



The Guilfordian

Entered at Guilford College, N. C., as second-class matter under the act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

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

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Subscription price \$1.00 per year

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The ascension of our present unbeaten, untied and unscored-on football team, from the ranks of utter defeat resulting from superior teams, is primarily due to the spirit of the players, the ability shown by them to play football and the unique style of coaching by William (Doc) Newton.

To the many graduates of Guilford College who will visit the campus today, and who will watch the team in action tonight, the name of Coach Newton will ring a familiar note.

To those students here on the campus now, the mention of Newton's name is enough to stir the thought of . . . casualness, that southern accent, dry humor and ever present wit.

Our present favorite athletic director graduated from Davidson College in South Carolina and two years ago returned there to assume duties as head coach before coming to Guilford. Prior to that, genial Doc Newton was the official mentor of State College . . . was head coach there for seven years . . . longer than any other coach in the history of the college.

Taking over the duties as director of athletics for a school with 500-odd students requires insight and ability to organize and promote the needed physical requirements. Coach Newton's past experience and keen creative ability has knitted the physical education department here at Guilford into a timely and well coordinated organization.

In addition to Coach Newton, Paul Lentz and Page Graham round out the athletic staff. Both Lentz and Graham assist Doc on the football field and each conducts classes during the day.

But the reins of our successful teams and well functioning athletic department are in the hands of a strong and capable person . . . in the hands of a man who almost always has this to say about his teams, "Some days we'll win, some we'll tie, and some it will rain."

PAST, PRESENT, and FUTURE

By AUGUST KADOW

In our rush to read the latest rubbish—and there is a lot of it—we often ignore the older important books of our own time, as well as the classics. It will be part of the purpose of this column to bring all types of readable modern literature, past, present or future, to your attention.

One such book is E. M. Forster's PASSAGE TO INDIA. This, the most famous novel by the brilliant English writer, is actually more timely today than when it was written. It was the result of an extended visit to India, and is a study of the relations (psychological and romantic) between the rulers and the ruled within the society of a colonial country. It is brilliantly and interestingly written, and seldom fails to hold the reader's full attention.

Currently, and for several weeks past, number one best-seller in America is THE HUCKSTERS by Frederic Wakeman. The author seems to have had a dual purpose in mind when writing this book. One of these was to criticize commercial radio in this country, the other was apparently to write a lurid novel that would readily become a perfect first-choice of the reading public. He has at least succeeded in the second of these purposes. As for his social criticism, it would have probably been more successful if cast into the form of a brief essay. The extending of this analysis of the radio business through a long and tiresome novel seems hardly to have been worth

the effort. Radio certainly needs criticism—but we are still waiting for someone to do the job well.

I could not help being reminded, after reading the HUCKSTERS, of Christopher Isherwood's critics' award novel of two years ago, PRATER VIOLET. The attempt here was the writing of a novel demonstrating how completely the motion picture industry stifled the artistic attempts of its workers. The basic subject matter of the two novels is remarkably similar—the main difference being that the Isherwood novel is quite an excellent piece of work.

Of particular interest to North Carolinians should be the publication of a new novel by Inglis Fletcher, TOIL OF THE WAVES. This is a story of the Albemarle district of North Carolina in 1779. It should be of great value both to lovers of Inglis Fletcher and to students of North Carolina history.

An entirely different type of novel is WAKE OF THE RED WITCH by Garland Roark. This is essentially an adventure novel of the Dutch East Indies and the South Pacific during the early part of this century. It rises out of the class of purely adventure stories, however, by grace of the attention lavished by the author upon the development of his characters, by the use of two strong-willed (to put it mildly) characters as protagonists, and by a more than slight interest in the philosophical significance of opposites. The book however remains primarily entertaining, except for a slightly confusing use of the "flash back" technique, and is suggested for light and diverting reading.

SON SPOTS

By J. DABAGIAN

We welcome the grads. To most of you it all looks the same, eh? Aside from the gym, the buildings still have that ancient rust, red color. The barn still shows traces of Buck Hines' artistry. If you look closely at the entrance road you'll still make out Menghetti's handiwork as evidenced in the word "Queenland."

Probably the newest and most amazing thing to you is to see these words in the local papers: "Quakers undefeated and unscored upon!" Bet that really makes you feel good—but you wish you were back in that line, Seth! Remember when you used to cut hair in that barber chair made from boxes? And Nace, that cuspidor you and Buck borrowed from a Virginia hotel: come up to 524 and see if you can hit it now. We provide the chewin'.

When "Rock" Maynard was beating a line over the late walk (yes, they are still loose and still splatter you with mud) to Hobbs to see Ruthie? Well, he's still toeing the line only now he's got two "peaballs": a boy and a girl. Remember all those bright, straight A students? Well, many of them went on to do PG work. Where? At Straughan's Book Store. At the rate Guilford is going, we fully expect the names of many local organizations to be changed to Guilford College News, Guilford College Book Store, cause all these places are just loaded with Guilford's products.

