



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
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News Staff—Virginia Toole, Hollis Heissner, Ruby Sharp, Florence Brice, James Benjamin, Morton Salkind.
Typist Bobby Marshall
Photographer James Kaltreider
Faculty Adviser Dorothy Lloyd Gilbert
Subscription Price \$1.00 per year

Is Press Sick?

Whether we take Sherwood Eddy's word for "gospel" or not, we should be reminded of one vital point the famous traveler imparted in his chapel talk: that the American press, the one with most freedom in world history, is a powerful thing. The freedom it possesses can carry the banner of right over wrong, and can form a healthy public opinion in the American mind. But, on the other hand, it can, like a free, blundering wild animal, poison the American mind with fear and half-truth, and slow the wheels of progress.

The point of this dissertation is this: When we sit down to read the newspaper, we should look at it objectively, and let it form a basis for opinion on our part only when we judge it with a critical eye. Too often a series of articles are presented as unbiased, and subtle implications and misleading headlines lean in a direction, thus fulfilling the whim of special interest of some group or individual.

More leaders are saying that the American press, with its emphasis on Rita, Rosellini, Betty Lou, Bergman, and bombs, is sick; that they are fulfilling no social need in giving readers "what they want." If this is so, and it is for us to decide, we must act. It is not only unhealthy to give the frothing, seething, screaming masses what they want. It is dangerous.

Honor System?

Well, here we are again.

Once again at Guilford, as in recent years, the leading topic for discussion is the Honor System.

By the time of the publication of this little paper, the tempo of discussion will be ringing louder in your ears. It's the same old stuff all over again:

"... will putting the pledge on a paper stop the dishonest person? If he is dishonest enough to cheat, he won't have any qualms about writing a little sentence ..."

"... it isn't fair to us, the honest people, who get kicked to the bottom of the curve."

"To leave a group alone in a test is *encouraging* dishonesty, instead of trying to prevent it!"

"... there will always be cheating until you have someone watching students take tests."

"The faculty, through unfair tests and practices, unintentionally encourage cheating."

The above are the arguments against the honor system which were garnered by this writer. The arguments for the honor system were rather abstract, and difficult to understand, like "... if you place honor above certain other ..." "If you believe in democracy ..." and "... I don't know, but it just wouldn't seem ..."

We are biased on the subject, so we aren't authorized to argue the matter, but ...

Isn't life itself difficult to understand? Do you know anyone who understand it? Have we ever reached the so-called "Ideal State"? Does that mean we shouldn't keep striving for it?

The Honor System as we know it at Guilford is far from "ideal." There have been violations on the part of the student body as well as faculty members. That means, more than anything else, that the system, as well as the people involved, is not what it should be.

But does this mean we must *quit*, and choose a "Gestapo" to watch us and *make* us be honest? We can't be watched all our lives. Do we have a real argument against the Honor System when we say we don't get a fair deal in grades? In five years your grades won't amount to much, but what's inside of you *will*!

In a time when we're trying to assert the validity of a democratic culture, isn't this admitting defeat on that level also? If we can't have the future *leaders* in our democracy living up to their responsibility without forcing them, we haven't much to look forward to.

Surely, there will be violations! Surely you'll get kicked down on the curve! Surely the faculty is going to slip you "low curves" on the tests! But, in this vicious whirlwind of activity, those who live up to *their* part of the bargain will gain a valuable something that in numbers, *even modest numbers*, could change the whole world. This something would not, we believe, come out as often under the "Proctor System."

As we said before, this is not an argument for the Honor System, for we are biased. Also, it takes more time to build up an argument for it than it does to build one against it (it's always easier to be "con"). All we know is that the ideal of the Honor System is a part of what Guilford is striving for, and when it leaves we are packing our bags and going with it.

ANGLES ... by JOE KEIGER

There is a popular myth that an ostrich buries his head in the sand (to save himself the agony of spotting and running from an enemy). However bird experts may disclaim such a tale, your writer in a fit of imagination sees himself as an ostrich—his head buried without an idea and benumbed by the onrushing deadline. It is a convenience, though, thus to have your ear close to the ground, for sometimes you can little bull by this last minute mintoing and turn it into a burning issue for a Guilfordian issue.

