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A Sober Talk on the Centennial

It remains to be seen how much of all that we hear about the Centennial program is hot air, and how much will turn into something a little more material and usable.

It is possible, however, to set probable limits at both ends of the program of campus development. On the one hand, work on the long-hoped-for gymnasium, and on the new road to run back of the buildings, is beginning already, and will be carried on actively this summer.

In fact, they are so beautifully colored that we suspect their reality—they are like an air castle, too good to be true.

Work on the other divisions of the program is, thus far, entirely on paper, and on paper its appearance is attractive enough. But a modification of the old proverb is advisable at this point. "Not failure, but low aim, is crime"—to this we would add, "but aim at no higher point than you have reason to believe you can attain to, for an over-ambitious aim is like building a house on the sands: when the rains come and the winds blow—as they will—why, where will your house be then, poor thing!"

But there is another side to this question. If we consider what has really furthered the plans for the gymnasium and the road more than anything else, we see that it is enthusiastic discussion, years of it for the gymnasium, i.e. for the road. It is a case of getting the right people actively interested, and talk and more talk is the thing that will do that.

This is the right use of the hot air which at first we spoke of so disdainfully. What we students can do to help the centennial program is first to get all the information we can, and then to go home and spread it on thick. That will bring back the sort of fresh-

man class we want for next year; it will get the right people actively interested.

The administration knows what to do with them when they are once interested. The way we can give the centennial program the big boost it will have to have is to start the ball rolling. This is entirely in accord with the soberness with which we began this talk.

Then what we need at Guilford is not enthusiastic discussion—there is plenty of that,—but more practical planning tempered by our probable limitations—which is conspicuously lacking.

Guilford's Social Life

The social life of a college should have two purposes: the student's enjoyment while in college, and the provision of adequate equipment for the easy and successful meeting of life's social situations after college days are over. To discuss the social life of Guilford, then, it seems that these criteria should be considered.

The athletic program of the college and the daily associations of the men and women on classes, at meals, at the daily chapel meetings and at the worship services take care of the social life of the student during the day in this writer's opinion. Not only do they keep the mind of the student busy and content him, but they furnish much necessary information and many habit patterns which will be of utmost value after the student is out in the world, where he must make an adjustment.

The lack of amusements on the campus, in fact, the lack of any adequate social life for the evening hours except as individually created by students, and their limitation to a very small realm in their creations, important as the use of the evening hours for study may be, is still the greatest center of social trouble in our social setup. Neither can men and women participate together on the campus in activities that are in vogue outside this immediate group and to which they will sooner or later most likely be subjected, nor are they permitted to leave the campus and engage in recognized types of amusement to which they are accustomed in their homes and which are not contrary to their codes of behavior, nor the codes of their parents, nor the codes of their friends or society as a whole. Such a situation tends to make adjustment more difficult after this environment is left, we think.

It is not to be construed that this article wishes to imply that dancing and card-playing are the solution to Guilford's social problem. They alone could not solve it. This article does wish to carry the thought that perhaps college is a place to learn, and that it might be a good idea for a person to be allowed to meet as many problems socially or otherwise and make as many adjustments to them now as he can, since the present environment does so affect adjustments.

Taken as a whole, the life here, the associations, the friendships are all of utmost value and the group spirit is wholesome and is appreciated. There is some sentiment, however, that since we form



Well, it won't be long now . . . we'll soon get our meat-hooks on that old sheepskin . . . and then what? I give up! Seems funny to be writing the column for the last time . . . after raising it from a pup . . . in fact, giving birth to it. Took us six months to persuade the editor way back in the frosh years . . . but he relented . . . and we started in as general dirt-slinger and gossip-monger. What a kick we got out of those red faces we caused . . . till it got so hot for us we had to let you believe we'd turned the column over to someone else . . . only we hadn't . . . and so this is the last time . . . (unless the faculty hangs one on our nose this week!)

We've been hearing tales about Stoney Alexander and Tiny Doc Allen. Seems as if the Sophs took them out on a couple of cherry raids . . . and used a shot-gun just at the right moment . . . to the embarrassment of the Frosh . . . We thought that that old one was too mildewed and dog-eared for anyone to bite on . . . Didn't Plin Mears fall for it last year? Think so!

