



## ATTENTION 18 YEAR OLDS:



## Help! I'm a Prisoner in the Library

By Laura Collins

It hits us all. That sinking feeling we get one day in the library while reading for class—whether it be micro-economics or a Victorian novel—when suddenly we sigh in dismay. "But what does this have to do with LIFE." Sometimes it all seems so irrelevant. (Not often, of course. These are only fleeting moments. We all know the value of a good liberal education or we wouldn't be here, right?)

Fleeting though they may be, such moments can begin to drag even the heartiest of students into a slump. It was a series of such moments, in fact, that led a professor/counselor/friend of mine to suggest I get off campus and do some volunteer work. Wise woman.

I suppose my reasons for volunteering with the American Friends Service Committee were largely selfish in the beginning. I wanted a change of pace and atmosphere, away from the alternately laidback/panicky world of academia. I wanted to get off campus and away from the collegiate mind-set.

But more than that, I wanted to be part of an organization that was reaching out, working for people in need and for issues of peace and justice, I wanted a channel by which to keep on top of current events, locally and internationally. I wanted to meet people who were making a difference with their lives.

Volunteering met all those needs, selfish or otherwise. (Amazing, huh?) And it gave me lots of insight into what kind of

modify these days). I've learned skills in lobbying, writing, organizing, and mediating, to name a few, and I've gained invaluable experience with a valuable organization.

Goody for me, you're probably thinking. But don't think I wrote all this just so you can know what a fantastic 7 months I've had. Oh no, I wrote all this so you could know what great things might come your way if you volunteer with the AFSC.

There are several options to choose from if this idea appeals to you. You could do general work, like I did, which includes everything from filing cards (ho-hum) to writing letters to Congressmen to helping to plan a statewide peace rally. Or you might prefer to focus on just one aspect of our work—i.e. Central American or South African issues or draft legislation—as part of an independent study or class project or just because you're interested. Or, if management is your field, how about a semester internship undertaking the vast task of organizing our office? Heaven knows it will need it after the mess I've made!

The American Friends Service Committee isn't the only local organization that could use your help. Check out your interests. But I doubt if you'll find a nicer person to work with than Anne Welsh. If you're interested, give her a call at 373-0082. Also, talk to Jim Keith up in student services. He's full of good ideas.

Guilford is into experimental learning. So get out of that library and experience!

Laura Collins is a junior English major who is studying in London with the semester program.

## Lynchs' Line

### Catholic Twins on Father's Age

By Janice and Michele Lynch

Our father, Dent Lynch, turned forty on September 26. He has been distressed by the approach of this day for a year, forbidding us to mention 'forty' in his presence. Grace is difficult when you're turning forty.

Michele and I spent the weekend at the beach, considering presents appropriate to this sad day in our father's life. As impoverished students, we knew that imagination was the key. We have managed to compile a rather impressive list of presents for which every father would be grateful.

First on our list is a free hair implant at Mr. Ray's Salon. It has become discouraging for him to pick up his hair and the dog's from the carpet; there seems to be only one remedy.

We'd like to purchase stock in C&P Telephone Company for him, now that he supports it through his three-college-age daughters. It's hard enough to have us calling home daily—it's

harder still to accept the charges.

Our father's ability to make ice cubes surpasses that of even Jack Forst. To ease the pain of climbing six stairs to the kitchen, we'd like to present him with an automatic ice-maker. We'd like a deluxe model so our father won't have to count the cubes. To accompany this, we'll hire a maid. Daily, she would remove stray glasses, cups, bowls, and teabags from our rooms. She would never allow us to eat chocolate in our beds or ice cream for breakfast.

Season tickets to Quaker football games would seem to be the 'piece de resistance.' Our father is a die-hard sports fan and insists that the Quakers are in need

of more support. This comes from a man who cheered for the Redskins for twenty years—look where it got them.

To stave off old age our father races the streets of Washington in a Datsun B210. Unfortunately, the Datsun left its pick-up in Japan. For this, we give our father some get-up-and-go.

Dad, we hate to do it. We know you'll refuse all of our collect calls because of this public notice. Janice became a math major to learn, without doubt, that forty follows thirty-nine. Michele is a slave to history and knows that 1943 has vanished. It's all right. Happy Birthday! We ate a cake in your honor.

## Letters to the Editors

### F'ball Player's View

Dear Editors,

One of the most attractive aspects of Guilford is the many parts of student life. Guilford offers a variety of options to satisfy almost every type of student while remaining a sound school as a whole. One of the philosophies of, "The Quaker Way", is to allow each student to be respected as himself.

When a football player, or any other athlete, decides to come to Guilford it is not strictly athletics which persuade him. The student athlete come for all that Guilford has to offer—not just athletics. On the same token, the football team is not only 75 players, all of whom have the same purpose. It is a team—a team that is represen-

tative of the college. When a football team travels for a road game, they do not go as the 75 men, but as one single group. The school operates in the same way. It is not just 1200 separate students, but one college. Just as most students are proud of their

school, the football players are proud of their team and proud to represent their school.

However, we need support to represent the school. When we play in the game, the support of the entire student body is needed. Guilford is definitely famous for tremendous football crowds! When the team takes the field and sees the packed bleachers, there is a definite mental effect.

Large crowds give us a psychological edge, for we know that the school is behind us. Large crowds do make the athlete proud to represent his school. So I urge you, please go to the football games and cheer the team on. It is not just a game, but an entire community affair. We are representing the college, which includes you. The support would mean a lot to us.

By Greg Baker

### Correction

Dear Editor:

In the last issue, published September 21, I wrote an article concerning the Student Loan

Fund. In it, I mentioned the money added by the S. LaRose

Foundation, which is presently \$68,000. They have made a commitment to bring the total of

their gift to \$100,000, not \$1,000,000, as was the amount quoted in the Guilfordian. We all stand corrected.

Sincerely, Jayne Mardock

Bob Hope says:  
"Red Cross can teach you first aid. And first aid can be a life saver."



A Public Service of The American Red Cross

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