

THE GUILFORDIAN

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WHETHER—OR NOT?

Whether the football banquet will be a success, or not, depends on you!
 Whether we can have a glorious evening of enthusiastic appreciation for a hard season of fighting, or not, depends on you!

Whether we can show those thirty men on the squad that we are grateful for the way they have played or not, depends on you!

Whether we can tell them—without words—just how magnificent our feelings are for them, or not, depends on you!

Whether we can prove that the enthusiasm of our pep rallies was genuine, or not depends on you!

Whether we can feel the same thrill of pride again that we felt as our boys trotted out on the field, or not, depends on you!

Whether we can show the players of past years that we are loyal to our team, or not, depends on you!

Whether we can express to our fellows our admiration for their spirit of fair play, sportsmanship, and ideals of clean fighting, or not, depends on you!

Whether you prove that you are a real Guilfordian, or not, depends on you!

Whether you will enter in a student movement and show a college spirit, or not, depends on you!

Whether you want the opportunity of being loyal to the finest feeling in an institution, or not, depends on you!
 It is a glorious chance—will you take it?

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We must say that Moravian team didn't act and talk like a bunch of future ministers.

Believe it or not, Bridger went to the movies last week.

The boys in New North acquired a dog which they claimed they were pointing for a fight with our cat. Saturday the dog walked in our room and layed down in front of the radiator, "Butch" the Cat, jumped down off the book case and quietly nestled up against the Mutt, joining him in quiet slumber. 'Stough boys, but it looks like the fights off.

In case some of you don't yet know it, there is to be a banquet Saturday night for the football team. Tickets are 50 cents. We have 12 we're supposed to sell if any of you want some.

When one of the football teams saw that article in Saturday's paper in which the boys were called "the wandering Quakers" he immediately came forth with, "Wandering in eye. It ought to be WONDERING!"

They can talk all they want about what a great game golf is and what a thrill you get when you sock a long one straight down the fairway, but the biggest thrill in golf for us is to be walking along (in the rough, of course) and find a golf ball!

Did you know that "erm" Raiford's new nickname is "Mope?" Well, it is!

NORTH CAROLINA LIBRARY ASSOCIATION HAS MEET

17th Meeting Of Association Convenes At Duke In November

MISS RICKS SECRETARY

The seventeenth meeting of the North Carolina Library Association was held at Duke University on November 12 and 13. The outstanding topic for discussion was "Cultural Reading."

The chief purposes of the association are to bring together the various librarians of the state, and to stand back of the State Library Movement. A conference of this kind is held every two years.

Mrs. Binford was one of the speakers for the occasion. She talked on Children's Literature, and showed a number of books illustrating her lecture.

Carl Milan, secretary of the American Library Association, also gave an address. He urged everyone to make use of his leisure time by reading. There is too much leisure time to be wasted. Librarians have a greater responsibility than ever before in providing the right kind of reading material for the unemployed. Mr. Milan said that the morale of those out of work could be greatly raised by excellent library service. Now is the time to ready and study the pressing public questions of present day America.

Officers for the coming year were elected during a business session of the meeting. Miss Katherine C. Ricks, Librarian of Guilford College, was elected secretary.

Back The Team That Won For You

THE COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK
 HIGH POINT, N. C.

ALUMNI NOTES

The following Alumni and old students were at Guilford for the Homecoming day on November 21:

