

Letters to the Editor

Fellow Guilford Students:

Often, because of a "Desire to intimately intract with nature" or just plain laziness, we disregard sidewalks and tread on the grass. At first, such shortcuts seem harmless; today, however, our campus lawn bears scars of abuse. Take, for instance, the Dirt Road that has formed between Founders walkway and Duke Memorial.

Okay. We have three alternatives. One, to put up more sidewalks where these paths currently exist. Two, to rope off the grounds or build hedges across lawns on campus. Or three, to take it upon ourselves to avoid walking on the grass. We assume that the last alternative would be the most practical. Further, it would preserve the grounds and keep them more "natural."

The grass is disappearing; it is obliterated and carried into the Library, Archdale, Founders, Milner, and just about every other building on campus. Also, when it rains, the dirt that becomes mud is tracked onto floors, ceilings, whatever.

Obviously, we'll have to do something sooner or later. Let's do it now.

The Community Senate

To the Editor:

I have been contemplating writing this letter for a long time. Since my days at Guilford are limited I feel the time is now or never to express some of my personal concerns and ideas about my four years at Guilford. Before proceeding however let me state that the following comments are editorial. They are based on my own personal feelings and experiences during my stay at Guilford College. It is imperative that the readers remember that what is stated in this article is based only on my feelings as an individual Black student, although the particulars may have been experienced by others.

When I first arrived at Guilford College in August of 1973 and saw the campus, I told my father to take me back home. I said this not out of dislike for the way the campus looked, but I was simply expressing my fear of the unknown. I knew very little about Guilford except that it was located in Greensboro, N.C., the place with the coliseum. My knowledge about the school was limited to what my high school counselor had told me. I

chose Guilford for basically two reasons. The first one was that I had a close relationship with my counselor and trusted her recommendation. The second reason being that out of 7 colleges I applied to, Guilford gave me the most financial aid. So these two factors were the primary reasons I came to Guilford. To this day I can remember my high school counselor saying, "Alicia, Guilford is a good school, the people there are very friendly and at this school you won't be a computer number, but you will be known as Alicia Chandler."

I knew Guilford was predominantly white, but I didn't realize how few number of Blacks it had enrolled here. The fact that there were so few Blacks at this school made my adjustment to college life even more difficult. After going to practically all black public schools in a predominantly black city, (Washington, D.C.), you better believe it was very difficult at first for me to adjust to being the only Black person in a classroom, living with a white roommate, having all white instructors and finally interacting with so few number of Black students. It is not to be misconstrued that this problem of adjustment has been resolved because it is just that this situation is a little less threatening than it was four years ago. Because of this very threatening situation and my fears I took a very passive role in every aspect of college life during my first semester.

This passiveness subsided especially in the course BHTC. Unlike Guilford's required curriculum today it was required that all freshmen women take BHTC their first two semesters in school. I hated this course and my hatred for BHTC caused me to get up the nerve to talk to my professor. I can remember telling him how much I hated this course, its readings and how I felt that the course was very irrelevant. Further I told him how I felt that the course was white-oriented and one black authored book, *Autobiography of Malcolm X*, didn't make the course applicable to me as a Black person. My anger was intensified when the class finally began discussing *Malcolm X* and I was asked to give some insight as

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Judicial Board Selected

The Judicial Board selection committee met last week to select the 1977-78 Board members. The selection committee consisted of the Dean of Students, the Chairman of the Student Affairs Committee, the Co-ordinator of Judicial Affairs, one faculty and one student member from the current Judicial board, one day student and one campus student from each dorm (appointed by the dorm Presidents).

The committee reviewed eighteen applications looking for students who were responsible, strongly supported the code, and would represent a wide cross-section of the campus. Ken Schwab (Dean of Students) said that the committee was pleased with the number of applications received from qualified students.

