

THE GUILFORDIAN

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GLEE CLUB TRIP

The only complaint the club found with the easterners was—not enough homes with young girls.

First tenors are flat, is the usual cry of the director. This ailment must be catching. The whole club caught it so bad at Edenton that one of the big bus tires went flat.

Not optimistic at all but apparently satisfied with only the best, caused the boys to exclaim, "We're going to Star Saturday night!" They did, but couldn't help it.

The best performance was given at Roanoke Rapids. The audience claimed to be perfectly satisfied after discovering that the comedian was a respectable human being when off the stage.

PA TAKES PEN IN HAND

The following letter, received a few days ago by a freshman boy, is here-with reprinted that "he who runs may read."

Dear Son:

I see it is high time that I take my pen in hand to write to you since in your last letter you said that you was practicing steady with the glee club. Now I don't believe in no such foolishness for it is wastin time besides developin pugilistic tendencies incompatible with my teachings of you. Then, too, you are liable to hurt someone slingin glee clubs and such like around. If you cin't got nothing else to do get on ax and go out and cut some wood for Doc Binford or Sam Haworth, but don't spend no more time messin with dangerous weapons like glee clubs. Now if you are bound to play something why don't you get tennis bats like I saw some young fellows have over in town 'tother day. I allowed from what I heard 'em say they could hit up a right lively tune on 'em but what I like most is that they look to be harmless. Ma says that from the way you write she 'lows you must be already studyin music and I reckon she must be right, for your last two or three letters have started with dough and ended with dough. First you write for money for Charles Dickens and Robert Louis Stevenson and then you write for money to buy an encyclopedia. You can't have no encyclopedia. I had to walk when I was a boy and you can do the same. If you are so high and mighty that you got to ride you can come back home and milk the cows and spread manure for a spell. When you get edjicated and earn enough money you can buy one for yourself if you don't know any better. And as to givin you the three fifty for the Dickens and Stevenson boys I ain't no notion of it. They are probably shiftless and would like enough buy cigrets with it if you gave it to them. As to this here business

you wrote to Ma about tellin her that had learned that we was descended from monkeys. I just went to tell you that if you are gettin our family history out of them books they say are locked up in that museum vault over there you can just be careful. Our private family history ain't nobodies business and you needn't be spreadin it about even if we did have monkeys for ancestors. You are gettin entirely too sm rt for on top of that you write that you are not going to get a B. A. at collgee but intend to get an M. A. instead. Well let me tell you young man that while this P. A. sends money to Maude Gainey to look after your earthly wants you ain't goin to come bringin no MA home with you. The Ma that give birth to you is plenty good enough for you yet a spell, and besides I cin't no Mormon. Miss Perkins sent over a piece from her Greensboro paper and as near as me and Ma could make it out it said that that Haworth teacher had preached a sermon in which he said that half of the students was failin up there at Guilford in their work and all on account of General Apathy. Now I am surprised that such men as J. Elwood Cox and Dr. Perishment would desert the teachings of their church and allow a military man to be fetched in. Don't let me hear no tell of you payin him any attention for he might be a spy. Speak to Doc Binford about this General for like enough he don't know he's there and at the same time ask Doc if can't help you little every night with your tomorrow's lessons. I'm sure proud that you stand so near the head of your class for he sent me a paper showin what you made and I see that you got one E, three D's and one C. Ma says A is the highest they give so I guess you could go right smart lower than D. Does any of the pupils get as low as Z?

I think that Newlin fellow that takes care of you boys ought to make you all stop studyin long enough to write home at least every two weeks. Don't take off your wool underwear yet as ground hogs days are not over and he sure saw his shadow. Now heed my admonishment.

From your Pa

P. S. Ma has set 4 hens and the old Polin chiny had ten pigs in the last litter.

JEREMIAH COX A STAUNCH GUILFORD SUPPORTER DIES

(Continued from page 1.)

inward certainty of Guilford's future—he showed his faith by a large contribution for the erection of a boys' dormitory, named in honor of him and his beloved wife.

