



The Guilfordian

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Bloodmobile

THE GUILFORDIAN wishes to extend hearty congratulations to the 153 members of the faculty and the student body who showed up for the Bloodmobile when it visited the campus last month. Of the 163 who registered, 24 of these were turned down for medical reasons, but with the help of residents of the community and Greensboro the mark was pushed past the 150-pint quota to a grand total of 163 pints. Those who donated should feel a definite sense of pride for giving what no chemist or physicist has yet been able to find a substitute for, human blood. Congratulations again!!!!

Traffic

We have just received authentic details of a calamity that struck our nation last year. It was a calamity in every shocking sense of the word, and yet you probably didn't even realize it was happening to us.

The Travelers Insurance Companies report that traffic accidents took a casualty toll of more than two million Americans in 1952. It was the worst year in history for motor vehicle deaths and injuries.

Webster says the word calamity implies "a grievous misfortune, usually public yet affecting many persons and often causing widespread disease." We stand in awe of flood, famine, train and plane crashes because these are calamitous events occurring in one short span of time—one moment, one hour, or one day. But a series of misfortunes which cripple or kill two million men, women and children in only one year is beyond even the wide bounds of calamity.

Unfortunately, traffic accidents usually are awesome only when they happen to you or someone you know. This, ironically, is an underlying cause of our traffic troubles. If drivers and pedestrians respected the dangers inherent in driving and walking, they would follow the rules of the road and avoid the accidents that add up to calamity.

Spring Grade Analysis Compared With Last Year's Record

The analysis of the third-quarter grades, as released by the Office of the Dean, with the corresponding grades of last year are:

| | All A's | All A's But One | All A's and B's | All A's |
|----------------|---------|-----------------|-----------------|---------|
| 1951-52 | | | | |
| First Quarter | 2 | 5 | 32 | 6 |
| First Semester | 11 | 15 | 45 | 4 |
| Third Quarter | 5 | 10 | 40 | 5 |
| 1952-53 | | | | |
| First Quarter | 5 | 9 | 33 | 2 |
| First Semester | 13 | 14 | 41 | 5 |
| Third Quarter | 7 | 10 | 32 | 5 |

| | Passed Less than 9 hrs. | Passed Only one subject | Passed no work | Passed Less than 9 hrs. with "C" |
|----------------|-------------------------|-------------------------|----------------|----------------------------------|
| 1951-52 | | | | |
| First Quarter | 22 | 9 | 2 | 72 |
| First Semester | 30 | 5 | 5 | 71 |
| Third Quarter | 26 | 2 | 1 | 54 |
| 1952-53 | | | | |
| First Quarter | 24 | 10 | 2 | 84 |
| First Semester | 29 | 7 | 4 | 75 |
| Third Quarter | 30 | 2 | 4 | 82 |

The percentage of those making B's and over for the third quarter of this year (12.13%) was slightly lower than the corresponding figure last year (13.92%), while the enrollment was lightly higher: 445 to 431. Those who passed less than nine hours with a "C" average composed a higher average. This year's percentage of 18.42% compared unfavorably with the 12.29% of the same period last year.

I Love to Rove

by Willard Payne

This is your roving reporter, a little worse for the wear, since last I wrote. When you rove, and tell the truth about your experiences, you some times get in trouble it seems.

Tonight, I thought to myself, I will surely run into some one to ask my question. If there is any section on campus where I will get a more sincere or more rational answer to my question than Yankee Stadium, I don't know where it will be.

As I approached the steps of this "hall of greas" was struck with the same sense of awe I had when I walked to the steps of the Acropolis. The realization that in here live the gods. I walked up the steps, passed the crumbling doric pillars, and looked up the stairs to heaven. Here on my left lives Athena, I thought. I walked up the stairs and on my left again, lives Hercules; around the front of the Acropolis and there again on my left, sleeping, lay Cupid sweet and gentle "in the arms Morpheus." Across the hall lives Castor and Pollux, stars of body and form. I went upstairs to the third circle of heaven and walked to the front of the hall. I looked in the door of the room on the left and there, of all people, was John the Baptist. "What are you doing here?" I asked. "I came here to study religion," he said without turning around. "I am your roving reporter," I said. But he vanished before I could say more. I went across the hall and there lay Narcissus, looking in a pool of water.

