

THE GUILFORDIAN

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Real Trouble

There is continual agitation among the students for a revision of rules that dancing may be used to replace the elementary games which now characterize their socials and bridge be allowed to take the place of Old Maids and dominoes.

These students know that in modern social circles it is a necessary prerequisite for one to dance well and to play creditable bridge. They also feel that in view of the fact that college is supposed to fit one for the outside world, not only from an intellectual point of view, but socially as well, these should be encouraged rather than black-listed by the authorities of the school.

We are of the opinion that these students are straining for a gnat and swallowing a camel as long as the rule governing the boy's attendance of their daily meals remains as it now stands.

Briefly, the plan is this: the boys are supposed to come over to the back door and remain outside until the girls go into the dining hall.

The boys have so far taken things into their own hands and they refuse to remain outside and now they stand in the back hall. This only makes matters worse.

We do not blame the girls for any lack of enthusiasm for coming down stairs with an observant masculine audience. Nor do we blame them for not wishing to come into the dining hall between the ranks of the boys, passing on review, so to speak.

One Solution

As a solution we suggest a plan for which we do not claim credit. We only wish to recall it as what seems to us a very sensible solution to an unhappy situation.

We should like to see what ever rules there are pertaining to this practice altered so that the boys would be treated as civilized beings.

We suggest that they be allowed to come over five minutes before the time for meals and that they be permitted to enter the front door. We wish further that they might be permitted to stay in the students parlor and hallway and talk to the girls, on equal terms and without a feeling of guilt, until the dining hall doors are opened.

After meals we suggest that much the same plan be followed—that is, that the boys not be immediately herded out the side door, but be permitted to go out the front in an orderly fashion and perhaps talk for a few minutes before leaving.

We feel sure that the boys would respond surprisingly to kindness and we'd like to see it tried.

Treat a man like a criminal and he'll develop into one whether he is or not; at best, give him a chance to prove otherwise.

HALF-WITTICISMS

Soon young Martin—bonnie laddie—Will be big enough to caddy For his ever-golfing daddy!

It has been rumored that one of the third floor rooms at Founders has been turned into a night school for would-be gymnasts. Approximately every 24 hours, or so, somewhere in the neighborhood of 10:36 P. M., mighty poundings, horrible scrapings, deafening reverberations and a multitude of other long-distance sounds indescribably penetrating, threaten not only the slumbers, but also the general piety of a certain prominent member of the "stewed" body of G. C. Many are convinced that a wakeful and boisterous Frosh is directly responsible for these phenomenal noises.

"Mil-l-dred! Pul-lease come down."

Co-ed: "What would happen if Pete went on the stage?"

Ed: "It would cave in."

Alice in Wonderland!!!

Oh! would that I had a brain, And would that I could work Math! Ah! would—Oh! would that I had one grain Of the sense Ruth Hiller hath!

Heard on third floor of Founders any time between sunrise and sunset:

"Julia!"

"Yes, Mary."

"Where are you, Julia?"

"Here I am, Mary. Wha'ja want?"

We wonder just how often, these days, Dr. Perisho, in the throes of carrying on a conversation in French, gets his better half to finish his sentence for him!

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PERSONALS

Miss Clara Belle Welch, of Mount Airy, was the guest of Sarah Davis Saturday evening.

Martha Armfield spent Sunday at her home in High Point.

James F. and Helen Walker, and Francis Taylor, of Westtown School, Pa., visited friends on the campus Thursday evening.

Mrs. B. M. B. Andrews, Gertrude Hinshaw, Elizabeth Tomlinson, Edith Haines, Margaret Warner and Horace Ragan attended the Westtown banquet at the O. Henry Hotel Friday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Elbert Russell, of Duke University, were guests at the college for Sunday dinner. Dr. Russell spoke at the 11 o'clock meeting and at the mission class that night.

Mrs. Raymond Binford spent Thursday night in Woodland, N. C.

Eleanor Blair, who broke her ankle on clean-up day, is doing as well as can be expected.

Maude Lineberry is confined to her home with an attack of mumps.

Elizabeth Turner was operated on Thursday for an acute attack of appendicitis.