For instance, just now I heard amidst rising voices a familiar asserstion, "... the honor system is blah, blah ..." What with all the perennial bull sessions and forums and debates on the subject it seems that someone is instigating an explosive situation again. From these angles you can pick your weapon, fire or water:

(1) An honor system modified by any attempted enforcement is no longer an honor system. "Honor system" implies "I will refrain from cheating not because someone may

catch me cheating, but because it is up to me to maintain my self-respect by knowing that I haven't cheated." (2) There are those who call for a proctoring system and precise rules on cheating who have themselves abused the honor system, this because they have only enough backbone to break someone else's rule. It scares them to shoulder the responsibility of making and keeping their *own* rules.

(3) Eventually in academic work, in Graduate Record Exams for instance, or in business life, cheaters are going to be in proctored situations, and what was made up for by cheating on a college quiz will not be there for the real test. No amount of cheating can make up for lack of real preparation.

(4) Each person knows himself well enough to know how he ranks with others. Much cheating takes place under the misassumption that a few points gained that way will make a near-genius of the cheater. Not too many good students have been hurt by a bad student's cheating, nor many bad students improved by his own subtleties.

MISCELANEA

By Cochrane

"Too much honour . . . O, 'tis a burden too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven."
—Shakespeare (*Henry VIII*)

A few birds keep the rules
 And do not break or twist 'em.
 It's these who have the "Honor"—
 Too many have the "System."

"The lights go on again"
 If she says goodnight quite coldly
 And in the dorm she trots,
 It might be halitosis—or
 2,000 mighty watts.

We like the strategy here . . . they didn't just mount *any* light on those porches. These are bright enough to give "long-standers" sun blindness and third degree burns.

Medical Bulletin 23001.300

College campuses are especially good breeding grounds for a dangerous illness. This mid-month malady is called "vitamin deficiency GI" by the experts. The usual symptoms are a puffiness of the eyes (caused by lots of sleep) and a conspicuous flattening of the wallet surfaces. In its later, and more serious stages, it may lead to an acute loss of interest in the opposite sex—and the desire to stay home and read or play bridge. This deadly situation may be remedied by dosing the victim regularly with small quantities of the Anti-Hysteria drug called Filthy Lucre . . . or "dirty cash."

If you can't get hold on the above drug you can try relaxation . . . so we offer a quick calendar of relaxing and diverting events which you shouldn't miss:

John Floyd's second speech on Catharine II. He has to prove she was the *Second* . . . because after his first speech nobody will believe there could have been two women like that.

Two great sporting events . . . the Blue-White game which tops off spring football. This promises lots of action; and "Diamond Jim" Tate has promised to prove that love is harmless, by personally smashing three or four rival heads . . . The one-fal match between Gainy and his paint spraying machine—when he tries to get it down two flights of stairs in Yankee.

Coal Shortage
 "And where is Gertie Johnson?
 Does she cut my class in fright?"
 "She would've took the quiz, sir—
 But she friz to death last night!"
 or

A dormitory caught fire last night; It was a wild and ghastly sight; But our brave lads did not retreat, They rushed in close—on frozen feet, And upwards went the battle shout, "Leave it burn—don't put it out, We cannot spare the heat!"

Remarks we liked:
 Young man (watching a couple he didn't care for): "Going with each other is just what those two deserve."
 Group of guys urging a married student to go to town: "Aw come on, you'd think your wife was a better influence on you than we are."

Junior (at meal time): "You going to eat?"
 Senior: "Nope, broke—going to Founders."

Sports
 Basketball has gone away,
 Baseball now draws nigh;
 The only sad reminder
 Hangs under Jace's eye.

What Do You Think?

What's your viewpoint on Guilford's Honor System? Last Wednesday the Dialectic Senate started a series of debates on it. On Sunday the S. C. A. talked about it. There have been many informal groups talking and discussing it all year. How do you feel? The Guilfordian would like to know. Attend these meetings, and if there's anything you'd like to say about the Honor System send it to the Guilfordian, Campus Box 126.

Estonian Says Greatest Thing Is Peace of Mind

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killed by the Russian Communists. As he told of this sad event his face tightened—gone was the smile of a happy, contented man. Relating the experience, he told this reporter that the people of Sulbi were definitely against the Communists and would not turn over their homes and farm land to them. Since he was also against all that the Communistic system offered, he and his family tried to protect their homes; but the Communists came one day while Mr. Maarits was away and took the life of his son.