I went downstairs and sat on the bottom step of the first flight up and waited, hoping someone would come to answer my simple question. I waited for some time and who should arrive but Bacchus.

"I am your roving reporter," I said as he entered. "What do you think?" He fell flat on his face on the floor. "Dear Kent would be very unhappy to see you here like this, you know, and further more think of where you are, the others would be very disappointed to see you to." He didn't move! I tried to pick him up. I wanted so to finish my question. I couldn't move him, so I left him there, poor thing!!

As I left I felt elated, the Acropolis, home of gods.

Seniors Relinquish Guilfordian Posts

The GUILFORDIAN Staff wishes to express its appreciation to the seniors who have worked on the paper during their four years here.

Darrel Peeler has served on the staff as feature editor, managing editor and this year as editor-in-chief. He is famous for his forceful commentary on the state of the chow line last year. He has weathered many glaring looks and nasty quips, but his readers have come to realize that his efforts certainly bring results.

Karl Reinhardt has been active on the GUILFORDIAN as reporter, managing editor, and one of the co-authors of the renowned column, "The Missing Links." The last "link" is severed, and we shall miss Karl's ingenuity, humor, and valuable reporting. As a master of the Thespian skills he has been a credit to our stage, and he has made a significant academic record during his stay at Guilford.

Betty Venable, who has been our capable society editor, plans to teach next fall and will also probably finish by changing her name. Her pleasant smile and friendly humor have endeared her to her many friends on campus. Her accomplishments include those, both academic and extra-curricular. She has particular aptitude in the field of sports, has been house president at Founders' Hall the past year, and also managed to maintain a creditable scholastic record.

Sam Shugart, as sports writer, can only be compared to Red Barber. His sports column is always interesting, humorous, and is the first thing a person reads upon receiving the paper. Sam's major is physical education and he plans to be a coach. We are sure he will be just as great a coach as he had been a great athlete in all sports for the past four years.

Other seniors who have contributed are Joyce Taylor who served as co-editor after Harry Johnson left last year and straightened out the records for the past six years; and Jo Cameron, Dave Campbell, Dick Staley, and Bob Ralls, who have written new stories this year.

Speakers Tremble Before Intense Guilford Audience

Most public speakers are subject to the belief that there is not a more difficult audience before which to speak than one composed of college students and professors. Strangely enough, it is the presence of the students rather than of the professors that tends to make the speaker's legs watery, his voice shaky, and his throat dry. This, may it remind you, applies only to the better speakers who have in the past avoided college audiences whenever possible. It is indeed discouraging and extremely terrifying to find yourself before an audience from which every eye, except maybe those of the faculty, is glued somewhere on your body, be it your face or your untied shoelace. As you proceed with your talk, their eyes never once leave your face, and the students seem so intense on every word you utter that you become self-conscious and begin wondering if what you have said meets with their approval.

Having discussed the problem with several famous public speakers within our state, I was asked by them to inform the students that the solution of the problem depends almost entirely upon their own actions and duties as college students. Instead of being so attentive, students should bring an interesting book to chat with, so that they might read it occasionally. This would lessen the number of critical eyes forward on the speaker, thus making him feel more free to expound enthusiastically on his subject.

Now, if someone is fearful of damaging their eye sight by reading under such conditions, it will be permissible to rest your head in a relaxing position on the shoulder of the student in the next seat. If sleep is a necessity for relaxation, that is permissible, too. If the members of the fairer sex disapprove of nodding in public, they may bring their knitting. Oh, yes, crossword puzzles would be good, too.

The relaxed atmosphere thus created by the students will penetrate the emotions of the nervous speaker and will inevitably have a desirable effect upon him. Without the piercing eyes focused on him and without the alert attention of his audience, the speaker will be able to tell jokes with more naturalness and with much greater effect. An occasional laugh from an unfavored alert student will create a desire to tell another joke. Too much laughter, however, will make him feel awkward, and he will be too embarrassed to continue in his jovial mood.

I sincerely believe that if the above instructions are practiced conscientiously, the problem will no longer exist or at least will become a minor thing in the life of college students.

U. S. Traffic Deaths Show Large Gain

Hartford, Connecticut—(Special)—More than two million casualties, the worst automobile accident toll in the nation's history, were recorded in 1952, according to figures released today by The Travelers Insurance Companies.

Last year's traffic deaths totaled 37,600, an increase of 500 over the 1951 mark. The injury count soared to 2,090,000, more than 127,000 over 1951, the Hartford firm reported.

