

THE GUILFORDIAN

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SECOND-CLASS MATTER

BY THE CARRIER

Ah Propos SADIE HAWKINS
 (Seven Itums by Ol' Man Mose's Son Hose, Whut Went t' Collidge)

Itum 1: Lots o' soo-pressed an' un-soospected dee-zires done cum t'lite, ain't they? Jest standin' at th' bar at Clide's t'watch yo cum'n go is a ree-porter's dooty, an usefly it's Pleasant. But las week—well—some o'th' things, whitch cum t'lite Ah wisht ah'd never saw ner hered. Reemarks an' looks has reeveled indeevdijil feelins with a un-cum-for-table brootality. You uns wuz sheshally trants-parent las weak. Em-bare-ass-ingly so. You uns air a harsh lot, most o'yo. Ah wisht ah didn't no.

Itum 2:
"Im-portant to hissself as I to me Has each man bin whut woman ever bore."

There ain't no dubble standard wher thet quo-tashun is cuneurned.

Itum 3: Usually ah'm snuffin er-bout fer noos, but not this time. There's a ad-age back in Dogpatch whitch "speaks to mi cundishun" sez thet "Th'smell o'food'll ketch a hongry b'ar an dis-gust a gorged un."

Itum 4: Quote from a camp-pus wolf: Ho'nell Hart done tore down in one nite everythin I bilt up in fo' mumbhs.

Itum 5: **D'yo ree-member when: Menwer men an winmin wer glad of it?**

Itum 6: This mud ree-minds me o' mi ol' pappy's advice: Stiek t'th' land, ma boy, an it'll stiek t'yo.

Itum 7: Pappy wuzn't talkin' o' Gilfr'd wimmin.

Byrd came to class the other morning and jauntily took his seat. He immediately got up again with a yell of pain. Reason: Palmer had left a needle in his pants.

Francis (Crab) Lael "will be the first official college referee department head in the history of Lenoir-Rhyne athletics. . . He was the head of such a department at Guilford last year." That is a quote from the Lenoir-Rhyne paper announcing Crab's appointment as head of the referee department for the tennis matches there. Does anybody remember that department here? I don't. Of course we all recognized that Crab was history in the raw.

Grace and Zero were caught off-campus together by our saltant snooper last week. It is his opinion that any day now they may be caught holding hands.

Caulfield was definitely in the Sadie Hawkins race, but kept Wilson at a two-foot distance from the minute he suggested "a little West porching." She was doing better with Pearson, but Blouch just whistled. You should have seen him run.

Goldberg was the only Daisy Mae to get a date with Glamour Boy Chambers. She took the direct route to his heart by carrying him a piece of cherry pie (his favorite) baked with her own lily whites.

A statistically-minded uplifter inquired meaningfully of me the other day how many cigarettes I'd smoked altogether. Well, let's see now . . . I always step on butts with my right foot. My steps are about two feet apart when I'm not in a hurry, and I haven't been in a hurry since I started smoking. So I calculate that if I'd taken a walk and done nothing but stamp out all the cigarettes I've smoked, I'd have to have walked thirty and two-tenths miles to do it. I've been smoking for eight years if you want to know what it costs me. Want to investigate me some more?

Ex-President Herbert Hoover has been awarded a Doctor of Engineering degree by Stevens Institute of Technology.

CAMPUS STUFF

- By SANDERS



"Is the dance tonight formal, or can I wear my own clothes?"

OPEN FORUM

Mr. Thomas Ashcraft, Editor, THE GUILFORDIAN.
 Dear Editor:

The Christian Associations wish to thank you for the sentiment expressed editorially in the last edition of the paper concerning the "Spiritual Emphasis Week" in which Dr. and Mrs. Hornell Hart were present.

Activities of the nature of those sponsored during that week are valuable to college students in ways that will not be realized, in many instances, for a long time. But there are many of us who caught a renewed interest in our own pursuits and as a result, are doing better jobs.

It may appear that the surge of enthusiasm for social events has been the principal results of the week. On the surface that is true. We believe all of these activities may not be completely effective, however, for it is logical to assume that the success in that area will not be 100 per cent. We do not advocate activities of this nature to the extent that they will interfere with our regular academic work, which is the primary reason for our presence on the campus. We do feel, nevertheless, that they are conducive to a more unified community life.