The Judicial Board has nine member, six regular and three alternates; who hear judicial and social honor code violations and set penalties. The following student were selected to serve on the Board next year:

A Last Editorial

BY FORREST HUGHES

During my talks with future graduates and alumni of Guilford College about the school's effect on them, one aspect resurfaced repeatedly. It was an appreciation for Guilford's community spirit. I have felt it myself during my four years here.

Now I have my doubts as to whether Guilford can keep that warmth. I have noticed an increasingly pervasive atmosphere of apathy and I'm afraid it's going to take over the school.

This year there were no applicants for the positions of editor of *The Piper* or *The Quaker*, and there was one applicant for presidency of the powerful Student Union.

The Piper and *Womansprouts* were forced to extend their deadlines in order to receive enough poems to warrant an edition of their respective magazines. The *Guilfordian* is kept alive by a tiny corps of students who do most of the writing, editing, and lay-out.

- Sally Busken (alternate)
 - Denise Dussom
 - Glynis Hill
 - James W. Hood
 - Lynn A. Lippincott
 - Philip R. Manz
 - John P. Richardson (alternate)
 - William H. Terrell
 - James Weiner (alternate)
- Planning will start this week for the Board's presentation to new students during Orientation.

I hope Guilford does not fall completely under the sway of apathy. If her students and faculty are moving away from traditional interests, I hope those interests will be sufficient to keep the community spirit alive. It's one of Guilford's most valuable assets.

This Is Where Your Money Goes

The Budgeting Committee presented the proposed budget for the 1977-78 academic school year. After much discussion and additional proposals, the Senate passed the following proposal:

Assn. for Creative Ed.	\$300.00
BASIB	3,750.00
Biophile	1,000.00
Campus Assn. of Photographers	200.00
Choir	2,000.00
Craft Center	1,200.00
Guilfordian	8,300.00
History Club	100.00
IRC	600.00
Lama Lo	250.00
Pep Band	275.00
Piper	\$550.00
Quaker	11,950.00
Revelers	5,000.00
Senate	3,000.00
SPS	300.00
Union	26,105.00
Women's Center	1,100.00
Young Democrats	270.00
Young Republicans	200.00

(Senators: please note corrections in budget section of minutes.)

Portrayal of Hell

BY TAMARA FRANK

They Descended into . . .

One by one, the audience descended into . . . the Rehearsal Lab Wednesday and Thursday night for performances of *No Exit*, an existential play by Sartre. They were a receptive and appreciative audience — small and close. Strange and unfamiliar, the Rehearsal Lab added to the mood and setting of an unusual sort of Hell. Costuming was delightfully realistic, and the scenery appropriately served an obviously important role.

The descended audience in turn watched the "descent" of three of your "everyday" sinners into a Hell which seemed at first surprisingly and disturbingly normal and calm. Who would expect their life hereafter to be in a simple living room (although rather barren) with an eternally-locked door? Through the process of the play, the

characters came to realize that their hell rested in their company in the room. Inez was doomed to forever seek the love of Estelle in her hatred of men; Estelle, in her longing for male attention, was fated to eternally make unsuccessful attempts with Garcin; and Garcin would endlessly try to convince the sceptical and scornful Inez that he was not a coward on Earth.

In this "critic's" opinion, the acting was beautiful. (I attended on Thursday night.) Unfortunately, there were a few obvious errors in lines, but, considering the amount of material each actor/actress had to memorize, the interpretation of the script was excellent. The characters came across quite subtly and graphically. All in all, the content and endeavor of the play made for a very enjoyable evening.

PEANUTS

How many words can you make from this word? PANE

STUN PAST

TAPE SPATE

PENT ES PUNT

NEAT PEAT

SPUN PSAN

SPENT NEST

SANE NEAP SATE

PATE NAPE

SENT PASTE

SEAT PEST PANT

SNAP TUNE PAUSE

ANTE

AUNT EAST

These are just the first 30. Can you think of any more?

Lisa Baker (Estelle) has a success in her senior thesis, and Tom Abrams (Garcin), Lucy Janney (Inez), and Steve Batten (The Valet) deserve credit for a job well done.