



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.

Editor-in-Chief	Gene S. Key
Managing Editor	Ward B. Threatt
Associate Editors	William L. Kerr, Beverly Utley
Business Manager	Garland Rakestraw
Business Staff	Burley Strader, Bill Byrd
Circulation Manager	David Holland
Circulation Staff	June Nelson, Peggy Tweddell, Emily Johnson
Sports Editor	Alan Conner
Sports Staff	Tom Evald, Edward Post
Feature Staff	J. Wm. McCracken, Harry Johnson, Earl Tyson, James Mann
News Staff	Joe Keiger, Nancy Haynes, David Van Praagh, Garrett Pettigell, Eugene Terrell, Jack White, Eleanor Cornellison, Van Barringer.
Typists	Bobby Marshall, Connie Hardin
Photographer	Arch L. Riddick, Jr.
Faculty Adviser	Dorothy Lloyd Gilbert
Subscription Price	\$1.00 per year

Are We Becoming Pagans?

Somehow we regret the fact that we have given no more acknowledgment to an event of the significance of Easter. We do feel that it isn't only our shortcoming, but that of many of us who are rushing madly forward in this era in which life has been shifted from "high" to "overdrive." In this shockingly materialistic world, where people are becoming more and more reluctant to sacrifice or give of themselves, we, as Christian college students, should pause for a moment and think of a sacrifice that was made long ago, by a Being Who was not thinking of Himself at all. . . .

What Is Your Purpose?

What is your purpose in being in college? We could play "Man on the Street" on Guilford campus, and out of approximately 600 students we would get 500 somewhat different answers to this question. This would be no cause for attention if all the answers were legitimate. However, we hear students say, "I don't know," "To learn how to make money," "Because Paw and Maw sent me," "Because I don't have anything else to do," and "Because Uncle Sam is paying for it."

Maybe we'll be burned at the stake for saying it, but we would rather cast our lot with the student who answers, "I don't know" and "Because Uncle Sam is paying for it." We make this choice because the student who doesn't know is certainly going to search for an answer, and the one who is in college because Uncle Sam foots the bill has had experiences in the past that he wishes never to duplicate, nor his offspring to do so. With these thoughts in mind, and being exposed to the fact that education can help bring world peace, he may stumble upon some phase of an answer.

On the other hand we sympathize with the student who plans to make gobs of money through his learning, because his parents are sending him, or because he has nothing else to do. It may be that this goal may so fog his brain that he can't make that pot of gold . . . or if he does make it, he may realize too late that there are things that money won't buy, and among these things are the essentials of a happy life. He may also find that if he has nothing else to do but go to college he may still have nothing else to do when he finishes. Isn't it possible that if the huge world has only one place for an individual at this point, it won't make a place for him because he roomed in a dormitory and ate college food for four years? And isn't it a pity that the individual who comes only because his parents sent him can take no other objective? For these very parents may be the ones who see that life for them had a missing link, and they are sweating blood in order that their child may be able to capture the missing element that had eluded them in their pursuit of happiness and contentment.

Somehow, we believe that the space taken for this dissertation is more justly spent than if we had cried for better food, less broken buttons, or better cooperation from the faculty.

G. S. K.

A Defensive Pact

With the establishment of the Atlantic Treaty, the United States has formally and finally turned its back on isolationism. Our fate is inextricably bound up with that of the still-free nations of Western Europe. The act, in effect, extends the Monroe Doctrine into the very heart of Europe.

Few intelligent persons still call upon Washington's admonition against foreign entanglements. When we remember two recent World Wars we cannot help but realize that we are entangled in Europe and treaties or no treaties, the fact remains. By formally acknowledging the situation and allying ourselves with peace-loving countries, we have insured against the entanglement's being disastrous.

Inspired from abroad, there are a few in the United States who regard the pact as seeking to form a sort of vigilante buffer state for imperialism. Actually, however, the parties to the treaty are exercising a privilege granted in the U. N. charter to form a regional defense zone.

Cries about aggressive intentions of the treaty nations are likewise inapplicable and false. The nations, for the most part, have been victims of aggression in the past, and the lesson has not been lost upon them. Pledged to consider an attack upon one an attack upon all, they have formed a purely defensive pact. Unlike the

CANDIDLY SPEAKING . . .

. . . j. wm. mccracken

Beyond the gates of New York Harbor stands a statue with a lamp that shines through the fog and blackness of night. Not only does her beacon of hope shine in the night that follows each day, but it shines wherever men are bewildered, where chaos has twisted their lives and for them there is no brightness. For them, the sun throws the barred shadows of striped fingers across their cells, and its shafts of light are weak and thin.