In the realm of spiritual results of the week's programs we think that the Sunday morning forum which is reviewing Dr. Hart's book, "Living Religion," is a vital and valuable study. The Guilford Institute is serving admirably. At the same time, the inner life of many students has been quickened to a fuller and richer realization of personal religion.

We agree with you, Mr. Editor, that our conception of a "Spiritual Emphasis Week" has changed considerably.

The Christian Associations,
 Pete Moore,
 Marianna Dow.

PLANS FOR MAY DANCE ARE BEING COMPLETED

(Continued from Page One)

The Modern Dance club, headed by Betty Locke, is working on a modern version of the minnet to give it more grace and pliability and possibly will originate other dances to teach the gym classes which participate in the May Day fete.

The May Court will be elected early in March in the general spring elections from a group of eligible senior women nominated by the senior class.

LOOSE ENDS

By ROBERT REGISTER

I have a friend (fortunate columnist!) who is a connoisseur. I doubt that he would admit it—or pronounce it. Genius is seldom spectacular.

You have seen him in the library, idly tearing leaves from a reserve book and gazing vacantly at simpering co-eds. You have seen him in the dining hall and remarked the unconcern with which he dunked his napkin as he ogled the eccentricities of feminine mastication.

His attitude produced one of two reactions in you: if you were the girl in question you thought him an appreciative fellow; if you were the male more indirectly concerned you thought him a—but enough of that, there are ladies present.

You were wrong; he is neither. My friend is a gentleman and a scholar—and a connoisseur. You have merely apprehended him in the field work of an experiment that has occupied his best thought for some time. As his sole confidant and publicist I am in a position to release the results of his research.

Objective observation reveals that there are ten types!

No. 1—The campus queen, aloof with her "You'll learn" attitude. She must keep popular at any price—and does—at a price.

No. 2—The pillow type. A soft, willowy creature who is demure on no occasion at all.

No. 3—The talky type. Has nothing to say and says it with illustrations. A good date for an introvert.

No. 4—Big sister. The night mare of passionate young men. A born dictator.

No. 5—The motherly creature. Consistent, sensible, sympathetic—but motherly.

No. 6—The snuggle puppy. Reason number one for Greek letter fraternities.

No. 7—Sweet but bashful. (It is a professional secret of my typing friend how one tells when a bashful girl is sweet.)

No. 8—The sports enthusiast. Essentially a career woman. Men are quite incidental.

No. 9—The clever girl. Always home-ly. If she is pretty she moves into the realm of

No. 10—The ideal girl. No elaboration needed. Anyone can dream.

When You're Dancing Tonight

. . . to the tune of the Social committee's radio-phonograph playing the inevitable recordings, take a little time off. Look around you.

You'll Observe

. . . that the dance isn't the best one that you have ever attended. You're with as nice and as congenial a group as you have ever seen together at a dance. They will seem to be having fun, but it will not be a red letter dance.

There Is Something Lacking

. . . and that something is an orchestra. A real live honest to goodness orchestra. And one reason, the main reason, for not having an orchestra is a silly rule.

Now

. . . is a good time, after a week of intensive activity, for the social conscious of the campus to begin something really constructive. Changing the rule prohibiting an off-campus orchestra is a good subject to begin with. Whether or not Sadie Hawkins Week will accomplish anything constructive and lasting remains to be seen. The group that is responsible for it deserves commendation for doing something about the proverbial "it."

This Same Group

. . . that has taken the first forward step in the field of action is the logical one to propose some rules alterations. There is much that needs to be done. Progress will be made one step at a time. A revision of the rule governing off-campus orchestras should be the next step.

We've Said It Once

. . . and we'll say it again. We want a water fountain on the west side of the campus. Those of us who frequently spend an afternoon in the library, Mem or King are just as frequently forced by thirst to go to our respective residence halls some time during the afternoon for a few satisfying gulps of aqua pura. We are not blessed with the endurance of a camel. We want a water fountain!

Quotable Quotes

"There is every sign that the capital of Western civilization may cross the Atlantic and find itself in another generation or two on the shores of this new land, so to speak, because that land has in its power the intelligence and moral courage to make itself the outstanding exemplar of those policies of liberty, of progress and of human service which alone can save and develop our civilization." Columbia university's President Nicholas Murray Butler points to the continued decline of cultural Europe.

"Democracy and its hazardous position form no basis for a 'new' educational program. Better educational foundations are certainly needed, but they can be built steadily; no complete break with old procedures is required." President Henry M. Wriston, Brown university, votes against a sweeping revision of education policies and procedures.—A. C. P.