Following this, Maarits and his wife and daughter felt that they should leave before the Russians attempted to take their lives or take them to Siberia. In 1944 they left behind their eldest son, Kaljo, who at the present moment is somewhere in Estonia being watched closely by the Russians.

Taking one of the two routes which offered freedom from the evils of Communism, Maarits headed for Germany.

When Maarits and his family arrived in Germany, they settled in a town called Jena which is located south of Berlin. Here he did farm work which, he explained, "was only in order to eat, because money became nothing."

Because the Russians began advancing into the Jena section, they again fled; this time they went to Augsburg where they were placed in a displaced persons camp with other Estonians.

Last July he chose to come to the United States. He docked in Boston on July 7, 1949, and proceeded to Wisconsin where he worked on a turkey farm until this past January when he came to Guilford.

Mrs. Maarits, who is a graduate of Kehtnu School of Home Economics, is assistant dietitian in the college boarding department. She was a student in Estonia of Mrs. Martin, also from Estonia, and now head college dietitian.

Mr. Erich Maarits loved the free, independent Estonia and only wanted to come to the United States when the Russians took his homeland. He feels the United States has a great deal to offer, the best being freedom from fear and tribulations. The Maarits hope to return home some day, but they fear that Russia will never leave.

Spring Is Here; Cries in King Hall, Grass Growing

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patch in front of King Hall is any indication of what is to come.

How do Guilford students react to the coming of spring? I have given this question much consideration and my conclusion is that they become much more aware of the beauty around them. I don't know whether this is the result of spring or the course in Philosophy 24.

One of the main questions in the student's mind this spring is, "Will I get home before my grades arrive?" I heard a sophomore say that his entire spring vacation was ruined last year because he had to haunt the post office to get the first look at his grades. But don't worry, parents are understanding. Understanding, until they see your grades, that is.

Another thing I have noticed is that the attendance of classes tends to decrease as spring approaches. Surely, golf and tennis do not keep Guilford students away from classes. With the coming of spring comes baseball, and it won't be long now before the games begin on Hobbs Field. Football players are busy with spring training. The Choir is getting ready for the spring tour, and seniors are trying to get their theses completed in time for graduation.

When it's spring time on the campus—most anything can happen—and it usually does.

Some of the events around campus are getting a little confusing these days. Yesterday I heard two girls arguing. "You can't have him, he's mine," said one. I found out later that they were discussing a baby for the course in Child Psychology. If you hear crying in Room 212 of King Hall, don't be alarmed; it is only the Future Parents of American Youth practicing on real babies. It happens every spring.

Literature Explaining Quakerism in Library

EDITOR'S NOTE: The editor feels that the four pieces of literature reviewed in the following article should be on the list of every student at Guilford. Each student will be asked at some future time to tell something about Quakerism, and these pamphlets will give some of the basic ideas about it.

By FLORENCE BRICE
 and RUBY SHARPE

Three bits of new reading matter in our library, two of which are Pendle Hill pamphlets concerning Quakerism and its workings, are worthy of every Guilford student's consideration. Pendle Hill is a center maintained by the members of the Society of Friends for adult study of religious and social subjects, and is located in Wallingford, Pennsylvania.

The first pamphlet that merits attention is *Search*, "a personal journey throughout chaos," by Ruth Domino. It is a narrative story relating with great discernment memories of childhood and early youth when Friends in America came to the aid of Germans in need.

Ruth was a German girl who grew up during the events of World War I, the Revolution, the break down of the middle class; and last, but not least, the painful decline of the

German Republic under Hitler's rise to power. Her life was not extraordinary; her fate was the common fate of her generation; her suffering, the suffering of all her family and friends. In 1919, when so many people were starving, she was chosen, along with some other under-nourished children, to receive some extra feeding during school time. The food consisted of cocoa and white rolls sent over by Quakers in America. After the war Ruth received a special assignment which was to give language instruction to relief workers who were being sent to America by the American Friends Service Committee in Philadelphia. This work linked her with the administering of benefits such as those she had received.

The Society of Friends, by Howard H. Brenton, is a pamphlet giving much inside information on the origin, developments, and customs of Quakerism. The Quakers believe the Bible to be a word of God, but not the word of God. Since the Bible came from the same divine source as does all true inward inspiration, it is a valuable and necessary check on the authenticity of such inspirations.

A consistent Quaker does not fight because he does not believe in war. It is wrong because of the spiritual

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