VIEW FROM THE TOP OF THE HILL

(Continued from page 2)

government. At Guilford one soon becomes aware of the ramifications of student government. The functions or supposed functions of Student Legislature, Honor Board, MSC and WSC even when honored more in the breech than in the observance were readily apparent to anyone who took the trouble to observe, and like the poor, these groups were always with us. At the U however, the proliferation of student government is staggering (like some other things). The number of councils legislatures, courts and boards is legion, many of their functions lost in the obscurity of the institution's 200 years. Their number is rivaled only by the number of executive positions. There are in addition to the usual and expected presidents, vice presidents, secredutining the tastification and treasurers, governors, residence college governors, floor governors, house governors, lieutenant-governors, academic lieutenant-governors, social lieutenant-governors, residence college presidents, VPs, etc., house advisors, college advisors and a myriad of other such functionaries. A recent survey disclosed the following statistics: Total number of students at UNC-CH, 14,558. Total number of students holding some executive position such as the above, 14,555. Total number of students not a lieutenant-governor, etc., 3. Further investigation proved these to be, two Lithuanian exchange students who spoke no English, and an orangatang enrolled as a special student in the psychology department. To an even more shocking degree this urban sprawl is characteristic of the faculty and administrative personnel. Where as Guilford contents itself with a maximum of one president, one business manager and not more than three deans, half of whom have time on their hands as is, the University finds it necessary to employ a host of deans, presidents, chancellors, provosts, proconsuls, procurators, faculty chairmen and ROTC field-marshals. A recent survey disclosed, total number of faculty and administrative personnel at UNC-CH, 925. Total number occupying some high positions as the above, 922. Total number of faculty and administrative personnel not chancellors, deans chairmen, etc., 3. These included two Lithuanian exchange instructors who spoke no English, and an orangatang who was a full professor of psychology.

Eating has to me always been one of life's small pleasures and so a word about food. Far be it from me to say that Mr. Lee cooks like

Mommy, unless your Mommy has

subsequently been institutionalized.

But I must say that since my experience with Chapel Hill, I have

gentleman. At the outset, let me

make it clear that the on campus

fare at Carolina, with the vast resources of the state behind it,

is no better than what Guilford

College has to offer. In fact the

lina resembles some of Mr. Lee's

more deprayed moments. And the

prices, my God! A fellow who owned even a small part of that

non-profit institution could become a rich man. The money

students pay at the cafeterias goes

into the state treasury, and if anyone is paying taxes in addition,

then something is radically wrong.

Even then you are welcome for

seconds only if you bring more

money, and the portions are dished out from under a powerful magni-fying glass. By way of example,

during my undergraduate years

I became, I confess, somewhat ad-

dicted to Mr. Lee's chicken a la

king. While frequently lacking in

chicken, I remember many happy

days sitting in the cafeteria from

plate after plate of the concoction.

You are started out with three pieces of toast and a ladle full of

this ambrosure. Each of the five

or six times I returned, the por-

tions increased as the help grew

more and more exasperated. At

Carolina, not so, however. Recently this dish was offered there for

luncheon, and my old passions were reawakened. The dose there

is one piece (1-2) of toast with a teaspoonful of stuff and while there were things in the mixture that looked like they may have

come from a chicken, there was

himself, with one salad, supplied

under Mr. Lee's regime in copious

quantity, but grudgingly granted, at Carolina, and dessert, you have

little sign of the chicken

11:00

to 1:00, consuming

"student special" at Caro-

gamed much respect for

Pariahs in Cellar

It was announced this week that the library is placing a small collection of duplicate and unneeded titles on sale at 10¢ per volume. The sale will be held from October 15th through November 15th. All proceeds from the sale will be deposited with the business office to be used in the purchase of new titles for the library collection.

Faculty and students are invited to inspect the collection which is housed in the cellar of the library building. Once a selection of titles has been made, the books should be presented at the circulation desk where payment will be made.

Any inquiries about the sale color its specific location should be made at the circulation

"Biophilers"

(Continued from page 2)

as well as animals and butterflies. While there we visited the snake farm across the road, filled with cobras, pythons, adders, oversized turtles, peculiar little green animals—(Mr. Ward, you'll have to name them for me)—lizards.

The geologists would also have a field day in Africa. Besides diamonds, there are all sorts of precious and semi-precious stones. At Mwanza, Tanzanie, we saw un-usual rock formations, some looking like impressionistic statues of Egyptian deities.

Everywhere there are flowers; the same was true in Italy and here in Switzerland. Our spring, summer, and autumn flowers blooming simultaneously. I believe I've seen nothing new but a mahogany sunflower.

If anyone is interested in parasites, he would be interested and seek information on bilharzia. All Africa is concerned: a parasite from the Bilharzia snail, which is deadly if a human becomes the host. Swiss pharmacists are trying to find a drug effective against it.

As a final juicy bit, we were riding along a country road, there was a huge pile of vegetation to collect white ants, which Africans, Kittens, etc. like. You can buy them chocolate covered in delicatessen shops in N.S.A.

Our best wishes to all of you. (Signed) Clyde and Ernestine

The highest reward for man's toil is not what he gets for it, but what he becomes by it.

T.W. 2 & Santa

The Revelers' Club has announced plans for its fall productions. A Night with Tennessee Williams, involving two of his one-act plays, will be given on the 11th and 12th of November. These plays will be This Property Is Condemned and The Case of the Crushed Petunias. The director, Pat Gilbreath, has announced the cast. They are Barbara Hagy, Scott Parker, Charles Rudd, Sarah Biltz, and Stephen

At the same time, try-outs for a At the same time, try-buts for a children's Christmas program were held. The play, entitled *His Name* Is Santa Claus, is an original play written by Pat Gilbreath. This play will be given the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd of December. Miss Libbi Hindal who is the Miss Romper Room on Channel 8 Television has been cast in the part of the little boy. This part was written especially for her Among the Guilford College students appearing wll be Chris Coan, Sally Peterson, Merikay Noah, Lucy Bugg, Carol Walter, Paula Wug Angell Husted, Phillip Pollet, Tom Simek, John Sinclair, Abigail Moore, Jim Wagner, Tom Morphis, Linda Christiansen, Ann Johnson Martha Allen, Susan Ralkerree Larry Mackie, and Charles White.

