The Guilfordian

Published semi-monthly during the collegiate year by the students of Guilford College



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Why YOU Won't Vote

On March 16 after hearing candidates and didates enough to vote.

But then there are those the control of the c lowing publicity campaigns and Soda Shop discussions of the pospreferences?

Maybe you'll have a big test to study for and lab in the afternoon so you really won't have time to stop by and vote. If you're a day-hop maybe you don't feel it matters much to you anyway who be-comes president of the MSG, or head cheerleader; or maybe you're a senior or you're contemplating a transfer, and since you won't be here next year why should it mat-ter to you?

If you're a cynic you'll feel that that's worth voting for, and if you are a skeptic you don't even be-

But then there are those students who believe that Guilford is ready to roll out of her rut. These stusible leaders for our campus or-ganizations, will you vote? Will you take five minutes to cast your their president and vice-president dents have kept up with the MSG -modifications to a "ticket" tem of election as compared with previous second-best-gets-second-place system, and for these students the MSG point is well taken and will perhaps be applied to the election of officers in other organizations in the future.

These students are staying alive, they are preparing to select as leaders, colleagues who are willing to see beyond traditions and act with initiative, stability and crea-

there is no one running for office that's worth voting for, and if you are a skeptic you don't even believe in elections, so you haven't informed yourself about the can-

Now What?

positive mass meeting to search for constructive means of rebuilding and rekindling the spirit and activity that has wasted away during the past few years. At the height of the griping, just as the suspended students were packing to leave, a group of undergraduates stopped to take hold and dig in at the root of the misdemeanor and sought ways to correct it.

This group of students was inspired to have a mass meeting for discussion of constructive actions to follow. It wasn't long then until Mr. Ray had agreed to let the students use the Founders Dining Hall and had offered to supply refreshments with the comment, "If can't help the students, then I don't belong here." Soon a campus combo of four musicians had also agreed to help by providing some jazz "just for fun." Now the planners had to get the students there.

And on Friday night following supper several hundred students were in the dining hall waiting. Even the optimists of the student body were surprised at the freedom and enthusiasm with which numerous undergraduates set forth their ideas and their dreams. Most of the suggestions centered around social activities designed to provide an outlet for tensions and a chance for relaxation.

One of the first ideas broached was that of a college weekend with activities for Friday night, Saturday afternoon and night and Sun-day afternoon. It has been proposed that May Day be expanded to fill this desire for this Spring with more frequent such weekends planned for next year.

Concurrent ideas included the bringing of a "big name" band to the campus, a weiner roast at the lake with a combo and dancing, a day in the North Carolina mountains, and a plea for more frequent and regularly scheduled social events. A proposal was made to have an off-campus dance, but according to the moderator, Bruce Stewart, such off-campus activities are not in keeping with the college's tradition. This matter should merit further investigation.

Bruce, vice-president of the MSG, reported on action now being taken toward the conversion

On the one week anniversary of our infamous panty raid Guilford students united in a distinctively camping of the College Union, once the new Auditorium is completed. It is hoped that the room now known as the Fine Arts room of the Union or lounge will be converted into a lounge with booths, grill service and the juke box. These are already projects under

the MSG.
What is there to do now? Students interested in seeing the above suggestions effective should encourage action by the WSG MSG and SAB by making their desires known. Let us use our student governments rather than let them degenerate into strictly disciplinary bodies. Let us push our representatives to represent us rather than wait for their inquiries. Let us exercise our part in this democracy, in the political structure of Guilford College. —J. A.

Junior Auction Sale Set for 6:45 P. M.

Hurry! Hurry! The Junior Class cordially invites each and everyone to the Auction being held in the College Union TO-NIGHT at 6:45.

Master of Ceremonies will be Pete Moore who is to sell items collected from far and near.

For example, Dr. Burrows has promised several of his "favorite" ties and Mr. Devlin will-be shining shoes for the highest bidders. Many of the faculty wives have donated food to be auctioned, including the ever-popular Deagin Cake Special and the Zoph Pizza. There will be picnic suppers to

be held at the buyer's convenience and many special features. Local merchants and filling stations have made donations that will be sold at the highest bid.

The purpose of the Auction is to raise money for the Jr-Sr., so grab your pocketbook and join the crowd at the Union.

Letter to the Editor

We want to congratulate the 16 boys who were suspended for participating in the panty raid.

We hope to have one soon.

THE BOYS FROM CAROLINA

Guilford's Famous Revolutionary Oak Comes To Distinguished End In Gavels

Greensbore on Tuesday, Feb. 28, to honor Guilford County's Speak er of the North Carolina House of Representatives, the citizens of Greensboro presented both Speaker Mr. Hunt and Lt. Governor Philpott with oak gavels bearing an appropriate inscription on a silver

The gavels were made from the wood of the famous old Revolu-tionary Oak Tree that stood in the cemetery of New Garden Friends Meeting until a few years ago

When Joe Hunt Day was held in | nessed the turmoil and stress | which preceded the battle.