- Georgia Fulk, '31, Pilot Mountain, N. C.
- A. Scott Parker, '29, High Point, N. C. He is in the cost accounting department of the Snow Lumber company.
- Vanner E. Neece, '20, Climax, N. C.
- Estelle Neece, Pleasant Garden, N. C.
- Annie E. Williams, Guilford, N. C.
- Laura Worth, '92, Guilford College, N. C.
- Verna Andrew, '31, Snow Camp, N. C.
- Louise Melville, '31, North Wilkesboro, N. C.
- Ernest Scarboro, '31, teacher in the J. Van Lindley public school, Greensboro, N. C.
- Era Lasley, '13, Guilford College, N. C.
- L. S. Stuart, '17, teacher in the Sylvan public school, Snow Camp, N. C.
- Frances Osborne, '29, teacher of sixth grade in the White Oak School, Pleasant Garden, N. C.
- Leroy Miller, '10, a merchant of Linwood, N. C.
- Virginia Ragsdale, '29, Jamestown, N. C.
- J. Hugh White, '22, principal of Mineral Springs School, Winston-Salem, N. C.
- Kathryn W. White, Winston-Salem, N. C.
- F. Murray White, '22, principal of the Sedge Garden School, Winston-Salem, N. C.
- Mrs. John Eston Griffin, '13, Troy, N. C.
- Mary E. W. White, Guilford College, N. C.
- Mildred Hill Blackburn, Guilford College, hostess for the Pilot Life Insurance Company at Sedgefield.
- Lela Williams Welch, Mt. Airy, N. C.
- Clara McCracken, Guilford College, N. C.
- G. V. Martin, '26, Graham, N. C.
- Sarah C. Campson, teacher of third grade at Guilford High School.
- Grace Bulla, High Point, N. C.
- Mrs. Annie Couch, Guilford College.
- Marguerite Stuart, Guilford College.
- J. Addison Smith, '24, contractor and secretary of Guilford County Employment Bureau.
- Henry Davis, '09, High Point, N. C.
- L. A. Matthew, '30, principal of Bonlee school.
- Notre Johnson, principal of Oak Ridge Public School.
- Julia Wolff Ebert, '27, teacher at Sedge Garden School.
- Raymond Ebert, '27, chemist in Winston-Salem.
- Dovie Hayworth, '21, teacher in White Oak Grammar School.
- Byron Hayworth, '28, student in Duke University Law School.
- William Blair, '24, teacher of chemistry in Greensboro High School.
- George A. Short, '13, principal of Pleasant Garden High School.
- Mrs. G. A. Short, '14, Pleasant Garden, N. C.
- David J. White, '20, secretary and treasurer of White Realty Company.
- Katherine C. White, '20, Greensboro, N. C.
- Addie Morris, '18, deputy U. S. Marshall in office of J. J. Jenkins.
- C. C. McKain, Superintendent of Thomasville Orphanage Farm.
- Clara Mae McKain, Thomasville, N. C.
- G. A. Yelverton, Jr., '30, Fremont, N. C.
- Hannah Griffin Reece, Southport, N. C.
- William Carey Reece, Southport, N. C.
- A. G. Otwell, '11, teacher of history and assistant of mathematics in Woodland-Olvey High School.
- Eunice McPherson, '29, teacher in grammar grades in Alexander-Wilson school, Snow Camp, N. C.
- Eunice Lindley, '30, teacher of science and civics at Silk Hope High School.
- Annie Stanley, Guilford College, N. C.

(To Be Continued)
 Saturday, Dec. 5, Football Banquet

BOOKS WE LIKE

Review by SAMRA SMITH

Samra Smith

It is only on second thought that one understands why Axel Munthe entitled his book *The Story of San Michele*. It is really his autobiography, and San Michele does not appear definitely through three-fifths of the volume. Dr. Munthe was middle aged when he went to San Michele to live permanently. But when he visited Capri at the age of eighteen he determined to come there, build a house, and live; and although he only left Paris at forty, San Michele was the underlying motive for every action of his life. It was for San Michele that he slaved at his studies and became the youngest M. C. ever created in France; for San Michele he tolerated those intolerable neurotic patients; San Michele was behind everything. Thus the story of his life is the story of San Michele. San Michele, by the way, is a ruined chapel on the island of Capri in the Bay of Naples, the site of the palace where the Roman Emperor Tiberius spent the last years of his life. It stood "Riveted to the steep rock like an eagle's nest" above the seven hundred seventy-seven steps cut in the rock by Tiberius. To Munthe it was a vision, an ideal; it was the unattainable.

The greater part of the book is taken up by his life in Paris as a fashionable doctor. He became known by the disease colitis, largely his own creation. In his rooms in the Avenue de Villiers he collected clocks, watches, rugs, vases, busts, dogs, monkeys, cats, parrots, owls, who knows what else? He was a great lover of animals, his heart was more moved by the sight of a stray cat than by the death of a patient.

