

Yellow Fever Edition of THE GUILFORDIAN

Faculty Number

Faculty Number

VOLUME XXVI

GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C., DECEMBER 16, 1939

NUMBER 6

CONVICTION PREDICTED IN MILNER TRIAL

Athletes to Benefit By Additional Courses To Be Presented Soon

**Milner, Pope, Cooperate in
Venture; Other New
Courses Taught**

Outstanding among the curriculum changes to be initiated at Guilford will be the installation of a group of crisp courses for the benefit of mentally defective football players. The courses will be taught mostly by Mrs. Milner and Dr. Pope.

Mrs. Milner, who modestly admits that she doesn't know everything about everything, (that is, not quite everything) told reporters that she felt quite competent to accept her new assignments, having made extensive studies in the field at Ohio State university. She will teach courses on: "The creation and cultivation of a perverted sense of humor." "The correct use of the broad A" and "Practical college dining hall etiquette."

Dr. Pope was particularly enthusiastic over his new course, "The place of the trumpet in modern swing; or the passing of Quietism." He will also teach a course on "Profanity a la Franciscan."

Several new courses which the staff feels should be on the must-take list of all students who want to be really and truly cultured will also be taught

(Continued on Page Four)

Chemistry Prof. Loses Mind; Apprehended in Founders

At the stroke of twelve on Sunday night, Harvey Albert Ljung was led away by Constable Bradshaw to the Guilford college jail. Clutching a Krackel bar in one hand and a mint patte in the other, the mad chemist, gibbering with rage, was found creeping through the door of Room 9 in Founders' hall, and subsequently apprehended.

His sister-in-law, comforting his now inarticulate spouse reluctantly supplied information, "Harve has been acting queerly lately," said she between sobs. "And until now I did not understand it. You know," she said, "he had been giving his classes lectures on the chemistry of digestion and one of his pupils taunted him on his huge

(Continued on Page Four)

Schedule for Worship

Monday, December 19—Breakfast in Bed.

Wednesday, December 20 — Bromo-seltzer au gratin.

Friday, December 22 — Turkish bath.

Monday, December 25—MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Wednesday, December 27—Breakfast in Bed.

Friday, December 29—Christmas' gift exchange.

Monday, January 1 — Bromo cocktails in bed.

Wednesday, January 3—Rationalize New Year's resolutions.

Friday, January 5—Santa Claus, speaking on "What I Got for Christmas."

Binford Dispatches Annual Epistle

**Naive Old Bird Requests
St. Nick for Short
Wave Contraption**

Dr. Raymond Binford, president-emeritus of Guilford college and innocent old codger, when met in the post office Thursday just as he started to drop a letter in the slot, disclosed the fact that he is expecting a happy Christmas this year. He, in order to be accommodating, tore open the letter and let the GUILFORDIAN's representative read it: it follows as one of the many exclusive stories the GUILFORDIAN features bi-weekly. (By the way, this is copyrighted.)

It has been every bit of a whole year since I last wrote you, and even though I have not written, I have thought of you because you brought me so many wonderful toys last Christmas—and fruits and nuts and candies. The little hearing aid which you brought me was just the thing, but it was not powerful enough for my needs; in spite of the legend about the battery, the gadget is not powerful enough. It absolutely will not pick up the fundamentals, much less the overtones. So what I want is a short-wave radio and audiophone combined. Then, when I get tired of listening to the dumb answers given by some of the freshmen, and the other static, I can tune in China and listen to the roar of the guns, which would be as intelligible as the jabber of those Geology eleveners.

(Continued on Page Three)

Shepard Institutes New Radio Series on Nation-Wide System

**New Program Will Present
Pre-School Age Child's
Views on Education**

On the air tomorrow morning Dr. F. Carlyle Shepard of the Guilford college faculty inaugurates his new Columbia radio series, "The Pre-School Age Child's Views on Education." The time for the broadcasts has been set for 9:45 in order to catch the proper age level listeners as they are going to Sunday school.

Well known to local students and to Greensboro and Goldsboro Lions, Dr. Shepard has distinguished himself by his ingenious classroom hobby of using the "babe's view." This highly original method—one of the first noises a babe makes is "blau blau"—is now winning him national acclaim.

Dr. Shepard's campus reputation is amply attested by the large waiting lists for registration in all education classes. It has even been hinted by reliable sources that the reason for the select student body being limited to 300 people is only an effort to keep over 400 young Americans from matriculating here in quest of the Shepard originality.

When interviewed concerning his new radio series, Dr. Shepard was customarily brief in the details he revealed. A Northern network of Columbia Broadcasting System stations will carry his broadcasts as the C.B.S. officials feel that his voice is more suited to Northern firesides because of its heating qualities. While this means Guilfordians will not be able to hear the programs, company officials have stated that records will be made of the series and these will be available. The series will continue on a weekly basis until its termination in April.

News Briefs

Pope Announces Invention

Dr. Pope announced today that he has just received a patent on his much discussed invention, an apparatus to be used for shaving. The result of many years research, the invention is reported to have innumerable advantages in correctly pulverizing the face. Dr. Pope told interviewers that he had already obtained a great number of orders through personal demonstration as exemplified by his own immaculately shaven pan.

Weis Dismissed

Dr. Ezra Horse Face Weis confirmed reports today that he has been relieved of his duties as director of the Guilford a capella choir. The reason given by student leaders for the action was that the antics of the former mentor not only disturbs the audience but distracts the singers and disrupts timing as well.

