tuesday to trip the light fantastic with campus co-eds who had planned a party for them as the first step in their program to rehabilitate the campus male. Games were provided for the intellectuals and wall-flowers, while the social committee phonograph blared forth fairly recent recordings to which blissful couples shook and wiggled or glided and clung according to their sectional origin; i.e., north or south.

Dr. and Mrs. Williams, who chaperoned the affair, danced nicely, politely, and well, sitting out occasionally so that they might better view the surprising antics of the proletariat. Later, philosopher Williams bared his teeth in a guilty, wolfish grin when he was caught at the punch bowl for the third time. Reasoned he, "I was thirsty."

Priscilla Palmer and George Wilson, confirmed rug-cutters, panted and sweated happily as they turned, twisted and shook the core out of the "little apple." Guy Thomas looked cute dancing a refined version of the "apple" with tiny-mite Polly Morton. Bob L. Wilson and clowning Corky Parker stole the show when they inaugurated a new long-short style of dancing. Towering, Falstaffian Pete McMillan blinked rapidly and bashfully when Cesca Fanning turned on the heat. Katherine Beittel smiled warmly and sweetly across a game of plain, old-fashioned, ordinary checkers at bus-driver John Wright, who later consumed incredible amounts of

(Continued on Page Three)

## Guilfordian's Inquiring Reporter Takes Pulse

To be chased or not to be, that is the question. Whether it is more conducive to the flowering of romance to be pursued, or to take too, too willing arms from about the neck and revert to the natural order of things, and by so doing sound Sadie's death knell . . . . To date, to ask, and by that asking to say is meant requests by male and not by female means . . .

The Guilfordian, in accordance with its policy of covering and printing student opinion on matters of importance, has plumbed the campus mind to its not too impressive depths, and herewith presents actual comments made regarding Sadie Hawkins Week.

Doris Wanstall: "I thought it was a good thing at first, but now . . ."

Eloise Mitchell: "I'm mid-Victorian enough to think it's the darndest thing ever invented." Waxing indignant, "There ain't no such thing as love!"

Mrs. Milner: "It's the dumbest thing . . ."

George Wilson: "After ten years of extensive training at W. C. I don't even get asked. What a system!"

Wylma Goldberg: "Oh, I like it! But I had to bribe most of mine (dates). I had to buy cokes for Acee and Harris—she went along to chaperone us. I took Chambers a piece of cherry pie . . . I only gave Andy Goodwin a piece of gum, so no wonder he didn't show up for the dance. I didn't have to give Mac anything; I've got him trained . . . What did I give Ashan? I'm not going to tell you!"

Thomas Ashcraft: "It's sure h—!"  
Wilson Byrd (to Pris Palmer): "It's the d—dest thing I ever heard of! If I catch any of those day-hops hanging around you I'll wham the daylight's out of 'em!"

Bill Claypoole: "Go away. Can't you see I want to sleep?"

The Hendricks Boys (in unison): "Oh, goody."

## INSTITUTE WILL FEATURE CHOIR TOMORROW NIGHT

Different Types of Religious Music Will Be Rendered By A Cappella Choir.

## WEIS WILL SUMMARIZE MUSIC

Under the baton of Dr. E. H. F. Weis the Guilford A Cappella choir will present a sacred program of choir music for the fourth of the current Institute nights, Sunday, February 19. Last week Dr. Elbert Russell, dean of Duke university school of religion and a Guilford trustee, spoke on "Religion in the Totalitarian State."

In connection with this Sunday's musical numbers Director Weis will deliver a short summary of the use of music in worship. Beginning with music's historical and scriptural aspects he will trace music down to the present day forms. Hymns and what constitutes good hymns will be discussed as well as how music should be used in present day worship.

Dr. Weis plans to allow discussion from the audience and to illustrate the types of sacred music cited by the renditions of the choir. Russian selections will illustrate the more emotional class of religious music, while praise music, prayer music, and scripture text music will, in turn, be sung as examples of the other divisions.

## RARE CHINA DONATED BY GUILFORD ALUMNA

Chinaware and Magazines Received From Former Matron Now Displayed in Founders Dining Room.