Sometime between 1770 and '75 Jeremy Dix, an itinerant Friends minister, visited New Garden Meeting. During the meeting for worship he rose to utter with great gravity and solemnity one of his most famous prophecies, saying in effect: "I see these walls spattered with blood. I hear cries and groans of the wounded and dying. Suffering and sorrow, pain and grief will befall this place where we are now assembled."



Looking at the remains of the Revolutionary Oak are Connie Gorsuch, Gary Blanchard and Harold Craige

when it was blown over during a

In 1781 the old oak, already mature, stood in the yard of the old New Garden Friends Meeting House (west of Greensboro) and witnessed progress of the bloody battle which General Nathanael Greene and Lord Cornwallis fought in the Battle of Guilford Courthouse.

The massive old oak also wit-

Just as he foretold, there was a great battle around the Quaker settlement several years later. Both British and American soldiers invaded the area, and the battle which ensued was so bloody and occasioned so many fatalities that the Friends (or Quakers) turned their meeting house into a temporary hospital and ministered alike to Redcoat and Revolutionist.

Many soldiers of each army died

TWENTY - FOUR

- By JANE ALLEN -

ual comments it has been my experience to discover the hypersensitivity of some Guilford students. Without a doubt the most pleasant encounters of the week been with the Mono Club pledges who have professed, humbly and upon request, to be the lowest form of human life—"lower than the belly of a whale lying on the bottom of the ocean.

After numerous individual performances and several choral renditions of the pledge speech I am unconsciously learning the pledge's pledge. In fact. I am forced to say that I undoubtedly know it better than Ed Kelly, but he can tell time much better.

The Revelers' Club play is making its last run of rehearsals before opening night of their new produc-"The Scarecrow." parties and properties hunts have provided what will be one of the most exciting sets since the "Alchemist" with the exception of last fall's elevator chair for "The Wayward Saint.'

Once the curtains open the audience lives in a different worlda world of witches, lady blacksmiths and pre-Revolutionary Colonialists. The evil element in the drama is none other than the devil himself (red beard included). The scarecrow and devil (student and agement is inevitable. Later.

Since my last adventure in cas- tutor or, better still, suitor and coach in this big farce) are characterized expertly.

Indeed, the plot, cast, set and attire of the play carry the observ-

er into an atmosphere of fantasy and an illusion of history. Of course, if you don't believe in witches, you'd better not see it.

The New York Times carried an

article earlier this year revealing a research project being conducted at Tulane University. The project dealt with the acidity of ditch water. It was discovered that the Louisiana swamp water residing in roadside ditches is strongly acid in the early hours of the day due to the presence of an excess of carresult of the inactivity of green plant cells in the absence of sun-light.

with litmus paper at sun rise invariably yielded the change to pink, but by mid-morning these same green plants in the water and on the bottom of the ditches had once more absorbed the carbon dioxide excess through photosynthesis. The ditch water in the study was compared to carbonated soft drinks which have a similar effect on litmus. One never knows what ditch the scientist will get into

next. It's been great fun, but new man-

and were carried out to be buried in a long grave dug under the staunch oak tree. Addison Coffin, a Quaker historian of sorts, reported that at least 140 soldiers of both armies were buried in New Garden Graveyard and surrounding woods. Long ridges in the grave-yard and patches of freshly-turned earth marked the soldiers' final resting place.

But this is only part of the history of the Revolutionary Oak. The average oak reaches an age of 500 years. Guilford College's Revolutionary Oak was almost that old in 1781. No one knows the events it saw as it grew to maturity.

Doubtless it watched the Quakbountiess it watched the Quak-ers who arrived in the middle 1700's and settled around it; wit-nessed the founding of New Gar-den Boarding School (now Guil-ford College); and watched the college grow and expand. It saw the college boys who marched off to the World Wars; heard the sputerings of the first motor buggies; and blinked its knots as the first electric lights began to hum and light the night.

The oak's end was hastened several years ago as Eleanor Roosevelt spoke to students here at Guilford College. Vandals set off dynamite under the gnarled old oak during her address. The oak, thus weakened, was unable to stand through the winds of a hurricane which came a few years later.

Now the tree is dead, but its

trunk still lies in the cemetery behind the college, reminiscent of a glorious past.

Relics have been made from the wood of the tree, including the



Speaker Joe Hunt

gavels presented to the Speaker of the House and Lieutenant Governor of North Carolina. Made by Benbow Reproductions of Greensboro, they were presented as per-sonal gifts to the two distinguished men. Guilford College's Revolutionary Oak-has come to a fitting

Yes -- No Ballots

Four organizations are running candidates on yes-no ballots. In the Literary Society Nancy Dawson is running for editor, Stuart Lennox for associate editor, and Minor Mason for business man-

Dan Raiford is running for president of the IRC, Robin Holland for vice-president, Patty Gibbs for secretary, and Georgette Shihadi for treasurer.

Ken White is the choir's nominee for president, Merle Mallard for business manager and Jane Coletrane for vice-president.

Amanda Allred is running for president of the Fine Arts Club and Evelyn Copeland for secre-