

THE GUILFORDIAN

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CAMPUS PERSONALITY



Amoret Butler

A few weeks before Christmas, Uncle Sam released a soldier, a B-17 Tech. Sergeant of fifty missions, who has had three and one half years in the Air Corps, nine months of which were spent overseas.

A fitting description of this veteran is: Height—six feet, weight—185 pounds, hair—sandy blond, eyes—green—and complexion—ruddy. His home is in Greensboro and he has a twin sister there. He is a freshman majoring in economics and minoring in physical education.

His name is Irie Leonard, but he answers more quickly to "Bunk."

He was an outstanding athlete at Rankin High School, and he has brought all his ability to Guilford with him. We have already witnessed a part of this in the skillful way we have seen him handle himself on the basketball court. Playing forward, he has several times been high scorer of the game. His hobby is athletics and he says his favorite class is physical education.

He likes good personalities, good sportsmanship, and charm and poise in people, while on the other hand, he dislikes people who are overbearing. His worst fault is not studying, but he claims he has devised a new method whereby he will improve. "First I turn down Roxie's picture. Then I lock the door to keep the folks out. Lastly, I pull my desk away from the window where I can't see the girls. Then I dig in and study. It works." He dislikes to eat fish, but never grows tired of steak and all the accessories.

His spare time—which doesn't include his time in the gym—is spent in Mary Hobbs.

He is liked by all, and if his winning smile doesn't get you, as soon as he speaks, you'll change toward him.

turbances extending pretty well over the whole United States. There are labor disputes which cause not a few cracked heads, a national battle against the menace of inflation and ultimate economic collapse.

Should we "Look at the World?" No, America!

What are the cause of the strikes which affect a nation that should by now be more than ready for peace? Undoubtedly, one cause is that the people have become too internationally-minded which results in a natural aspiration of seeking escape from the *Status quo ante bellum*. This has proved oppressive. The desire for immediate and radical changes which were held in check during the war is now finding an outlet. The insistence, in general, on seeking a solution by strike rather than negotiation and arbitration points to another cause. The lack of government interference serves as a pledge on our Congress and a straight jacket on free enterprise and industry. The nation as a whole is worrying about foreign relations which are not under control, while, without a doubt, our worst trouble lies within our borders.

Were the younger generation, students of Guilford are responsible for maintaining a lasting peace, not only aboard, but at home, as well. Maybe we have been too internationally minded, that is, the nation as a whole, and not nationally minded enough. We can do very little to put administration into control, but if we will not allow ourselves to be confused by the complicated argument over each one of the bits and pieces of our national, chaotic conditions, we will have achieved our first step toward making our modern civilization a *modern dream* to fit with our amazing transportation and communication and in turn to fit with our atomic war time dreams of peace.

Signed, Peggy Goode Bishop

i mortimer

i mortimer have fulfilled a lifelong desire at last have seen the inside of many hobbs of course i have had many chances to go through it on the hem of jean richardsons skirt perchance or on pat witlows pompadour but my sterling conscience aided by victoria has always sternly vetoed the idea sunday however i sat on dave speigals discharge button and we legally interviewed each nook and cranny as well as all the eligible young females my oh my victoria toured the dorm on mom ginns shoulder and when we met the punch bowl she said she hardly knew the rooms they were so sweet and clean i said absently that may be my dear but i was thinking all the time oh gosh what about cox i have organized a basketball team on the order of lentzs whizbangs i have one little doodlebug by the name of baskethappy who can really shoot you should see him drilled he reminds me of eddie i guess he should though ive had him out watching eddie all season so as to pick up a few pointers i saw dee smith back on campus sunday it looked like old times to see him and mary arguing lovingly about the length of time it took mary to powder her nose women i cant figure them out i told you all how i lost victoria i finally got her back she found out the other guy was married and had 10 children i dont think shes ever appreciated me truly until now but well all i have to do is clear my throat and she comes running do i have a way with women or do i have a way with women take notice boys george when peggy gets stubborn think of me nor if mary lee ever does you dirt dont despair just grit your teeth shell come back as king solomon said if you give a woman enough rope shell hang herself jimmy if midge revolts frank if donna goes on a strike hamp if dot decides shed rather be someone elses date all you men with girls on and off campus gather round and listen to me i know all the answers i have been round and im not at all unintelligent and i say women arent very smart if they think you dont want them they come galloping back use this advice at your own risk but its good and its free it does feel so nice to be comfortably sure about ones girl again here come victoria now she no doubt is about to fix me a cup of tea no shes going on by shes walking away with that sissy egypt sandflea on my gosh what shall i do how can i get my woman back please disregard all the above copy it wont work in this case females i am firmly convinced are a creation of the devil but how i love em bless their scheming little souls oh victoria my victoria if you had to leave me couldnt you have fixed that cup of tea first

SERVINGS by BUTLER

Since Emery Reves' "The Anatomy of Peace" was published in June 1945, it has been a center of national attention. Brought to the public's attention by Dr. Albert Einstein, it was then the subject of an open letter to the American public initiated by former Justice Owen J. Roberts and signed by a variety of religious leaders and representatives of national organizations. Urgent and timely, it expresses the reality of atomic warfare and the necessity of a world-wide legal order to save civilization from war suicide.

Mr. Reves first analyzes the position of each major nation in the conflict just ended. The United States, England, France, Russia, and Germany are each treated sympathetically in turn, and the interplay of national ambitions is revealed. The confusion of it all comes from a world viewed from the attitude of Ptolemy, a narrow-minded, state-centered world. A more peaceful world would result from the broad idea of a Copernican world.