Barklay Newlin now has the mumps.

Mary Reynolds and Georgia Fulk were the dinner guests of Edna Wafford, Louise Melville, and Argyle Elliott on Sunday.

(Note: Please notify Sarah Davis of any item of general interest to this column).

"Mayn't I be a preacher when I grow up?" asked the small boy.

"Of course you may if you want to," his mother replied.

"Yes, I do. I suppose I've got to go to church all my life anyway, and it's a good deal harder to sit still than to stand up and holler."

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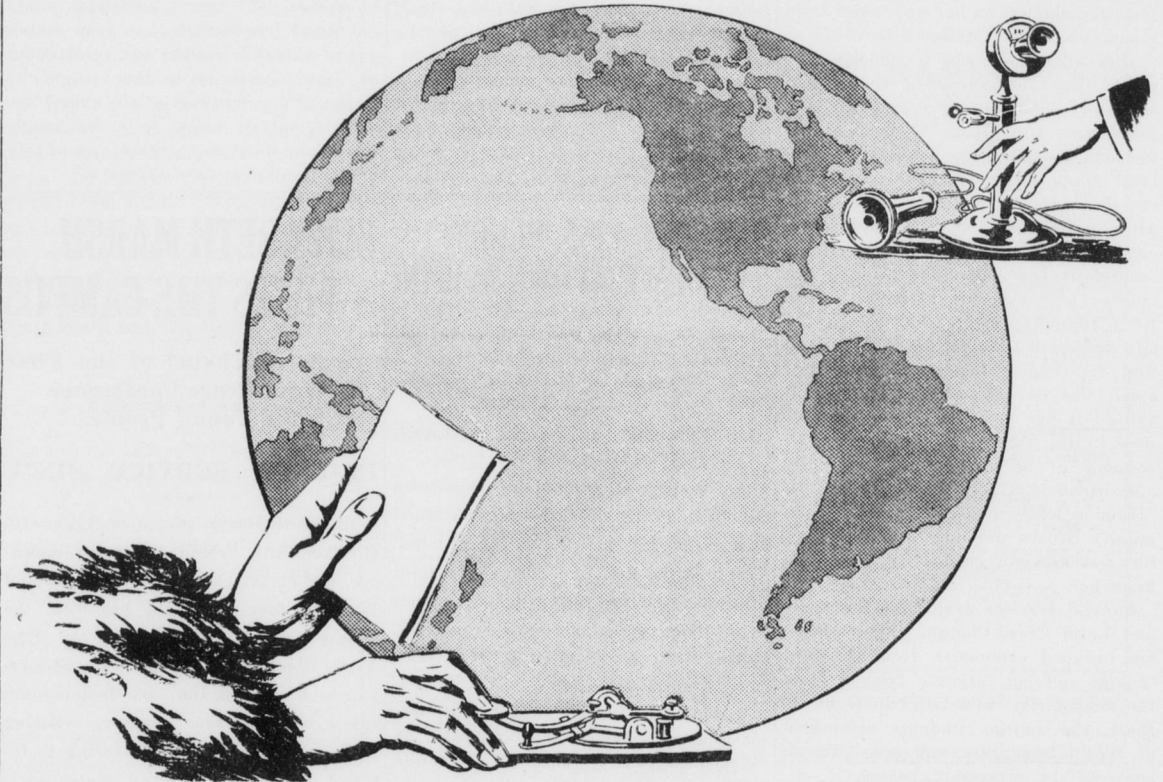
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FRED E. MEINHOLTZ of the New York Times sat in his home on Long Island, listening-in on a radio press dispatch from the Byrd expedition. Someone on the Times staff wanted to reach Meinholtz on his home phone. And quickly! But the receiver there happened to be off the hook.

Radio science was equal to the occasion. The Times radio operator sent a request to the fur-clad operator at the other end of the world. And Meinholtz was quickly made aware of the situation by a radio message from Antarctica saying: "Meinholtz, the Times wants you to hang up your receiver so that they can call you on the telephone."

Radio and research are among the many lines of work in which college-trained men are engaged at General Electric, where they also receive further technical and business training.

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