That worried, beat-up fellow is Paul Lentz, in case you were puzzled. He's married: has one and one coming. Those prefabs we irreverently call "Passion Flats" are really sweet inside, due mainly to the efforts of their residents.

Well, we could go on musing, but we also have to satisfy the lust of today's students who eat up this slam-bam stuff. This new era of Guilfordians is quite a crew. They're the kind who say "are doing—are going to do." We still have a few who prefer to prouette about amid the perfidious laurels of warmed-over yesterdays, and are always turning up in some heap preaching their laudid gospel of "used to be" and "used to do," but they exist in a very minute minority.

Well, welcome again, and don't you wish you were still here!

Now wouldn't those alleged writers of sports be in a mellofahness if they didn't have the "dirt" columns from which to pirate their stuff?

Back in the February 9th issue this column started pounding the gym. Ah! Beaucoup joy! The Vet's Club, Monogram Club, and Sophomore Class are now financing the purchase of a beauty which we'll have for the coming season. The Monogram Club intends to raise its share by selling refreshments at the "BB" games. Any organization willing to aid in the purchase will be most welcomed.

Here are a couple that will hit the crass parts of a few. You'd think that while their men-folk are away knocking themselves out on the gridiron, these girls would be with them in spirit since they can't be with them in person, but it's no dice. Guess they just must have their good times regardless. Friday night, while John Haworth was away, Ina Rollins was masterfully towing local flash Johnny Lamb around while Saturday night Jim Rouché did the honours for her with a show and all that goes with it. Of course, that Ina Rollins deal with Lamb is a puzzle anyhow with many wondering just what attraction that garage holds first period almost every morning.

Bill Feeney, jovial linesman, certainly has Helen Davis under control all through the day . . . when he's around. But when he was nursing his wounds after the Wofford game, sweet Helen wasn't knitting one-purling two, but was touring the city with Ralph Davis.

Why Frank Jarmillo, have you no kind words for the "dirt" columns especially after they kept mum when Donna's parents yanked her home when they learned about your romance? No? Well, what's the straight dope on you? You wear a wedding band, tell some you are married, tell others you are not.

You see, all you have to do is mention in the "dirt" columns that a couple are splitting at each other and they get together again!

Anyhow, Tommy Andrews and Jo Ann Gorenflo have rekindled the flame and are really rolling . . . if you know what we mean. Beat the drums loudly cause Hank Pollack and BJ Thompson have also rejoined the coo-woo society. Don't you

REVIEWS PREVIEW

By BENNY BROWN

It is rare that good acting and a good story are combined in a musical, but recently two films have been released which prove to have everything. The first one is, "The Jolson Story." Playing the title role in this excellent backstage biography is Larry Parks with Evelyn Keyes playing opposite him. Both of them are of previous less important parts. The other film is "I've Always Loved You" which is the best of its type since "A Song to Remember." Rubinstein does all the off-stage playing, and while the story is not as good as Chopin's biography, the music is worth hearing. Philip Dorn plays the main lead with newcomer, Catherine McLeod, his protegee.

Following "O.S.S." comes another now-it-can-be-told story. "Cloak and Dagger," starring Gary Cooper and Lilli Palmer who makes her American debut as Cooper's underground accomplice is good movie fare. The picture deals with O.S.S. activities in wartime Italy and Switzerland.

For adventure, Paramount has filmed the well read novel, "Two Years Before the Mast." Cast in this exciting ocean voyage are Alan Ladd, Brian Donlevy, William Bendix and Esther Fernandez.

After her triumphant, Oscar-winning come-back last year, Joan Crawford has made two films and is working on a third. She plays a wealthy, love-starved dipsomaniac in "Humoresque," and in "Possessed" she is a neurotic murderess. She is currently working on "Portrait in Black" which is a mystery story proving to her, undoubtedly, that crime does pay. Recently she has signed a contract to star weekly in radio dramas.

"Just the Other Day" was to begin with a radio commercial for a wine advertising program, but Vaughn Monroe has done a neat job in making a popular recording of it. In addition to the baritone's voice can be heard Betty Norton and the Moon Maids. Monroe's is the first recording of the song.

"To Each His Own" is the nation's number one hit tune, and it is not from the picture of the same name. It has been recorded by Paula Kelly and the Modernaires, one of the best vocal groups on wax. Freddy Martin and his orchestra and The Ink Spots have also made recordings of this hit.

"Rumors Are Flying" is by the writers of "Oh! What Is Seemed To Be" and it may be just as successful. Frankie Carle who had a popular disc of the older tune, has also waxed this one, and his daughter, Marjorie Hughes, takes the vocal honors.

Jo Stafford has recorded "The Things We Did Last Summer with 'You Keep Coming Back Like a Song' on the reverse side. Peggy Lee's most recent recordings are "Aren't You Kind of Glad We Did" and "It's All Over Now."

Some of the best albums out at the present are: "Up Swing" with recordings by Tommy Dorsey, Benny Goodman, Glenn Miller, and Artie Shaw; "Sextet Session" by Benny Goodman; and "Boogie Woogie" by Freddie Slack.

