



The Guilfordian

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We Like Marshmallows

The High Point College newspaper, in writing up the annual Guilford-High Point football game, said the Panthers went through "the seven blocks of marshmallows" without too much trouble. We all know who won the game. High Point by a score of 6-0. But what a time they had winning it! And what a game it was from the standpoint of severe wall work on the part of two fine lines! The Panthers won it fairly and squarely—an eleven-yard run, in case you had forgotten, by a small chap named Curt McDonald, tallied the only marker of the game.

And yet the Guilford line was like a row of soft, movable, yielding, marshmallows. I wonder how the Catawba Indians were written up when they trounced those potent Panthers? It was probably something to the effect that seven, great, large, All-Star, All-America, former Army and Navy grid-stars, forced a valiant and stubborn Panther wall to give ground which eventually cost them the game.

Newspaper writing is a wonderful thing—especially college newspaper writing. And especially so when you are writing about a college that happens to be a bitter rival. But what is so wonderful about newspaper writing is the fact that most editors and their staffs treat the news with fairness and indifference. The editorial column is supposed to be the means by which the views of a paper and its environment is reflected.

A game is just a game to my way of thinking. The better team will usually win. The loser has tried and should be given credit. The Quakers are looking for no credit. But they do believe in fairness . . . something that Guilford College has always believed in and something that is practiced at the small institution. Personally, we like marshmallows. And from the looks of several High Point players after the game, it looked to your writer as if they had been splattered by some pretty hard marshmallows—for a marshmallow team, the Quakers certainly left an over abundance of bruises with the Panthers. Editor.

Shakespeare or Steinbeck

American literature recently was given a sound and hearty vote of approval by the National Council of Teachers of English at its meeting in Atlantic City, but only at the expense of English literature.

E. Sculley Bradley of the University of Pennsylvania voiced the opinion that it is time that Shakespeare and his contemporaries took a back seat for "during the last half century American literature has steadily assumed a more and more dominant position among the modern literatures, until today it is the most widely known, the most generally admired and the most influential foreign literature in every literate country outside the United States."

True? Perhaps. Does Mr. Bradley believe though that Shelley, Spenser, Robert Burns and the other great English writers might be antiquated specimens of literature? Longfellow, Joyce Kilmer and Hemingway will never be accused of poor writing but is there any particular reason (other perhaps than a sudden feeling of nationalism) why English teachers should suddenly forget the qualities and contributions of foreign authors?

Why not continue the systematized manner of teaching that has predominated American education when it comes to the teaching of English literature. A sprinkling of old England served with a side dish of American literature, combining to give the student a broadened outlook rather than a narrow concept of what literature is. W. L. K.

SON SPOTS

By DABAGIAN

The day after the Guilfordian comes out is always an interesting one for yours truly. It's a day of keeping a straight face so you won't bust out laughing in the face of someone who is blowing his top because you held up his soul for public inspection; of keeping down a grin while poor ole "Doc" pleads with you to ease up because some local-yokel complained that the columns were getting out of hand, and while "Doc" is pouring it on, a student comes by and says "Nice column this time"; of letting your roommate rave as to what a dull, crummy column you wrote when you both know his name could have figured in on a very humid "Romance of Rosie-Ridge"; or, in this instance, "Romance of Randleman" (and what's he got that my roommate hasn't besides a green Ford and the blonde on weekends); of smothering a sheepish smile when facing adviser Miss Gilbert who said not to use the word "fancies" so you use a hundred other words which boiled down to that one.

The biggest laugh when this mess comes off will be to hear about Archie Calogari popping off when he reads that all spectators to that exhibition be put on with Carol Loebis in the parlor were well entertained.

Don't know whether the Dramatic Council should get a pat on the back or a kick in the derriere. You've got to give them credit for having the initiative to go on semester after semester—just a handful of them—putting on their play to a minute audience. They need a kick for sticking to the outmoded "dress" drama which even high school groups have cast aside preferring the snappy, audience drawing, modern dress play. Last year they muddled through "She Stoops To Conquer."

This semester we'll see what they do with Wilde's "Importance of Being Earnest." Next semester probably "Uncle Tom's Tonsorial" or "East Lynn." Looking back over the plays performed here the past ten years, it is very evident that whereas other groups have been improving as each year passes, the dramatic group has been declining in prestige. As we recall, plays as "High Tor" and "Our Town" played to an almost full house while the recent "dress" messes such as "She Stoops . . ." also played to a full house . . . of empty seats. Ah! Comes ze revolution we'll haf Lipsy Lose Lee, you becha!