He courageously and boldly took a forward step at a time when doing so marked his unique confidence in the future of Guilford, and continued to point the way to success. He endowed the dormitory which he and his wife had given; and ably helped to bring to pass his hopes and his prayers. He laid down a challenge to other friends of education to do likewise; and with thanksgiving he it said, he lived long enough to see results that verified his vision.

He believed with President Charles W. Eliot who one time proclaimed from our platform in Memorial Hall that there is no other channel so certain of great future results from a benevolent bestowment of accumulated wealth as is opened by the endowment of Colleges and universities.

Persons, as we are here reminded—even great men and women pass away, and the place which knows them now knows them no more forever. But Colleges live on and on and grow stronger and richer as the generations pass; and there is no end of the blessings they bring to the world.

These words of perhaps the most distinguished educator in this country have thus been verified here before our eyes by the life of our dear friend and comrade; and while we must today lay his body in the grave, his life through his faith and hope and fine belief in the advancement of mankind in what is best and wisest, shall be perpetuated generation after generation and grow from more to more in the ever widening waves of beneficence.

It doesn't pay to be progressive in the matter of moral behavior.

PARABLE OF THE WOOPER

BY THE SAGE PSYCHAWAII

It came to pass that when the school of the Prophets waxed exceedingly strong, a young stripling took thence a band of his brethren and they betook themselves into a far part of the kingdom with harp and psalter and did cheer the people with much singing and music upon the instruments with four strings. And their going did bring a much sadness to the hearts of many maidens as did their music and much singing bring gladness to the hearts of the tribes wherein they sojourned. But the musicians were exceedingly merry. And it came to pass that on the third day, at about eleventh hour of the night, the moon rose full and clear above the red waters of the great sea. And there was a maiden in that land, a daughter of a prince whose power extended to seven townships. She was fair to look upon and the heart of the young stripling did burn within him when he remembered that he had looked with favor upon a damsel whose father ruled three townships in the land of the school of the Prophets. And he grew exceeding rash and swore with a great oath that he could forget his first love and cleave to his second love through sauer kraut and peach preserves and keep the money of the ruler who ruled the seven townships in a high state of commotion. And they did meet in the moonlight by the red waters of the great sea and did drink their fill to each other with their eyes. And he abode there that night. And at the ninth hour of the morning he got him up with his band and they journeyed to the next town. And by long marches and much sojourning among the people the band came again into the land of the Prophets. And all the youths went forth to search for their chosen damsels for much loving in the far townships had made their hearts grow fonder. But it had come to pass in those days when the striplings had been in the far townships that a merchant had seen their many doings as he was journeying into the land of the Prophets and he came and told them straightway to the damsels. And they were very wroth and did cry out with a loud voice against the fickleness of man. And when the stripling and his followers did return and did play upon their stringed instruments beneath the windows of the damsels there fell upon the head of each of them a great round block of wood which the damsels were wont to use when they formed leaves before they were cast into the oven. And a bump straightway arose upon the head of each of them.

Now there abode in the school of the Prophets an exceedingly old man, famed for his much knowledge and great learning. And the stripling sought his door as he was wont to do in time of great trouble. But the old man smiled upon the stripling and did make light of his plight; and did deride the followers of the stripling saying, who is more lacking in wisdom, ye, who is more foolish, he who follows a foolish stripling and falls into love with strange women, or the stripling himself who hearkens to the enticements of the damsels of a far country? And he did make great sport of their foolish acts. And did not this happen in the year when all the chickens were stolen and when the eggs were taken from the henhouse and the cherries taken from the store-room?

FRESHMAN ENTERTAINED BY HUMOROUS PROGRAM

The Freshman Class held its regular meeting in Memorial Hall, March 23. After the business was transacted, the program committee presented the following program:

1. Crossing the Railroad Track. (A joke acted out.)
 Agent—Walter Davis
 Inquiring Father—Paul Ireland.
 Mother—Mildred Carroll.
 Children—Della Shore and Nellie Thomas.
- II. Humorous Recitation—Mildred Carroll.

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