Several pieces of old china have been given to the college by Mrs. Mary Osborne Lamb of Mt. Kisco, New York. Mrs. Lamb, who also gave four bound copies of "The Tea Cup" magazine, vintage of September, 1877, is an alumna of Guilford college, class of 1892. She was matron of one of the girls' cottages, 1890-1894, when the girls were first starting to keep house under the cooperative system.

The china now fills one of the cupboards in Founders' dining room which was made by Mrs. Lamb's cousin, B. L. Osborne, and is representative of china of various periods.

The copies of "The Tea Cup" contain stories and articles dealing with the different pieces of china in the collection.

(Continued on Page Four)

## NEWCOMERS GET LEAD ROLES FOR COHAN'S "TAVERN"

Kay Beittel, Tom Ashcraft and Jimmy Phillips Slated for Varied Parts.

## VETERANS ARE RETAINED

Tom Taylor and George Wilson Cast As Vagabond and Governor.

Adding more than a half-dozen new names to the ranks of veterans already on hand, the Dramatic council has completed its spring production, "The Tavern." George Wilson and Tom Taylor are the sole representatives of the council's "Old Guard," while Kay Beittel, Tom Ashcraft and Jimmy Phillips have been cast in leading romantic, comic, and heavy roles, respectively. Audrie Gardham is wifely and motherly, at one and the same time. Bea Fitzgerald is a mysterious menace (sic.) to all males. Ted Mills and Virginia Conrad are frowned-on lovers. Charles Lewis is supercilious and Nick Vanech, Jim McDonald, and Joe Crescenzo represent the strong arm of the law.

This collection of characters meet in the tavern on the dark and stormy night of March 18th. Director Marshall is supervising the building of infernal machines to simulate wind, rain, hail, thunder and lightning. Shotguns and pistols will also help to furnish the Guilford college theater-goers with the noisiest and most rapid action it has seen in years.

## PLANS FOR MAY DANCE ARE BEING COMPLETED

Modern Dance Club Is Working On Version of Minuet To Be Used.

## COLONIAL DANCE IS THEME

May Day this year will be in old colonial setting, probably based around Dolly Madison, wife of James Madison, former president of the United States. Born practically on Guilford campus, her historic birthplace is marked by a well in the front yard of Doctor Ljung's residence on Friendly Road.

Miss McColl reports that plans are incomplete as yet, but there will be several episodes using characteristic country dances of the settlers who populated this territory in colonial days, namely, the English, Scotch-Irish and Germans. Both elaborate costumes of the day and simple Quaker dress will be used in carrying out the 18th century theme.

(Continued on Page Two)

## Journalism Class Has Rubber-Necking Party at Daily News

By CORKY PARKER

The journalism class enters the offices of the Greensboro Daily News. As it enters it observes before it quiet female gossip around the switchboard with an infant taking part; casual conversation from an office looking man into a phone; subdued hilarity of three other men—all this in a large, well-lighted, desksly populated office. Not as obviously a newspaper office as the uninitiated would expect. The friendly, dry-witted looking city editor has not the harassed face—nor the preoccupied face—which he should have. The circulation and

advertising departments are resting—that is right for the time—8:00 p.m. and a morning paper—in fact, the time explains all the disappointing lack of noise and bustle.

More apparently busy is the composing room, with eye-shaded experts fingering the three keyboards of the linotype machines, while silvery bars of lead melt in order to make the slugs. Other more comfortable looking people hurry back and forth between a high table and the linotypes to make up the form. In a smaller room at

(Continued on Page Four)

## Deaning With Beittel Proves Remorseful for Male Stupids

The question of grades is one whose inveterate damping of after-examination volatileness is notorious. There is, consequently, a stigma attached to the Dean of Men's office that does little to enhance the process of grade-getting.

The timorousness with which the place is regarded is not unfounded. Perceiving the cubicle and its anteroom is an atmosphere subtly but unmistakably sinister.

Neatly placed where it will best catch the eye, a card, glaringly white, in-

forms the visitor—who knows it by heart—that Doctor Beittel is at home from 10:30 till 12:00 and at similarly attractive hours in the afternoon. The implication is evident; the conspicuous absence of a black border on the card is eloquently suggestive.

Within the chamber of the grades the tension is electric. The attention of the shocked victim is always transfixed by the sight of spatulate fingers examining files. A cold, impersonal,

(Continued on Page Four)