By the way, if you ever decide to write a column for the Guilfordian, let me give you a tip. Don't don't tee off on teachers—let's call them professors (there's a diff). Don't even generalize for all's feels the spotlight is on him or her; and, glory, does the bit dog bark!

This is strictly a rebash but the Atwood-Kelly-Moon thing is obviously settled with Jane Craig catching the cast off.

And Maultsby is keeping in condition by getting the run around by Gerry Garis who goes to breakfast with Wally after which Jack Chatham takes over.

Jackie Ijames is not keeping the home fires burning any longer for "G. I." Yarborough because Wes Imman is supposed to have the inside line with her.

Hear this: Al Paggioli had his time beaten with Stoney by personable Dave Register.

MJ Martin must be strictly a thing of the past with JD Garner who is now in the hand-holding stage with Dorry Loesges.

The Al Dixon-Jean Philbrook affair is past the hand-holding with Al holding his pace for over a month now.

That on again off again romance between Dick Campbell and Jean Lindley has "Little Audrey" Schepps catching Dick on the rebound, which it seems he is always doing.

Bill and Bob Kerr are not brothers but they sure pulled a duet at the last dance through the entire deal. In fact, much to Bill Edwards' disappointment, Bill never got even as far as the gym.

Ah, the dance! Didn't know that Frisco Bray was a triple threat man, did you? With Cude of that wonderful city of Winston-Salem. Woods of that place down the road called Greensboro; and, Jo Carrol of King and campus all under one roof, Frisco still managed to share his time with all three.

Jane Rhodes-Bynum Smith tangle has become untangled.

GG Billard, who still sports last year's Dave Speigle photo on her dresser, is now bending the elbow with Jim Williams.

VETETORIAL

Realizing that the majority of male students at Guilford are veterans and considering they might not all have the opportunity to keep in close contact with veteran affairs, this issue of the Guilfordian will inaugurate this new feature. It is intended that through a column of this sort we can bring you little odds and ends that might concern the former GI's on campus.

Those Checks

Of course our chief worry is about those little green slips of paper that we look frantically (and for some of us—fruitlessly) for in our mail boxes. Well, if you still haven't seen one of those checks it might be a good idea to look back over your correspondence and see whether you sent the VA that wage report that should have been in their office last month. Right now it looks as though 3,200 vets are going to be left out in the cold until they get busy and file that report. Other reasons suggested by the Winston-Salem regional office as to why the delay in mailing these checks are that some of the business have been overpaid and still owe the government; files on others have been requested from their home states and incorrect or unreported new addresses are preventing delivery of still other checks.

VFW for Bonus

Something else came up last month that might make a lot of difference to us all. The VFW has asked for a bonus and if the time ever comes that Congress passes it—well, your guess is as good as mine. Maximum amount to be given to a GI is \$5,000, and three years and a few odd months overseas would qualify you for just about that much. As yet the American Legion has kept mum on the subject, while the AVC organization has gone on record as flatly opposing the idea. Their argument is that in addition to the numerous benefits now provided for the veterans, a substantial bonus would constitute a raid on the Federal treasury. As an example of this, just consider that the first World War bonus provided about 4,000,000 men with \$3,000,000,000 and that approximately 14,000,000 men would qualify for a World War II bonus. Where would the money come from? There's the hitch fellows for we'd probably have to foot the bill for the rest of our years.

That about takes care of the situation for this month. Oh yes, one last thing before we sign off. There's been a lot of changes announced in your National Life Insurance Policy and it might be a good idea to look into them. For instance, payments to beneficiaries will hereafter be paid up in lump settlements rather than in parts. If you've fallen behind in your payments you can obtain a blank form from the Greensboro VA office that can be used for reinstatement. If you wait until after February 1, you'll have to take a physical examination before you can be reinstated, so it might be a good idea to take care of that matter now.

FACE and FACTS

by

FRISCO BRAY

FACE: Christmas Dance

One of Tar Heella's foremost bands, the 17-piece Max Westerland's orchestra, has been signed by versatile Frisco Bray (that's me), chairman of the dance committee for the Vets' Club Christmas Dance to be tossed at our gym the night of December 18. This will be a no card, all cut semi-formal affair ushering in the Guilford College Christmas holidays.

