

### McCracken Muses, Looks Back, Ahead, And Compares Seniors to Pallbearers

(Continued from Page One)

more, had someone beneath you to look down on and harangue a little. The bull sessions at night, Tucker's the graphite method, Jones' constant. New girls, new guys, new faces, new loves. Yellow autumn moon, winter snow, the restlessness of spring. Games, the ones we won and when it rained. Always there seemed to be rain, the Guilford kind and fog. New suits, new dresses, new lives, new residents in Funder's—a cow. You almost laugh out loud.

And then the third, the year that went like the second, a little rougher, a little faster. Cuts. Required courses, religion, the philosophies, the languages. How you hated them or liked them. Junior speeches. The comps, the dreaded comps. You look around at your buddies and your girl-friends and you're sort of ashamed you're thinking these things. They're intent, they even look interested. You shake your head. The speaker drones on.

Funny, you never felt like a senior this year. It just came like the rest, natural. No change, no difference—much. There was Rat Court. The guys got that up, and remember the time they shaved the heads of those boys from High Point. That was a night. The time the basketball team beat Hanes Hosiery, and after walloping the dickens out of Catawba at the tournament, even the barn got excited and burned. The Junior-Senior banquet where the Juniors tried to make you feel like seniors as you did the Seniors the year before, and they failed just as you did the year before. The THESIS, the deadline on that, how you slaved, and dreaded. Sign on the dotted line, dear Teacher. Dear Teacher, dear Teacher, dear me, m'am, sir. It's a pretty day and I'm graduating. I'm graduating. I'm doing what I've worked for, longed for, maybe even prayed some for, and I still don't feel anything but strange and out of place.

Is this me? Is this us? It must be, for there's Charlie and Mary, Jack and Anne and the rest of the gang. They'll give us a little piece o' paper later on with our name on it and we'll be outsiders. That's it. Shut outside like we were once shut inside. Coming in, I saw Mom had bought a new dress for this occasion, but Dad still had his old favorite hat. As usual, it was in Mom's lap, she was taking care of it. Old hat, new dress. Same old me, new robe. And it's funny, when it's all over, it'll still be the same old me in a new robe, not a bit different.

Wish they would do something about this ceiling in this auditorium. Maybe someday I'll contribute something toward a new, huge auditorium like our new science building. I said, 'Our?' It's not mine anymore, I don't belong here now. It'll never be the same. I'll come back and remember how it was in my day and be resentful of a lot. Maybe they'll call the new science building 'Campbell Hall' and the library 'Ricks Library.'

I sure could use a cigarette. Wonder if they'll ever have a class as big as ours again. Remember '49, '49, mighty fine, I recline in this refined shrine where the sun shines on the divine class of '49. Guil-1-1-lfor-r-r-

rd, we-e-e lo-o-o-ve thee-e-e. Yes, I do. Go ahead and admit it, you rat. Tell him when he shakes your hand and hands you that imitation sheepskin that you love this place, the trees, the green, rolling campus, the old class rooms and labs, and everything. Because you know you do. And you know why, too. Because in these old walls there something greater than brick, cement and plaster—there's love, and faith and guidance.

You know that whatever you do, it may be great, it may be small, and wherever you do it, you will always leave the touch of Guilford College where you leave your footprints, yes, Guilford College, that small co-ed school set amongst the picturesque hills of "Nawth" Carolina. And it may have given you a tough time, but it's under your skin and in you now. She's a great place, she is, and though maybe not so for us, you know her past can never be as great as her future. Down deep you believe that, because down deep, it's so.

He's finished. This is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their country. Now is the time for all good graduates to march nicely across the stage and stand a respectable distance, accept their diplomas, and shake his hand with these clammy fishes that are hanging on their right arms. Hope I don't stumble when I step on the platform. Hope I don't stumble ever, and lose the things that Guilford's taught me. Here goes.

### Choir Ends Season At Odd Fellows Meet

The Guilford A Cappella Choir will end its 1949 season with a concert for Odd Fellows in Greensboro on May 15 and with its participation in graduation exercises May 29 and 30 at Guilford. Being booked for the service at Grace Methodist Church, the Dallas tour group will sing its full program. At commencement exercises here, a group of special numbers have been prepared and for the President's Senior reception on May 29 a "pops" concert from its repertoire has been planned.

The choir under Charles C. Underwood's direction successfully completed the 1949 program as it had been planned by the late Dr. Wells. Several local dates, the "Messiah" performance, some radio programs, and the successful annual tour which this year took the choral group to the National Convention of Federated Music Clubs in Dallas, Texas, were accomplished by the choir as an artistic group; and a number of picnics, parties, and a choir breakfast filled its social calendar.

### Faculty Has Interesting Plans for This Summer

After a year of hard work, the faculty deserve a vacation, or even a change from the usual grind. Some of them will be teaching in our summer school, some in other summer schools. Some will become students, and some will vacation. Here is a brief rundown of the plans for the summer of our faculty and staff members.