The children appearing in the play are the sons and daughters of members of the faculty. They in-clude Bill Lanier, David and Cindy Harvey, Richard Hobbs, and Mary Ruth White.

In the weeks to come while these plays are in preparation for pre-sentation, it is hoped that all those interested will come out and help.

Emory - R. N.

Don Jones, on recruitment tour for the Emory University School of Nursing, will speak at Guilford College on Tuesday, October 25, 12:00 o'clock noon.

Emory offers a collegiate nursing program leading to a Bachelor of Science in Nursing degree. The Emory nurse receives two years of academic work in the Emory College before entering the three-year professional nursing program.

Mr. Jones has had extensive experience in student work, including eight years on the faculty of the Baylor School in Chattanooga as instructor and as a guidance counselor.

just said farewell to our country's first president. While personally I deplore give-away programs, as we all know the federal government has hundreds of warehouses throughout the country filled with choice steaks, fresh butter and pie a la mode just going to waste and this is the only country in the world where students are not the objects of special perqs. It is a sign of the times that to live well you must be

on the poverty program.

Next week we hope to bring you reports from N. C. State University at Raleigh and the University of Maryland in Virginia.

In closing I would like to plug my forthcoming book to be released shortly by Charles Scribler & Sons. It deals with life at a small woman's college, and is entitled "Toward an Honorable Piece." by Burt Rubin

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'The Rock' Revisited

by Jennifer Schier

A pause in the wind brought sudden warmth and quiet. From below came the muted sound of the climbers—questioning voices, encouraging male ones. Peace enveloped the mountain, and only the sky and the rock seemed real. When the last member of the Biophile Club had ascended, we sat on a ledge and enjoyed one of the few quiet moments of the trip. This was Hanging Rock Park in the early autumn; acres of green, broken only occasionally by the red of the early-changing sour-wood leaves, were surrounded by a patchwork quilt of farmland which faded into mist in the distance. In a short time, the silent meeting broke up as we went off in search of good climbing. It was found in the form of the cliff face, and the more adventuresome of the group began their painstaking descent while the remaining two frolicked down the mountainside by a far easier path.

Saturday night was ushered in to the tune of guitar music and sizzling steaks. Pat Gilbreath, who chaperoned the outing, was especially appreciated for her culinary talents, which were in evidence in the form of fudge-nut brownies. We passed the remainder of the evening around the campfire. The bright moonlight gave everything a dreamlike quality and even a remote sadness, the kind you feel when, in the course of a day's horseback riding, you come upon the ruins of a house and see what silent nature has done to the fields that some farmer spent a life-

time clearing and working.

Daylight (and Chris Corry's loud argument with a visiting dog) broke the spell of the night and we ate a hearty breakfast in preparation for the morning's activity—a journey along the Upper Cascades. Although they haven't the majesty and breathtaking height of the Kaieteur Falls, the Cascades are truly beautiful, with the powers of fascination

of moving water. Following a lunch of pig-in-a-blanket and crayfish tails, we made a somewhat disappointing hike to Torie's Den, a cave which was supposed to be a redcoat hideout during the Revolutionary War. The cave was worthy of exploration from a geologist's point of view, but the valient spelankers in our crew pronounced it too tame, and we made our way back to the waiting vehicles. A short drive brought us to the Lower Cascades (which we approached to the annoyance of the picnicking couples nearby.) We peered timidly over the edge at the rocks and quiet pool one hundred feet below. Temptation overcame us; we rushed down the hill and into the water, stopping only to remove shoes and watches. The smooth rock served handily as a slide, and we played, otter-like, in the icy water until it was time to return to civilization. The writer's pneumonia should be gone in time for the next eagerly-anticipated Biophile trip.

Homecoming Slated

(Continued from page 1)

PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION, DINNER From four to five-thirty, Dr. Hobbs will have a reception in the Board Room of New Garden Hall

for the faculty, parents, and alumni. At five-thirty in the cafeteria, Mr. Lee has planned to hold the annual homecoming dinner. This dinner is informal and children are

HOMECOMING DANCE

At eight o'clock, the Women's Athletic Association is sponsoring the Annual Homecoming Dance. Moderately slow dance numbers will be featured by Buddy Parker and his orchestra fram eight until eleven-thirty. Bede Walker is in charge of this semi-formal dance.

Jean Parker and Robin Tyler are in charge of all homecoming activi-



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Why Can't We? by JEAN BALL Why aren't the Sports facilities

up to at least below normal at Guilford College? In the Guilford College Bulletin, tennis, volley-ball, golf and badminton to name few are offered . . . but on what? think that this is a misleading statement.

I am astonished at the lackadaisical feelings towards Sports on the part of certain administrators at Guilford College. The Administration sees to it that we are academically above average in our academic persuits-in the way of new and modern facilities; if we would like to take part in competitive swimming—there are always the bathtubs.

Speaking of tennis courts, seems to me as if asphalt is fit only for parking cars on. What is wrong with composition courts? too expensive, this would not make a dent in the school's budget. The asphalt is uneven, the balls don't hit properly and it accomodates holes. The courts, in most peoples

opinion, is "poor at best."

Lights for the present courts would be an improvement, Night playing is, for some, the only time they have to play tennis.

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