### Looking Forward-

We are a community of 366 students, men and women. Our lives are pleasant Little of sorrow touches us here.

Voices from across the Atlantic and those from our own continent can easily be shut out. Nor is it hard to merely scan the headline, to turn to the sports and society sections of our newspapers, and to twist the radio dial to escape the news commentator.

If war comes to us, as it has to almost all others today, we can continue to slack along the easier route, the path that has been well-oiled by those before us who wore khaki.

We do not attempt to lessen the sacrifice of war. But we do affirm that the essen tial sacrifice must be not only physical, but mental. We believe that we must rouse from our stupor if we are to survive; we know that there is cowardice and stupidity in refusing to look for the truth behind this business of bleeding.

We are not entirely sightless; we do not deny our peril. Rather, our great sin is a defeatism in which we accept war too easily. We must realize that blame cannot be shrugged completely to the shoulders of the few leaders. We must understand that the ignorance of the people is greatly at fault, that only the people can cure it, and that we are of them.

We believe that we are at an advantage. We believe that accurate knowledge of the essentials that have built past wars is available to us.

As students, we have a goodly amount of leisure, a comparatively free conscience. Our library is sufficiently large, sheltering a range of books, magazines, and newspapers, which, combined, can give us a fairly impartial perspective.

We as individuals must search for the truth before we accept the decisions of others. Let us learn of the past and the present, so that we may shape our lives for the future.

### A Step Downward-

Each year the stairway of Founders' hall is the scene of a gradual retreat, beginning during the first weeks of the school year, and completed some time at the beginning of winter.

Perhaps Guilford food imbues the bones of our maidens with timidity, or a latent modesty has finally come to the surface.

This is the process: During the first days of school, in the half-hour or so before meals, the boys herd in the halls, knocking each other about and making passage a piece of fine military strategy. The girls stand along the staircase, conversing or waiting dumbly for the bell and the headwaiter.

With the late fall days comes a hesitancy, a shyness on the part of the girls. They come downstairs reluctantly and sparsely. The boys still knock about in the main section of the hall. The era of John Perian rescued us from the gantlet.

When winter sets in, the stairway reflects the general weather in its bareness. Perhaps the girls prefer their own untainted company. The bell rings and none have come down. Boys below move restlessly. Someone whistles. In the general terror at the top of the stairs, someone is pushed down first and the rest follow.

There is another and better plan to follow, offered by a freshman before the cycle had begun:

We have three student parlors, inhabited before meals by a few boys or one or two couples. A "friendly" school, there are many whom we do not know. There are at least twenty minutes during which we stand on one leg doing nothing. That is the time when we can go down, sit and

### From the Files

August 13, 1917.—In the early part of July a windstorm amounting in violence almost to a cyclone visited the college and tore things up generally. A large part of the gymnasium roof was blown away. One of the cottages was considerably damaged. Both of these have been repaired. Nine campus trees were blown down and the tin roof of the graded school was distributed pretty well over the landscape.

October 3, 1917 .- At a recent meeting of the football team Algie Inman Newlin, '20, was elected captain to succeed F. A. Armstrong, who failed to return to college. Newlin began his career as a football player last year and developed rapidly into one of the best men on the team. In his present position as fullback a consistent ground gainer and success-

October 24, 1917.—The tennis courts are fast getting into prime condition, and the ranks of the racquet wielders are daily increasing in number and enthusiasm

October 24, 1917,-Because Guilford College one mile from the railroad is no justification r the imposed 50 cent trip to the station lacking only ten cents of equalling the former cost of a visit to Greensboro. Many of the girls would not refuse to pay this if it were imposition, and a mild form of extortion. Many girls have already independently announced that a few years of comfortable riding down to catch a train have by no means impaired or injured their means of locomotion.

October 19 1927 \_ GUILFORD STUDENTS WALK TO AIR FIELD TO SEE LINDY LAND. Proves to Be the Largest Hike of the Season Since Nearly Every Student Is Present; PICNIC LUNCH IS SERVED; The Lindberge Procession Returns Via the College, But Unfortunately a Few Pedestrians Are Too Late.

October 20, 1934 - Efforts to improve beautify the walks on the campus are being made by student labor under the guidance of made by student labor under the guidance of Hr. Newlin. Mr. Newlin stated it was his intention to have the walks rebuilt in such a way to afford better drainage and a better top

November 3, 1934-The desire to be stylish effected by two pieces of the college library statuary greatly amused some occupants of the library. The costuming of Shakespeare, done, no doubt, by some college wit(?), consisted of a dirty collar, blue tie, and paper hat. So far the blasphen ers have not been apprehended.

talk, or read, if we like, and go into the dining hall together.

It's up to the girls to take the first step; to come out from hiding and make the moments before lunch and supper more congenial.

### THE GUILFORDIAN

Entered at Guilford College, N. C., a second-class matter under the act of Co gress, August 24, 1912.

Published semi-monthly during the school year by the students of Guilford College.

Editor-in-Chief ..... Tobey Laitin Managing Editor Business Manager . Paul Pearson

Editorial Staff—L. M. Gideon, Corinne Field, Nancy Graves, John Hobby, Winifred Ellis, and Bette Bailey.

rts Staff—Paul Carruthers, Fred Tay lor, Helen Louise Brown, and Helen

Business Staff—Dolly White, Edna Earle Edgerton, Dorothy Edgerton, Marion Ralls, and Jean McAllister.

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Faculty Advisers — William O. Su Dorothy L. Gilbert, and Philip Furnas.