After summer school is over in August, Mr. Bailey will be ready for his vacation in Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York. Mr. Burrows plans to do research work in Atlanta, Georgia. Dr. Campbell will be kept busy keeping house and trying to get some rest from her Biology classes and labs. Mr. Cobb will be with the Math students as instructor in summer school. Dr. Crowfield will be occupied with religious writings designed for teaching. Dr. D'Alberty will teach in summer school. Mr. Feagins will be on the summer school faculty. Dr. Frank is going to vacation. Dr. Furnas is to teach English Literature at the extension school of Earlham and the University of Indiana in Richmond.

Miss Gilbert will be at her home working on her book. Mr. Hilty is to direct a camp in Cuba where a work project is to be located and the students will continue their studies in Spanish. Later he will journey to Connecticut and expects to visit the U.N. while in "Yankee Land."

Miss Hutchinson plans to teach at U. N. C. and vacation after the summer term is over. Coach Lentz will be our Dean of Men and teach Phys. Ed. in summer school. Dr. Ljung will be teaching Chemistry at U. N. C. during their second summer term. Miss Martelle will teach English and serve as Dean of Women at Guilford this summer. Betty Jo Miller will be here for a month and then go home. Mr. Miller will visit his parents and "in-laws" in Missouri. Dr. and Mrs. Milner will be seen on campus this summer. The Mrs. teaching and the Dr. directing summer school. Pete Moore will be with us in summer school. Mrs. McDonald will be kept busy gardening, canning, and freezing at home and at the same time attending summer school at Women's College. Mrs. McEntire will be summer school after which she will vacation at the beach. Dr. Ott will be at summer school. Mr. Paine is going home to Waycross, Georgia. Dr. Purdom has two or three possibilities in the scientific field, but as yet, his plans are pending.

Miss Ricks will be at summer school after which she will retire as Librarian of Guilford. Coach Teague will be in coaching school at the University of Alabama and U.N.C. after which he will make plans for the 1949 football season. While in Alabama he will study Don Faurot, the inventor of the split "T" formation.

Dr. Tomlinson is to work at Duke. Mr. Underwood is going to continue his private instruction during the month of June and then visit his home in Nova Scotia, where he will swim, fish and just relax. Dr. Victorius will teach in summer school. Mr. and Mrs. Woodhouse will have, by far, the most eventful summer. They are expecting an addition to the family and will remain here until September. In September they will go to Columbia University where "Pop" will work on his doctorate. The best of luck to the Woodhouse family.

The staff, the people who are primarily concerned with the business and upkeep of the college, have their plans also.

Joe Alred has a year-round job at supervising the maintenance of the buildings and grounds. John Bradshaw will be found in his Office of Public Relations this summer. Midge Brodeur will be in Mr. Parsons' office. Mrs. Crowfield will continue as secretary to the president. Charlie Hendricks will be selling text books and sodas. Mrs. Holland will be chasing light bulbs or the girls. Miss Lasley will be keeping the credits in order in the Registrars Office. Lena Mae McCraw will be helping her.

David Parsons will have about the largest job of the staff. He will be tangled up in the building program, which consists of the new Science building, the addition to the Library, and the renovation of the inside of Memorial Hall. Mrs. Powell will be on campus, but will not be giving out pink pills to puny pupils. She is just going to rest and be lazy. Mazella Biddle is leaving when Tom graduates, and if I may quote from her boss, Dr. Milner, without getting into trouble, "She has been a fine secretary." Mrs. Robeson will be in New York for a week or two and then go to Ohio and St. Simon's Island, Georgia, to visit her daughters. Mrs. Simms will be in the Treasurer's office this summer.

### Drama Group To Give 'Glass Menagerie'

Under the leadership of the newly elected officers, the Dramatic Council is planning for a big season next year. These new officers are: Cliff Goodman, president; Ann Raiford, vice-president; and Pinkie Fischells, secretary-treasurer.

The Council has already had a meeting to make plans for the first semester of next year. It has been decided that Tennessee Williams' play, "Glass Menagerie," will be the fall production of next year.

The drama is of great tenderness, charm, and beauty. The cast consists of two men and two women, all of whom have parts of equal importance. The four characters are to be chosen by the quality of their acting, because the parts must be played in an expert manner in order to be effective.

Although the cast is small, the set and lighting are big jobs and they will need many people to work on them. The lighting is especially effective for the success of the play because of the various effects that must be had during the play.

The play was chosen because of its success on Broadway and because of its single set. This will give the Dramatic Council a chance to give its very limited amount of equipment the most effective use.

### Congratulations Are Due!

Congratulations are due for five privileged seniors who are exempt from final examinations. It is only through their hard and consistent work that this goal has been achieved by them. They have been on the honor roll for at least five consecutive semesters or more and all have participated in student activities.

They are Eldora Hayworth, who is former president of Women's Student Government; Bettina Huston, editor of the Quaker; Inge Longrich, president of the Spanish Club; Betty Nunn Moon, former member of the Social Committee; and Jack Tilly, member of the Honor Board.

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