

THE GUILFORDIAN

Guilford College Guilford College, N. C.

PRESENT-DAY CHRISTMAS-- AND ITS TRUE MEANING

Today, we celebrate an elaborate Christmas, what with our modern transportation and communication methods. And yet the man behind the whole idea was an ideal of simplicity and gentleness. He was a small baby, born in a lone manger with only the oxen and the sheep to lay praise to Him. He was a carpenter's son—a youth that grew up normally in a small village with a little circle of friends. He never ran for a public office. He never wrote a book. He never traveled more than three hundred miles from the place where he was born. In fact, He never did any of the things with which we associate a truly "great" man.

He was an itinerant preacher who wandered and spoke to any listeners who gathered near Him. When He was thirty-three years old, He was accused and convicted to be crucified. His death, at the time, affected only those who knew Him.

He was a simple man in every respect—He led a quiet and a peaceful life. Yet, the decisions of all the congresses and the parliaments, the laws passed by all the kings, and all the wars that were fought, have not made one-tenth the impression that this one man has made. His influence has spread far and wide, and His ideal and beliefs have touched the hearts of more people over the entire world than has any other "fad" that has ever come down through history. Scholars, illiterates, the feeble-minded—fanatics, businessmen, and children, have all heard of Him and have been influenced by Him.

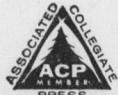
He did nothing apparently outstanding—but He remains forever greater than kings and parliaments.

Insomnia Victim: "I'm sure tired. Didn't get much sleep last night."

Friend: "Why didn't you try counting sheep?"

Insomnia Victim: "I did. I counted ten thousand sheep. I put them in the cattle car and shipped them to market and after I had figured out how much money I lost on the deal, it was time to get up."

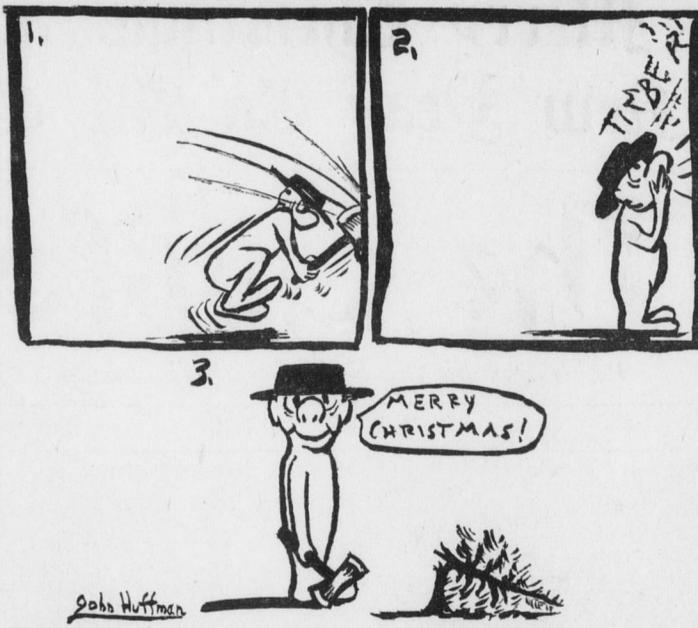
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WANTED: BETTER CHAPEL SPEAKERS

One of our commonest complaints—perhaps the most common complaint among the students enrolled here at Guilford, is that of chapel attendance. "Bring a good book to chapel today—I hear we're having another

speaker." While it is true that some complaints made by students must be regarded as invalid because they are complaining 'merely for the sake of having something to complain about,' one of this nature that occurs this frequently and that has occurred so frequently in previous years, should eventually be investigated.

To analyze the problem, it has come to attention that there are two topics of discussion: one concerning Guilford's policy of compulsory chapel attendance, and the other concerning the content of the programs. The latter is more frequently "cussed and discussed", as the saying goes.

Specifically, the main annoyance seems to be the caliber of speakers that make up the bulk of these programs. Rarely do students file out of the auditorium with any kind of praise at all concerning the speaker of the day. Is this a reflection upon the intelligence of these students? Probably not. They are willing to listen—but they want something worth listening to. "Educational chapel programs" are a fine idea—but is it not possible to combine education and interesting presentation?

This is not to imply that there have not been one or two interesting speakers in the past few years. But it seems that they are in the strict minority. As a beginning point, there are enough interesting speakers, if carefully selected, right here among our own faculty to provide us with at least two or three months of enlightening talk. On top of that, ample money is provided to the Committee on Convocations for them to import something or someone that would be good entertainment now and then.