Subscription price \_\_\_\_\_ \$1.00 per year

Member 1941 **Associated Collegiate Press** 



Oh, well, just a few lines and I must get back to my thesis. Didja see the pitcher in Sunday's er? Right good likeness of Weez, wasn't Quotes Burhead—"I'm just one of the boys ." I guess that's one situation Gwen won't have to take care of.

"In the spring a young man's fancy"—etc. But not at Guilford—it's just time for a reshuffle, with fill-ins always available from the day hop library-dwellers.

Notice that Nafe goes for Fanning, which worries Garrett somewhat. But then they tell me that Garrett has his time well taken care But then they tell of by Ada Hubert, the sister of ex-football student, Mark. She is a honey, ain't she? Where's Clinchy?

What's this about the Raiford-Nunn affair cooling off? And I thought it was on ice! Seems Tex is asking for dates now instead of taking them for granted—Gwyn again?

This Clayton boy seems to be doing all right when it comes to eliminating Easterbrook com-



Might have thought they just liked petition. tq study together if the book hadn't been upside

They do tell me that Eleanor Beittel always looks in all directions before speaking to any boy besides Wolden. Seems that Wolden voices his disapproval of such flirtatious tactics quite pointedly. Tch, tch, and they're so young, too!

From around and about: Potter with a Sunday afternoon visitor from elsewhere-if you know what I mean-Bob Wilson concentrating on tennis for a change—Steve Cope seemingly very nicely booked, for six more weeks—Tonto McAdoo suddenly grown romantic over Ruth

From the big town: Mr. Pancoast in his usual spot, eating lunch, reading his paper in the window of the Mayfair—Bea Fitzgerald and Arthur Teachy in town—Guilford students flock-ing in droves to see "Tell Your Children"—Pete McMillan and a dazzling blonde eating dinner at the Lotus—Five Guilford girls drinking po-tent-looking grape juice in an uptown cafe— Guilford boys hanging around the music contest, dancing with Greensboro girls, also hanging around the music contest—

Signs of spring on Guilford campus: Iced tea at supper; sun-bathers on the roof; sleepersout; strolling on back road.

Gotta go now. If I left out anything let me know, will ya? I'll pick it up next time.

# 'Collegian': 1888

Preceding The Guilfordian as a lication on campus was the GUILFORD COL LEGIAN, a monthly magazine published by the Henry Clay, the Philagorean, and the Websterian societies.

Extant from December, 1888, to the spring 1914, it included editorials on campus life and problems, literary sketches, articles con-cerning Quakerism and Quakers. There were some poems, most of them compounded of sweetness and light.

In 1914, it was succeeded by the Guilfordian, which, appearing weekly, endeavored to cover campus news more adequately than the deceased

## Oracle of Today

#### ANTHEM FOR DOOMED YOUTH

What passing-bells for these who die as cattle? Only the monstrous anger of the gui Only the stuttering rifles' rapid rattle Can patter out their hasty orisons. No mockeries for them; no prayers nor bells, Nor any voice of mourning save the choirs,— The shrill, demented choirs of wailing shells; And bugles calling for them from sad shires.

What candles may be held to speed them all? Not in the hands of boys, but in their eyes Shall shine the holy glimmers of good-bys. The pallor of girls' brows shall be their pall; Their flowers the tenderness of patient minds, And each slow dusk a drawing-down of blinds.

-Wilfred Owen.

An Englishman, Wilfred Owen served in France during the first World war, was killed while trying to get his men across the Sambre week before the Armistice. "He never," writes Sassoon, "wrote his poems (as so many gesture. He pitied others; he did not pity himself."

# GRIST

Odd things happen because movies are so dark. A friend of ours went on a double date to the movies, and the only part of this story that seems wrong is that they got seats to-They were sitting there, two and two, with the girls on the inside, when down the aisle came one of those comic strip representations of the W. C. T. U. She was looking for a seat. There they were, four in a row—"Is that a seat in the middle?" she asked.—(Rensselaer Pup).

> Humpty Dumpty Sat on a wall. Humpty Dumpty Had a great fall; All the king's horses All the king's men Had eggnog.

-The Tiger Rag.

A senior at Michigan State college made a list of eight girls from which he was going to choose his date for a dance. After he got the date he put the list in a quiz book and forgot it. The following day he had a test and used the same quiz book, and when he got the test back he found the prof had given him 100 per cent on the quiz and B plus on the list of dates.

—The Oregon Daily Emerald.

"Dandelion Day" for the purpose of lawn and order was planned by the student leaders at the University of Kansas recently in an effort to rid the school's yards of spring's most fertile flower.—The Daily Trojan.

> Little grains of powder, Little drops of paint, Make a girl's complexion Look like what it ain't -Ka Leo O. Hawaii.

Delta Phi sorority pin. Return to dean of office.—Oregon Daily Emerald.

Dr. Charles Cooper felt lazy one day last week and wrote on the board before his fifth hour class: "The professor will not meet his classes

cute little coed got cuter, erased the "c"

from the word classes, leaving lasses.

When Dr. Cooper returned to the classroom next day, he saw what had happened, went to the board, and, calmly erasing the "l" another day off.—The Quaker Rumpus.

Dr. Newsome marveled greatly at the laugh that ran around the class when he placed his finger on a piece of mechanism and siezed the handle, saying, "You will notice that the ma-chine is turned by a crank."—Quaker Campus.

Dean John G. Hervey of the Temple University w school says that 71,500 American husbands deserted their wives last year because wives:

Talked too much about their operations. Came down to breakfast in curlers and

Told in detail of children's misdeeds Tried to keep up with the Jone

Were too critical.

Had no sense of humor. He made these disclosures at a women's club luncheon. Among the members listening was