Liberty is her name. Liberty, the ideal that men have searched for since the beginning of time, the ideal that made and makes a hunger greater than the lust for gold. More beautiful than the Helen of Troy whose face launched a thousand ships, her beacon has drawn millions of lives on an endless search into the unknown beyond, because that which was behind had become a void.

Men have sought her with the name of tolerance in religion, politics, and society on their lips, and when they have attained these, they have failed her by becoming intolerable themselves. Man has sought her by blood, disease, death, and once having found her, have themselves denied her to others.

Cities, nations, boundaries have been crossed, changed, destroyed in her name, and new ones have risen from out the barren ruins. The impenetrability of seas and wildernesses has been forged with her symbol

in men's hearts, but often in their paths, they have left the jealous seeds of suspicion and selfishness to grow.

Yet, at her base are engraved these lines and more from that immortal poem by Emma Lazarus,

" . . . Give me your tired, your poor, Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free, The wretched refuse of your teeming shore. Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me. I lift my lamp beside the golden door."

Liberty, would that we once gaining you, should never fail you. Would that we might keep the selflessness, the tolerance, the deep feelings of humanity that are born among the wretched after we have come, and when we all shall come to know you, for how we in this frenzied present, forgot the price we had to pay to reach you in the past?

And having touched you, Liberty, let us with you hold your torch high. Within your hand, it blazes, but the flame will never be so bright until the time when we each light our candles at it, and keep them burning not only in our hands, our hearts, but in our actions.

You stand against man's inhumanity to man. Would that man himself lived your principle and dared to remain constant!

Straight From the Horse's Mouth

By Jerry and Carl

A short one-act, one-scene, and one short dialogue play entitled "The Killers Revenge," or "You can play with my sister but leave my gal alone."

Characters: (you can say that again) Two-gun Slim Pressnell, the roughest, toughest, hombre west of Liberty.

Ace Dunkle, the only river boat gambler ever to work the coal mine district.

Scene: a little ice cream terminal.

Time: late Saturday night.

As the curtain rises Ace Dunkle can be seen in a darkened corner booth firmly clutching a strawberry ice cream soda in one hand and Nettie Lou Lomax in the other. The table is strewn with empty soda glasses, mute evidence of the orgie that went before. Suddenly the door bursts open and in strides Two-Gun Slim Pressnell, reeking of chocolate marshmallow sundaes, with revenge in his heart and murder in his eyes, he strides over to Dunkle's table and says:

Two-Gun Slim Pressnell: Thats ma gal you is wit, podner.

Ace Dunkle: Ha!

T.G.S.P.: Not only you steal ma gal, but you is also two-timing ma little ole sister, Jeannie.

A.D.: Ha!

T.G.S.P.: Iah think I'll kill yo 'all.

A.D.: Ha! (He's the strong silent type.)

T.G.S.P.: On the count of three we'll draw and shoot it out.

A.D.: (You guessed it.) Ha!

T.G.S.P.: One, two, BANG BANG.

As the smoke clears A.D. can be seen slumped over his half empty strawberry soda, while T. G. is reaching for one last Chocolate marshmallow sundae before passing on, meanwhile Nettie Lou is making eyes at speedball Bill Kerr trying to get another soda, while back at a nearby institution sits poor little ole Jeannie madly searching through her little ole black book to find little ole John Schrum's number.

FINIS (that means the end in college.)

The other night, around 7 P.M. we happened to be passing Mary Hobbs

among the many happy couples neck . . . er sitting. On the porch were Jack Chatham and Lucy Leake. We thought, what a purty sight true love is! That same evening at about eight we saw the same Jack Chatham but this time with Patty Simpson. We pondered about his quick change of heart, but passed it off to the fickleness of youth and went our way. Later that same night, while coffeeing in the soda shop, who should walk in but yep, Jack again, and this time he was back with Lucy. Along about here we got so confused we went home and to bed.

During the recent choir trip, Sally Haire had a big time dating Clint Talley while poor old Hank remained working his elbow to the bone. While on the subject of the trip, hear tell Shiny Williams really enjoyed Texas very very much, especially them there cowboys. Benbow better trade that yaller car of his for a horse (for more reasons than one).

Ginny Toole and Rodney Schellenger have a lot in common, both have hidden desires. Ginny's revolves around Al Milner while Rodney's yen is none other than that all American, red blooded, young man, Al Johns. Ginny is a bit more enterprising than is Rodney, as she has hired Bobby Marshall to act as cupid. Rodney doesn't believe in that sort of nonsense. Course Ginny only has Bettina Huston and Polly Vann as competitors and Rodney has the entire Guilford female population to buck. We wish both luck.