Next, Mr. Reves cites the failure of capitalism, of socialism, and of religion. Concerning the latter, he quotes Thomas Paine, "I do not believe in the creed professed by . . . any church that I know of. My own mind is my own church. All national institutions of churches . . . to me no other than human inventions." Socialism and capitalism have, to him, one end: fascism and totalitarianism. The nation-state is the common enemy of all, for the democracies are moving toward fascism, on toward communism or capitalism.

The multiplicity of modern sovereign states suggest the comparison of feudalism, which plunges the world into barbarism. To destroy this political system and establish a social order based upon the sovereignty of the world-community would be to end war.

The superficial causes of war are based upon the contact of non-integrated social units of

SON SPOTS

By DABAGIAN

Now that the curtains have all been drawn in Archdale, this chatter can be knocked out without distraction. It is a little distracting to have Jack Hartley come dashing into the room at 7:30 (p.m. of course), so we suggest that Little Snag either carry his Kleenex or use "Luscious" Richardson's. And, if June Lewis, who left her name and address (and a few pictures) splattered on the wall of her former room, will give her phone number to Solotov, that will calm him — temporarily. But "Old Sarge" Pollack won't quiet down till he finds out who the character is that the old students refer to so irreverently as "The Pig." And why, natch!

Haven't seen Ben Runkle for a few years, but you've got to take a second look at him cause he appears so woe-begone; so sad-sackish. A few questions here and one says: "A senior." A question there and another says: "A music major." So, Sue Shelton takes a bow and the Vet's Administration can stamp the case as "cause known."

The American Veterans Committee complained on behalf of the Vets that many are being forced to drop out of college because their checks under the GI Bill were not coming through. Winston-Salem newspapers editorialized that they didn't know if this held true for Vets in North Carolina colleges, but if it is, it's a raw deal. To the Winston papers: 'Tis sad but true, even in North Carolina colleges, student Vets suffer through long periods of waiting for checks that fail to come. A pat on the back should be given to the powers that be of Guilford College for not insisting that "room and board" bills be paid until the checks finally do arrive. Uncle Sammy, one can be disillusioned oh sooo easily!

If a little rough stuff in basketball doesn't put "Bunk" Leonard on the rails, a little smooth stuff in Hobbs, Roxy Roberson, done dood it.

The most conspicuous need on this campus is an electric scoreboard in the gym for basketball games. Senior Class could give that a little thought when they get around to Class Gift. Looking back through the recent years in Guilford history, we can't help but notice that gradual improvement in our teams. Though the quality of our teams has never been scoffed at, the results were, to put it mildly, casually regarded. Now that results are beginning to match quality, the same should be applied to equipment under which we can list scoreboard. Right? Why, sure!

And while on the subject of progress, isn't it about time to institute a Girl's Smoking Room so they won't have to go sneaking a drag? Judging from the pictures drawn on the walls of Yankee Stadium, where the girls sacked during the war years, the Guilford Girl has come a long way in four years. Rules and regulations should go hand in hand with vicissitude.

That bandage on Owen Lindley's hand: he went into town to pick up some cigarettes and some clumsy fool stepped on his fingers!

Jeune filles, when you're sitting there in darkness and bliss, and you want to get a shriek out of your feller, just ask him he whys and wherefores of the Bruce Harris Kangaroo-Court trial. Too hot for us to handle — in public — but, 'tis said his taste is in the mouth.

Tingle, tingle, little bell; how I wish you were in . . . even a fish wouldn't get in trouble if he'd keep his mouth shut. Or, as the he said to the she who said: "What would you say if I told you I didn't believe in kissing?" . . . Goodbye!

equal sovereignty, therefore the problem of peace is a social and political problem, not a technical one. The powerful armaments and conscription advocated by our leaders cannot maintain peace. They will be a constant source of rivalry. The integration of the conflicting nations with a higher sovereignty within which order can secure equality: that is the ultimate answer. Peace is the result of legal order and must be guarded the greater power of a supreme authority based upon the equality of all nations. This superior law in world relations can succeed where the San Francisco charter fails.

This book reserves careful thought and group discussion. The message is vital and of immediate concern—the survival of our civilization.

Now's the Time

To interpret accurately the significance of recent events at Guilford is a difficult task. We cannot cease to be somewhat amazed at things that happen momentarily.

Only a few weeks ago a person could walk through King Hall without touching anyone else unless he so desired. Similarly, there were always many vacant seats in the library. Voices, footsteps, and miscellaneous human sounds have increased in volume!

This is due primarily to the presence of the newly-enrolled war veterans. We are very pleased to have them at Guilford, believing that they have much to contribute to the college and hoping that they will profit by being here.

Colleges throughout the nation are experiencing a boom in enrollment. The immediate effect upon Guilford has been good. Already a better college spirit is in the making and the morale of students has hit a new high.

Some of the old students have waked up to the fact that they have not been studying nearly enough when they hear the class recitations from some veterans.

It has been rumored that some of the new students cannot get used to saying "Hey," "Hi," or "Hello" to every Mary and Joe every time they meet. Unimportant? Maybe so. At any rate, now's the time to make more friends, to study harder, and to get a big kick out of life at Guilford College!

OPEN FORUM

Editor of The Guilfordian:

The other day while looking through some old copies of the Guilfordian, I ran across an editorial entitled "Look at the World," which appeared in the April 14, 1945 issue. It said, in part, "Modern civilization might be termed a wild dream . . . When America's fighting men return, we who had to remain at home will want to have a knowledge of far away places. When war no longer darkens our horizon, it is of utmost importance that we become internationally minded in the social, political, and economic realms if we have a sincere desire to let peace reign."

Now that the great war is over, the majority of our veterans are returning to this modern civilization. They are not finding a wild dream, but a nation itchy with a rash of internal dis-