Purdum Suspends House Building Project

E. Garness Purdum told contractors today that he had no intention of beginning construction of his contemplated new home until he had removed from his wife all such "new-fangled ideas as an inside bathroom and electric light fixtures." "The old ideas were good enough back in Kentucky; they're good enough at Guilford," the physics prof. concluded.

Notice

Mrs. Milner announced today that starting immediately after Christmas, a personal mail distributing system will be installed for benefit of students who have psychology second period. By a special arrangement with Jack White and Seth Macon, letters and packages will be brought to the auditorium second period Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays in order that members of the class may be spared the necessity of making the long trek to the post office before coming to class.

Mr. Milner in disclosing the change, stated that the faculty is always glad to cooperate with the students for their convenience. A contemplated addition to the new service is the provision of advertising literature for those who did not receive letters from home. By such a move discrimination will be removed and everyone will have a refuge from the monotony of class lectures.

A similar service will be offered classes in King hall sometime in the near future, Mrs. Milner reported.

Inquiring Reporter Investigates Lair

**Guilfordian Representative
Recounts Goings On in
Pope-Gilbert Retreat**

One faculty home remains fatherless in the dusky hours after classes and one plush chair in the faculty parlor is vacant. Finding inspirational quiet in their secret hide-away in the book morgue, Rus and Dottie create co-operatively during all the odd hours when the ordinary profs are rocking on Founders porch or caring for their otherwise neglected families. The walls of this room, their "castle of peace," hear for the first time many creations in prose and poetry from the lips of these two. What else goes on there, long a mystery, will now be revealed.

It was found that recently the pair collected furniture from the storerooms to make their den homelike. The refuge is now equipped with a heavy carpet, a comfortable davenport, (with cushions), a sound-proof door, heavy drapes

(Continued on Page Four)

Ex-President Delies Quaker Leaders; Mrs. Milner Apprehended

**Trial Scheduled for Next
Week; Mrs. Milner
Turn State's Evidence**

All hope of settling the affair of the missing gymnasium funds without undue publicity was lost last week when ex-president Milner showed only defiance to the Quaker leaders, and his trial was formerly scheduled for next week. The matter has come to some notice at intervals in the last two months.

"I'll beat this rap, you just wait and see," rasped the brilliant, though sinister appearing Clyde Milner at the public meeting of the board of trustees. "I got pull, see! You nor any of the rest of this dirty double crossing bunch of crooks are going to pin anything on me! And when this things is cleared up, it's not going to be too healthy for some people around this point!" Amidst the noise and confusion caused by this final threat the former president of Guilford was spirited away and returned by his guards to the Guilford college jail.

The case is the outgrowth of a campaign sponsored by Dr. Milner to collect funds to build a new gymnasium on the Guilford campus. It is alleged that despite the fact that the present structure is considered entirely adequate by both students and faculty, Dr. Milner launched the campaign single-handedly and obtained huge donations from the graduating class of 1939. The

(Continued on Page Four)

Dr. Campbell Calls Meel To Better Race Relations

Feeling the extreme need for some action to be done with regards to the racial attitudes among the Southern states, Dr. Eva G. Campbell, last night called a meeting of all interested in furthering friendly race relations. Many conscientious faculty members were present.

A special committee was elected at the meeting to see that students showed due consideration to the Negro help as well as to any colored visitors to the campus affairs. The members of this committee, headed by Dr. Campbell are to print a pamphlet for dis-

(Continued on Page Four)

Furnas Reveals Methods; Chance Regulates Rating

In an authorized interview yesterday, Philip W. (work-less) Furnas disclosed to your correspondent his novel, revolutionary, (painless to the teacher), methods of teaching, testing and grading students.

With characteristic honesty and complete lack of sentiment, the alleged head of the English department candidly spoke of an arbitrary division of his English classes into grade groups: "First take several decks of cards and write the name of a student on the back of each; then turn the cards over. All the names on the back of face cards rate A's and B's. Deuces

get F's. The rating holds good until the cards wear out."

As for freshmen themes the old prof expostulated, "Most of them are too—(censored)—stupid for us of the intelligensia to struggle through. My plan is to go through and count the swear words. In any given group the most profane gets the highest grades."

Nonchalantly admitting that hitherto he had employed his brats (call 'em heaters) to grade test papers, this self-styled terror confirmed reports that he had purchased a grading machine in the interest of "scientific progress, and

(Continued on Page Four)

Mrs. Suiter Tells of Romance and Marriage

How I Met My Bill, a book just off the press, brought tears to the eyes of all who heard the review, as given by the author, Mrs. W. O. Suiter, widow of the late Bill Suiter, who died five years ago of chronic sleeping sickness.

With tears trickling down her aged cheeks, Mrs. Suiter explained that she had written the book to commemorate her love for her Bill. "It was back in 1899," Lois began, "that I went to the University of Chicago to do graduate work. It was such a big place, and there didn't seem to be anyone there that I knew and not even anybody that knew of my home state, Texas. Then, one Sunday, the Methodist church gave

a tea for all Methodist students. I was invited. Divine Providence led me to accept that invitation." (sob).

"I was sitting in the corner all alone with no one to talk to. Suddenly, I noticed standing on the opposite side of the room, a tall, broad-shouldered young man, and then he turned around. I had never seen a more handsome man. Then the miracle! He had started across the room! Was he coming toward me? I took a quick glance around the room, there was no one else very near. He spoke to me. And I saw his identification card read: Mr.

(Continued on Page Four)