The other day Gene Terrell came into Founders and with a blanket over his arm and a gleam in his eyes he requested from the house President prmission to dat Dodie. Gitting the president's O.K. and blessings they happily trudged of to the east. What we would like to know is Wha Hoppended!

In closing we would like to say that, in case any one is interested, Woman's College is presenting "Joan of Lorraine" on the 29 and 30 of the month; April that is. It should be a grand little play and we think you will really enjoy it. So why don't yoose all drop around, huh!

London Naval Conference and the Washington Disarmament Conference, this pact is not to disarm but to build up the armament of our new allies. By no stretch of the imagination can anyone honestly contend that the treaty is designed to threaten the security of any non-member neighbor. Such an intent could not possibly be carried out unless there is a common military command and a pooling of troops and equipment. There is no such provision in the Pact. Rather it is a statement of purpose, set down in terms which reflect the serious temper of the signee's determination not to succumb again to the powers of a greedy invader.

It will be interesting to note which nations will protest against the pact. Probably it will be those whose plans the treaty has thwarted.

Law-abiding citizens do not object to a neighbor's locking his door. The animal which upbraids the porcupine for his sharp quills is usually overly fond of porcupine flesh.

W. B. T.

Letters to the Editor

The Quaker Quips
Wilmington College
Wilmington, Ohio

The Editor
The Guilfordian
Guilford College
Guilford, N. C.

Dear Mr. Editor,
We are on the exchange list with your paper and today I happened to be reading the various editorials and came across the one in your February 19th issue in regard to journalistic training. I would like to congratulate Mr. Alex Leslie on a practical and level-headed view of the present day training for journalists. We face the same problem in our college but have been conducting work-service projects whereby the aspiring journalist is given a part time job on the nearby newspapers. They will do anything from running a linotype to reporting, with a part of both. Further, they receive credit from the college for the work done. We feel that this type of training is of much better value than the usual academic frills mentioned in Mr. Leslie's editorial. We do feel, however, that too often a college graduate considers he has all the requisites needed when in reality it is only a beginning.

Sincerely,
Franklin Adae
Editor, Quaker Quips

Dear Sir:

Please allow me a few words of criticism of an editorial "Vibrant Realities" which appeared in the last issue (March 19, 1949) of the GUILFORDIAN, and subsequently a criticism of Dr. Carl Voss's speech.

Before I discuss the "irrefutable sense of his (Dr. Voss's) talk," I would like to point out an apparent contradiction in the editorial comment: In the second paragraph the author accuses those indifferent to the Palestine situation of indolence; in the very next paragraph he states that "Israel is," and accuses those who show interest in the Palestine issue of "digging up an old skeleton." In regard to the latter does the fact that "Israel exists" exempt it from criticism?

The writer of the article does not seem to realize that Dr. Voss seriously misrepresented the facts (if you will pardon an understatement). I would like to cite a few instances:

(1) Dr. Voss contradicted Wajee's statement that all the Arabs feel that they belong to one common brotherhood. I feel that an Arab is a better authority on such a question than a man who has spent only a few weeks in Palestine (evidently carefully guarded from facts by the Zionist leaders).

(2) Dr. Voss's statement that the Arabs of Palestine are not taking part in the fighting is an outright falsehood. One of our own faculty members is a witness to the fact that the Palestine Arabs are taking part in the fighting.

(3) Dr. Voss's statement that the Jews are not aggressive can hardly be accepted when one realizes that the Jews have taken and held a considerable amount of territory more than that allotted them by the United Nations Commission.

(4) Dr. Voss never answered the very first question: Why do the Jews have a right to Palestine? Yet Dr. Voss claimed to have answered all the questions.

(5) Dr. Voss said the Russians were not trying to any great extent to take Israel into their sphere of influence. Why Dr. Voss chose to hide the truth in this matter I can't see. Immediately upon the establishment of Israel, Russia recognized the new country and sent a number of diplomats out of all proportion to the size of the country. It is clear that the duties of those "diplomats" consist of more than diplomacy. Dr. Voss mentioned the military aid sent to Israel from Hungarian and Czechoslovakian factories, and yet Dr. Voss said that Israel did not receive aid from Russia. Certainly Dr. Voss is not so naive as to see difference between receiving aid from Russia and receiving aid from one of her satellites. The Russian government has even made moves to take over land belonging to old Orthodox monasteries for which she claims she is responsible.

In conclusion I would like to state a criticism of Dr. Voss's whole approach to the question. Dr. Voss throughout his speeches attempted to convince his audience that it is "right" and "proper" for the Jews to have Palestine. In view of the facts, I feel that it is impossible to prove this and that Dr. Voss is hurting the Jewish cause by trying.

—BERT SMITH