The death and injury totals are highlight statistics from "Who, Me?", nineteenth in an annual series of traffic accident data booklets published by The Travelers. Company statisticians collect and analyze accident facts from each state.

The most dangerous mistake in driving last year was excessive speed. Speed killed 13,430 persons and injured nearly 600,000, according to the report. Drivers under 25 years old were involved in almost 25 per cent of the year's fatal accidents although they constitute only about 25 per cent of the total of all drivers.

More than 15,000 persons were killed and nearly 750,000 hurt in week-end crashes in 1952. Forty per cent of the deaths and 35 per cent of the injuries occurred on Saturdays and Sundays last year. It was the second consecutive year of improvement in the pedestrian record. Figures from the booklet show that pedestrian casualties were reduced by more than

The Kats Korner

Congratulations to everybody for returning to Dear Ole Guilford. It really must have been a difficult job for some who toured the peninsula of Florida. Some 20 Guilfordians went down in cars of the following: Bob Cornish, Ed Brown, Branson Vickory, Earl Trivette, Bill Hurley and Marty Hoopes. The sun tans as well as the "moon tans" really show up on a few of the people but some look as if they have had a bad case of the "scaly barks."

The choir really seemed to have really had a wonderful time on their brief but interesting Spring Tour and several were really carried away with it. Tribby Tucker got the days mixed up and thought Sunday was Saturday and went to the show with Bob Wall. Afterwards, she really was gotten away with for she said that here she had gone for 20 years without seeing a show on Sunday until Choir four Jane Ott didn't get the days mixed up but she probably didn't think about the day as she slept all the way to South Carolina and all the way back on Don Mikle's shoulder. There were a lot of other interesting things but you will have to ask the choir members as our space is limited.

Downstairs in Mary Hobbs' "Didn't you hear me pounding on the ceiling last night?"

Upstairs, back floor: "Oh, that's all right, we were making a lot of noise ourselves."

Founders Hallers had better be more careful about sitting in the parlors from now on. Nowadays a girl can be brought up for Parlor Conduct for holding hands. That is a wonderful idea, as sitting close together should be saved for marriage. Rumors are out that the graveyard is even patrolled at night by certain parties, but, of course, they can't say anything about the Guilford girls, as Guilford girls don't sit in parked cars.

Allene Owens has had frequent company recently. His name, so Allene says, is "Dink" or something like that. Jo Ann Hobby and Al Hiemelrich have parted company but they aren't having troubles by themselves as Madeline Myers is wearing her own ring now.

Congratulations to Ulle Poldma Shoaf and Bob who have announced their winter marriage. They make the fourth couple that have married from Mary Hobbs this year. Founders hasn't had so good luck with their marriages as only one has married and she is Bertha Hughes to Jack Wrenn.

Dr. Furnas: Will you men in the back of the room please stop exchanging notes?

Louis Hobbs: They aren't notes, sir, they're cards. We're playing bridge.

Dr. Furnas: Oh, I beg your pardon.

Bill Hatley and Perky Isley of Woman's College have been having difficulties but thanks to the Easter spirit, everything is harmonious now.

Miss Cain when she was in Florida during Spring Vacation: "I would like to buy some alligator shoes at your store."

Clerk: "What size does your alligator wear?"

John Lambeth and Joyce Pate seem to be getting along just fine. Anna Ray Smith really struck it rich Easter when she got one orchid, not two orchids, but three orchids. A number of other girls received orchids but they had to just step aside when she came by.

Creative Writing Class Teacher: "Make up a poem using the words 'analyze' and 'anatomy.'"

English Major: "My analyze over the ocean, My analyze over the sea, My analyze over the ocean, Oh, bring back my anatomy."

Faye Daniels and Charlie Strider were talking about the frog Faye was dissecting in Biology.

Charlie: "What did you find out about the salivary glands?"

Faye: "Nothing at all. They were so darn secretive."

"Yo Yo" Yates has recovered from his finger operation and is now back at his classes.

eight per cent in 1952. Crossing between intersections, "Jay walking," still is the chief cause of pedestrian deaths and injuries. Three out of four 1952 auto accidents happened to passenger cars driving in clear weather on dry roads.

Staurday was the most dangerous day of the week to drive. The year 1952 was the third consecutive year of increase in the death toll.