If students are compelled to sit through two hours of such pro-

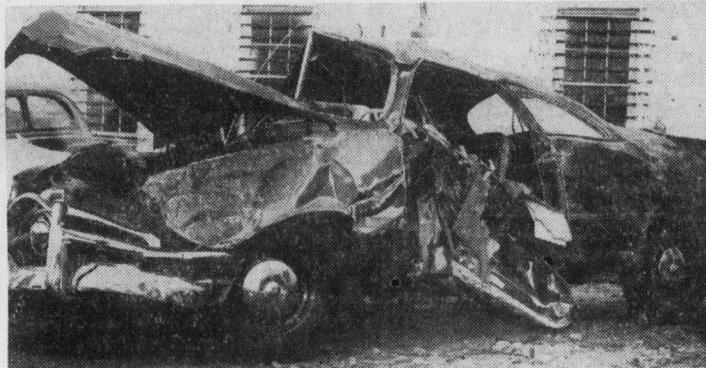
REFLECTIONS

By Jane Allen

An ache crept up his leg and raced through his spine. Agonized, his head fell to the earth beneath him. Peering through a painful frown, the student saw two beams of light streaming upwards to the moon's halo. Occasionally they collided with the speeding lights of the cars on the slick road above. A pregnant moon illuminated the shattered, blood-stained glass of the wreck.

Then the girlish groan of the passenger slipped through the night. Aroused, he grasped at the icy grass under this body in a desperate effort to raise himself. Shakily reaching out for her, he missed falling crumpled on his face in the cold mire of the ditch. "Gad, it's hard to breathe!"

Lying there, his nose numbing, he thought of the parents waiting for them. He tried to call out and his body spoke pain. The engine was still running, and sometimes he thought he heard his companion strain for breath. Slowly the noises began to fade and



his mud-caked eyes realized complete light. All pain dissipated. The night consumed him and all about was darkness again.

Later the fainting battery hinted at the two spent bodies lying with arms outstretched, reaching forever.

DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE OF THINKING THAT IT ALWAYS HAPPENS TO THE OTHER FELLOW, BECAUSE IT DOESN'T. BE CAREFUL—SLOW DOWN THIS YEAR AND LIVE TO ENJOY CHRISTMAS VACATION WITH YOUR FAMILY.

DID YOU KNOW?

Did you know that no baby born in the month of June has ever become President of the United States? Five of our presidents have been born in October, and five in November, but none in June.

George Washington, who is known as the "father of his country", was childless, while John Tyler, the tenth President, was the champion papa of the White House occupants. He had fourteen children by two wives. More boys than girls have been born of our presidents. They have totally sired seventy-one sons, but only forty-seven daughters.

The first name "James" has been pretty popular among our chief executives—five of them have been so named.

Our youngest President, Theodore Roosevelt, took office at the tender age of forty-two years, ten months, and thirteen days.

Only three presidents have been born west of the Mississippi River—Herbert Hoover, Harry S. Truman, and Dwight D. Eisenhower.

Did you know that U. S. Grant, our eighteenth President, was actually christened Hiram Ulysses Grant, He went by the name of Ulysses Simpson only after the name was entered by mistake in West Point in the year 1839.

James K. Polk was our eleventh President. Polk's wife was a staunch Methodist who prohibited both drinking and dancing in the White House while she and her husband occupied it.

Franklin Pierce, the fourteenth President, was the unlucky father of three children. One died in infancy, the second at the age of four, and the third was killed in a railroad accident at the age of eleven years.

President Zachary Taylor was the father-in-law for a short time, of Jefferson Davis, leader of the Confederacy.

One of our presidents, Martin Van Buren, ran for the office three times, but won only once—in 1836.

grams a week, the least the committee in charge could do is to provide speakers that will keep them awake.

STUDENT SELECTS COLLEGE

Columbia, Mo.—(I.P.) — The college student selects himself into the college of his choice. Therefore, any "get tough" policy in college admissions is meaningless. These statements were made recently by Dr. Lewis Mayhew, director of research at Stephen's College, in answer to the trend in many colleges to stiffening admission requirements. "The type of student a college gets is determined by the public image formed of the college," said Dr. Mayhew.

The public image tends to stereotype the college. Once the stereotype is formed it is difficult to change either by public relations, faculty changes, curricular modifications or changes in admission policies or standards. This public image, according to Dr. Mayhew, is formed by the informal communication channels of the college.

"A college may become known as 'the school for egg-heads' and it will attract students, who are looking for an intellectual haven," said Dr. Mayhew. Other schools will become known as "glamor school," or "colleges for the rich" "colleges for the poor," or for their athletic programs, social activities or extra-curricular interests.

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