John Kirby has recorded an album of hot jazz on three 10-inch records. Kirby's distinctive style of modern jazz with the Pump Room Group is familiar to most collectors. He favors the smooth type of jump as distinguished from the frantic, exhibitionist jazz. The album contains a varied collection: "Move Over," "Campus," "Desert Sands," and "My Old Flame." Shirley Moore is featured in this album.

think Frisco Bray makes a lovely cupid?

She's married, Scholkopf. Or doesn't that matter to you?

Probably as much to your amazement as ours, but there is a rule here that girls cannot dance when they go the places like The Plantation. Ha! Do you think the automobile is here to stay?

What a girl Red Anne Watson must be! Christianson, Arzonico, Williams, Jones, Abrams, Allen, Short, and now, Alvin "One Punch" Stroud. Whew! Or is it woooo?

Don't know if his roommate Clark Wilson had anything to do with it (Clark just grins and draws on that cigar), but Horace Hargrove, also famous for his squiring of debs, is now hustling Clark's old gal BG Edwards around. No, not in age!!

Got a note here to check Cappiello and Yvonne Dammann but an ex-Duke man handled McCracken is checking it . . . only in a diff way.

FACE and FACTS

by FRISCO BRAY

FACE: Atwood-Kelly
Poor Walt Moon. He's never looked at Jeanne Kelly, and Wes Atwood comes at her with "If you so much as look at Walt Moon again, we're through."

FACE: Bill Kerr
His spirit sure came to the top when he drove most of the way to Wofford in his car taking Janice Hickok along for the house party at Hersey's in Greenville. Enroute, Bill's car claimed it would cross the line into Lower Slabovia, so Bill and Janice had to ride a trailer truck into Wofford. But they were there!

FACE: Calvin Hinshaw
Lays claim that he's the only on campus who has never been kissed: got himself chased all over Founders by Anne Watson, Jeanne Kelly, Dot Sheffield in an effort to break the ice. Calvin's objection: "Well, if they didn't have that ole nasty lipstick on, I wouldn't mind it." But oh, it tastes sooooo good, Cal.

FACE: Jimmy "Seabiscuit" Coble
"Seabiscuit" is really putty-puttying with Dot Sheffield and is about to take out a union card with the "L.A.B." club.

FACE: Joe Mitchell
Took dancing lessons from Pinky Fishilles so that he could take Doris Wofford to the weekday dances. Do you know about that Greensboro gal Doris?

FACE: Clinton Talley
Man, we sure hope you're loaded cause it must take a load to satisfy that appetite of Betty Marshall. She is the local "sweater gal" who gives the show line such a beating.

FACE: Mary Elizabeth Barney
The blonde tiger of Mary Hobbs is strutting with pride cause she says she has Jimmy Newton eating out of her paws.

FACE: Bob Benbow
The reason for that smiling countenance is cause he's getting his share from Phyllis Stevens. And it's "oh, sooo good."

FACE: Clark Wilson
Our nomination for the man about town. Right now he's showing Charlotte Edwards, the gal who couldn't make Tommy Andrews forget, about town.

FACE: Bynum Smith
Secret Agent follow that man! It takes a secret agent to keep track of that boy's operations with Jane Rhodes.

FACE: The Zebra Club
There exists a two man club on campus consisting of Dick Hoyle and Bob Collins who strike off their lists girls who will, not speak to them. But the way they make fools of themselves on the dance floor, it's a wonder anyone-male or female-speaks to them.

FACE: Jack Dabagian
He tells Grace every weekend that he's going to Winston to visit the Hines family, but ask him how many floors there are to the Nurses' Home at Bowman Gray: then ask her.

FACE: Beth Frederick
We know that Beth is not a seasonal girl 'cause it all began between her and Jimmy Ellis back during baseball and it's still going strong.

FACE: Roxie Roberson
She sure makes the rounds with a different date every night, but ole Bunk Leonard always winds up taking her home. Just how are you two progressing?

FACE: Kenneth Green
Undoubtedly the meekest gentleman on campus and if you doubt it, ask Dr. Vickie, Mrs. Ginn, Brooks Hansard. When Herr Doktor asked Green for his assignment, Ken gritted his teeth, told him he didn't know what he was talking about and left the class like Thunder himself. And "there's no body in Hobbs big enough" to put him out of there either. We certainly wish he had stayed out for football.

FACE: Louise Richardson
Toddl'ing off in Dick Spencer's Ford? Operator give me Chapel Hill quick!

BEST JOKE: "Fire" Prevention Week
Everyone should get to "Snap" classes on time. Not contradict erroneous professors. Work with unusual cheerfulness. Be nice to higher officials—Deans—presidents— Even then you may be "bounced" out of class. However, prevent it if you can. If you can't, don't slam the door!!

FACE: Mary Francis Chilton
It happened!! Jerry Duecker stayed away from Tucker's and his gang to struggle at the dance with Francis. The Rene Katz days are over, eh, Jerry?