In the course of the conversation at the time the contract was negotiated, Westerland made it clear that although his band was noted state over for its solid, jump music, for this dance they will feature arrangements of smooth dancing. Included in this large group of performers will be Westerland's illustrious blues singer.

The charge for admission to the dance will be one small dollar, which goes not only for non-club members, but also for the entire Vets' Club membership from the 'Prexie on through. All proceeds are detailed to the dance committee to pay for decorations, incidentals and for the hiring of the best band possible. The dollar paid for admission comes back to the guest of the evening, the Guilford College student, in the form of the number one dance of this semester.

Upon request of the charming girls we urge that students make their dates as far in advance as is practicable so that the gals will have plenty of time in which to prepare to look their best, feel their best and be at their best. By complete cooperation the Vets' Club hopes to set this dance as a standard and inspiration for bigger and better dances.

FACE: Mary Hobbs

The night this mess was being composed I decided to "cover the waterfront" of Mary Hobbs. It was a cold, crisp night with steel blue stars twinkling in the sky. The hour of 10 slipped up. A cry stretched across the campus: "Closing time!" I stood there on the walk and watched. Man alive! If all those couples had red and blue lights on them, what panorama it would have made. The couples came popping out from nowhere: from niches and corners, from behind tree trunks and bushes. It would have made the northern lights look small. But oh! How I envied everyone of them.

FACE: Jitter Hauser

On my tour I learned that JKD of Sonspots was full of poo. Maultsby may be getting the runaround by Gerry Garis, but Jitter is filling in for now.

FACE: Dayhops

They are missing a good bet in not agitating for resumption of intra-mural basketball this year. With their huge number from which to make up a team, they could walk away with the title for which they were the No. 1 contenders back before lethargy set in around the gym. (Continued on Page Seven)

Reviews and Previews

By Benny Brown

From "The Yearling," Marjorie Kinman Rawlins' story of Florida's backwoods country life, M.G.M. has made its picture of the year. Cast in the film as Ma and Pa Baxter are Jane Wyman and Gregory Peck with newcomer, Claude Jarman, Jr., as Jody.

Enough story was found in Somerset Maugham's seemingly plotless novel, "The Razor's Edge," to make a movie well over two hours long, but it is slow moving and at times boring. Tyrone Power and Gene Tierney are cast in the leads with Anne Baxter and Clifton Webb in the supporting cast. Herbert Marshall portrays the author who appears off and on throughout the film.

Robert Hicken's novel, "Belle Donna" has been filmed, several times. Now, retitled "Temptation" it stars Merle Oberon, George Brent, Paul Lukas, and Charles Korvin.

Although it is lacking in the suspense it should have, "Undercurrent" is an entertaining movie which brings Robert Taylor back to the screen for the first time since he has been out of the army. Cast with him is Katharine Hepburn.

Hunt Stromberg has filmed Ben Ames Williams' "The Strange Woman" into a movie not much better than the so-so book. Hedy Lamarr's beautiful but expressionless face is the only pleasant thing in this sordid tale of a woman "whose beauty

was as strong as sin . . . and twice as deadly!"

"Brief Encounter" the film version of Noel Coward's one-act play, "Still Life," is a tender and touching British movie which grown-up moviegoers will find among the best. Celia Johnson and Trevor Howard turn in excellent performances.

Tommy Dorsey has made several 12-inch recordings for Victor. Among the best are his instrumental "Deep River" with Frank Sinatra singing "Without a Song" on the reverse side and "For You" with Jo Stafford on the vocal and "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" which is an instrumental on the reverse side.

Dinah Shore has made a neat recording of "Two Silhouettes," the song she sang in "Make Mine Music." On the reverse side is not-so-good "That Little Dream Got No where."

Les Brown's most recent recordings are "I Guess I'll Get the Papers" with vocal chorus by Jack Haskell and "The Whole World Is Singing My Song" with Doris Day singing the lyrics. Les Brown's new vocalist is Pat Flaherty whom Brown chose to replace Doris Day several weeks ago.

"Winter Wonderland" has been revised by several entertainers, including the Andrew Sisters, but the best recording of the song has been done by Johnny Mercer.