

Binford Blues

by Mandy O'Briant

What is life like in Binford? Is it a pain? Is it enjoyable? Does anyone care? For those few curious souls, read on...

Speaking for myself, I love Binford, but that doesn't mean that I don't get aggravated at times. Life here isn't all peaches and cream, so to speak. Living in a dorm is a give and take situation that involves cooperation among the women. Occasionally the give and take ratio becomes unbalanced. Special effort has to be made to see things right again. Happily, I can say that on my own floor of Binford, people have tried to correct what has gone wrong.

What has gone wrong? Let me put it this way - having a thirteen year old brother, I thought that nothing here would phase me. I thought that I'd seen everything. I was wrong...very wrong.

See, I never realized women could be so messy! Everytime I'm in the bathroom I go through a ritual of turning off leaky showers and dripping faucets. I knew my brother's massive hands were too weak to turn water off completely, but I figured that a group of women wouldn't have that problem.

I can't believe the trash that's left in the shower stalls or the scum that lines the walls of the tubs. Someone has put up signs asking that the tubs be cleaned out after use. Some people obviously can't read.

I know for a fact that some women on my wing will sweep the crap out of their rooms and into the halls which defeats the whole purpose of sweeping in the first place. The dust, etc. is just tracked back in. The trash is swept into piles along the walls. If you can just wade through the halls, you're fine.

On those rare nights you can retire early, the halls come alive with the sound of slamming doors; the rumble of stomping feet; the screech of voices yelling messages from one end of Binford to another.

For all of Binford, approximately eighty-one rooms, 3 washers and 2 1/2 dryers exist. The "half" dryer overheats and has to lie dormant for periods of time, usually when I'm waiting to use it. Tuesday nights, weekends and rainy days are bad times to do laundry because everyone in Binford gets the same notion. Actually, it arises out of boredom.

On the second floor of Binford we have a nice lounge with new furniture, a television and a kitchenette. We did at one time, anyway. That was before the cats wandered into Binford. I love cats, but not when they lost control of their bladders. That was precisely the fate of our lounge. The cats are now gone, but their memories linger.

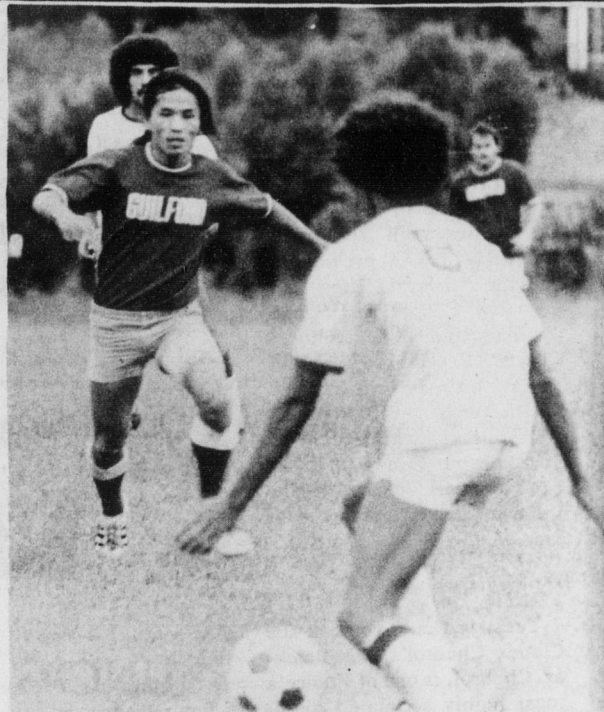
For a while, some people, though I personally don't know who, thought that they could use the lounge for cooking purposes and then not clean up. Soft drink cans, and

some not so soft, were left on tables along with dirty glasses and trash. Various objects were found stuffed behind the couch cushions. Then, a couple of disgusted Binfordians got together and cleaned up the lounge. It looks beautiful now, even though there is a stench. Our intern has put together a check system whereby a certain wing each week is responsible for seeing that the lounge is in order. Each woman who uses the lounge is responsible for herself and her mess, if there is any, but now the wings are also checking up on people to keep the lounge in order.