"With his own hands," as he asserts and reasserts, he rebuilt San Michele, and a magnificent home for himself near it, using the stones from Tiberius' ruined palace. Great men and women from everywhere visited him, even royalty. The Kaiser Wilhelm, lecturing to his company on the artistic beauties of San Michele, "pointed to a female torso . . . and said that it deserved a place in the Museum at Berlin, and that for all he knew it might be an unknown masterpiece by Phidias himself." Munthe whispers in our ear that, "dumped upon him by a well meaning patient who had bought it in Naples, it was Canova at his worst."

He was always irresistibly attracted by death. He never omits to capitalize the word. In every dangerous situation he wonders how he will meet the great conqueror, how he will feel. He is drawn toward scenes of death, toward Naples during the cholera plague, Messina after the earthquake. The book might very well have been named "An Epitome Upon Death."

A.K. Moore Chosen By Pres. Hoover

Former Guilford Student To Attend Conference On Home-Building

MEMBER OF CLASS OF '11

A. K. Moore, prominent realtor of Greensboro and a graduate in the class of nineteen hundred and eleven at Guilford College, has received the honor of an invitation to attend President Hoover's Conference on Home-Building Activities. The program of events for the meeting begins on December 2 and extends through December 5. Mr. Moore plans to be in Washington for the entire conference.

At the first general session President Hoover will address the group, and a concert by the United States Marine band is also scheduled for Wednesday, December 2. Committee meetings and discussions on types of dwellings, city planning, remodeling and modernizing, landscape planting, slum areas, and many other topics

WHAT DO YOU THINK ?

ABOUT THE FOOTBALL BANQUET?

STAN MOORE

Star Back on Team of '27 and '28
 Having been requested to voice an opinion in regard to the football banquet to be given next Saturday evening, I can gladly and heartily say that I think it is a splendid idea.

Under ordinary circumstances there would be nothing for me to say; for usually the banquets are given for current players only. This year, however, I understand that at the banquet there will be some of the former players, as well as the football men of this year, to get together in a reunion celebration in honor of this past season, and to revive the memories of past victories and failures.

I hope that we former players will not seem like ghosts at the banquet. I am sure that we don't feel like ghosts—especially on a brisk fall day when we watch a game of football. I venture to say that each one of us feels as if he could grab that pigskin and run at least fifty yards on every play. However, of course, that illusion would be quickly overcome if we were to actually get into the game.

I think that there could be no occasion at Guilford more enjoyable to an old football man than a return to a football banquet. There is something about the game just a little different from any other sport. I can't say what it is; but I remember that we used to discuss it back in the dim distant past of 1929, and we often wondered what gave us such a feeling of loyalty to each other and to our college, and such a unity of purpose. Sentimentality? Perhaps. But it takes more than sentimentality to furnish a stimulus strong enough to keep a man playing after having had his nose pushed in the dirt by some big two-hundred-pounder. Did that stop him? No. He grinned and loved it, and asked for more. That's football.

That unique quality causes football to have the hold on college life which it has today, and is the reason why old football men retain such an interest in the college at which they played. We do have an interest in football at Guilford College. Those who can't see the games watch the paper anxiously to see the results, always hoping that Guilford will be victorious—or at least put up a creditable showing.

Football memories are not dimmed by age to the fellows who played. They become clearer as the years go by. The old stories of how "Bill ran 70 yards for a touchdown," and how "Joe intercepted that pass" are told over and over again. What if the stories are embellished and exaggerated? It is folklore to the players of the past.

I am sure that all the former players are with me in saying that the mixing of old legends with the accurate accounts of this year's activities, blended with the hopes of the future, unified in the banquet next Saturday evening, will be most worthwhile.

Will occupy most of the conference, and a reception in the White House on Friday evening leads up to the closing sessions on Saturday morning.

Honor Our Football Heroes

Saturday, Dec. 5, Football Banquet

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Saturday, Dec. 5, Football Banquet

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