My point is that not everything is let go. Actions are being taken to keep things in line.

Another peeve is dirty dishes left in the bathroom for days on end. We're all busy with tons of studying to do, but in two minutes you could wash your dishes and not have to worry about them later.

People around here, and I'm guilty of it myself, seldom think about those who might want to sleep late.



David Au in action during one of soccer team's two victories last week

Consequently, they are loud in the halls and wake others up. On Saturdays and Wednesdays I like to sleep late. It's getting harder to do. After 11:00 at night the noise should subside. It seldom does.

Living as closely to one another as we do, we share one another's. So far we've shared strep throat, a cold or so, a virus, and a couple of more personal "afflictions."

Enough said. I like where I live, but this is just the way things are. If the women would be a bit neater and a little quieter after 11:00 p.m. then it would make for a more harmonious atmosphere. I'm

sure common problems are shared by the other dorms. Binford isn't the perfect answer to group living but neither are any of the other places on campus.

Recruiting Schedule

Placement News: Recruiting Schedule:

- Oct. 2 - Navy - Founders
- Oct. 7 - Law School, Drake University - Placement Office
- Oct. 21 - A.M. Pullen - Placement Office
- Oct. 22 - Cone Mills - Placement Office
- Oct. 24 - School of Library Science, North Carolina Central - Placement Office
- Oct. 31 - Earlham School of Religion - Placement Office
- Nov. 3 - Lawyer's Assistant Program Mercer University - Placement Office



In July, 1975, Guilford College was designated as a Bicentennial campus. In order to meet the requirements as a Bicentennial campus a committee was formed, of which one-third was Guilford students. These students are: Kathy Hood, Carol Inglis, Lunsford Smith, Doug Neill, Shawn Carlson, Jerry Sowers and Martha Rahte.



Notice!

Biophile club is now starting recycling stations around campus. Newspapers, flat paper, cardboard, tin cans and all glass except for brown glass are being collected. Biophile needs people to look after recycling stations in Milner and Bryan dorms. If you are interested contact Amy McAllister in Hobbs 25 or Aki in English dorm. Don't throw away your newspapers, recycle them!

Meditation is Life
Friendship Friends Meeting
Unprogrammed Silent Meeting
Each Sunday in the Moon Room
of Dana Auditorium
9 and 11 A.M.



God's Corner As viewed by Rob Mitchell

My great-grandfather's Sunday School teacher once told him something that he never forgot. She told him that God is closer to each of us than the air we breathe. Just as we on earth are surrounded by a life sustaining atmosphere, so too are we surrounded by a life sustaining God.

It is hard to imagine something being closer to us than the air that we breathe, or the skin on our bodies, or even the blood in our veins, but such is God. God is always present and always concerned with us as individuals. God is more than a concept, more than a philosophical exercise of the mental abilities of our minds, more than something far away and distant, unobtainable, uncommunicative. God is real, God is present, and God cares.

If God is closer than the air I breathe and the air you breathe, then God must be closer than the air all people breathe. Thus, there must be something of God close (and in?) everyone (I think I might have stumbled into Quaker thought!). The most important

and meaningful relationship we will ever and will always have is with God. As there are many forms and aspects of God that we must act and react to, so must we react to that of God in each of us.

The way in which we act and react to others is a reflection on the way we act and react to God. Jesus said in Matt. 25:40, "And the King (God) will answer and say to them, 'Truly I say to you, to the extent that you did it (acted and reacted) to one of these brothers of Mine, even the least of them, you did it to Me'."

"How and what we do to others in our relationships with them is likend to doing it to God. When we stop and listen, show concern, and care for another, we are doing this to God as well. When we are too busy for others, slanderous with our tongue and words, and inconsiderate (or apathetic) we do these to God as well.

As we continue to (hopefully) grow and mature in all aspects of ourselves, let us become increasingly aware of that of God in every man and try to love that, as God loves us.