Some of the boys climbed the water tower for a swim late one hot night last week . . . but they couldn't get in the tank.

Remember when Doc Ljung called out Matt Rasely's full name—Horace Hastings Rasely—to present him with his baseball letter? And did you know what the Hastings stood for? No? Well, Matt's great-grandfather was a Hastings. Honest!! And he wrote "Rock of Ages" (Joe Woodard's favorite hymn . . . Play it for 'em, Joe!)

Anyone who has lost one or more bedroom slippers, call over at our room and select theirs from our rapidly-increasing pile . . . the pup collects them . . . his favorite fruit . . . with Purnell's socks for dessert.

One well known senior girl and another young lady on the campus (not a student, either) look funny with suds on their upper lips. (Won't we catch it for THIS one!)

We know people laying 2 to 1 against dancing at Guilford in the next five years!

We've often wondered what became of that new set of De Maupassant's books that was so proudly displayed in the library last year . . . and then disappeared after they got such a rush from the students!

And speaking of the library makes us think . . . When you get home and need something to read . . . get a hold of Frank Sullivan's "In One Ear" . . . Viking Press, New York.

We hear "Sonny" Williams is now a member of the Caterpillar Club . . . since he escaped in his parachute from a plane crash down in Texas . . . Congrats, "Sonny" . . . but we don't envy you! Terra firma alla tima for usa!!

Before we leave we'd like to sell, trade, or give away our beautiful, red, upholstered, backbreaking, temper-trying rocking chair . . . (minus two rockers; one leg and one arm . . . but with \$3.47 worth of nails, wires and braces included.)

And if some of Herr Hitler's agents

a group, perhaps all the members could be given a more nearly equal position. Restrictions never made anyone essentially good. There is, however, another way. That is something to think about, too.

A SENIOR.

THE MOON

The moon is an artist who works at night, Etching the world in black and white. His lanterns are hung in his studio dome, For he toils by starlight—alone, alone.

—W. B. B.

would call around we have quite a collection of books accumulated over the last four years that we'd like to contribute to the bonfires.

And for the benefit of you old-timers who know him . . . "Speedy" Spivey (G. C. '30), is home from Athens, Greece, on a three months' vacation. Look him up and get him to tell you about the modern Greek gals!

But it's too nice an afternoon to go on with this . . . so we'll end it up with a few of our fondest memories of Guilford: That first big red '33 on the silo . . . those fried chicken midnight lunches of Glenn Robertson's . . . our first and only Little Six 440-yard championship in the Greensboro Stadium . . . our 7L on the Spanish comprehensive . . . "Mush" Barney's "tall tales" . . . Those speeches at the two Women's Colleges when we invited the girls to the football games . . . the blackberry ice cream in summer school . . . Crim Raiford as Lou in "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" . . . Wilkie's 55-yard pass to Jamieson in the Elon game . . . those nights at Haddon Hall in Atlantic City on the choir trips . . . Bill Sichel's story about his stallion . . . COZY CORNER.

—Frank P. Allen.

TOURNAMENTS ARE HELD IN SPORTS FOR WOMEN

Julia Parker Wins Tennis Contest; Other Sports Are Baseball and Hiking.

PREPARATION ALSO FOR MAY DAY

The women students spent the month of April preparing for May Day, which was held on May 1st. Then came baseball. All the girls have been required to play baseball during their regular class period. There has been no inter-class tournament, as there was in basketball. Recently a tennis tournament was held. The finals were held last week, Julia Parker winning from Margaret Perkins. Spring found the girls hiking in order to win points toward a letter.

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DAVID PARSONS IS VERSATILE SENIOR

(Continued from Page One)

His athletic ability expressed itself in tennis, in which sport he has received a letter for four years; he was captain of the tennis team during his Junior year and manager of the sport during his Senior year. Dave has served on the Y. M. C. A. Cabinet since his Sophomore year, as well as on the Student Affairs Board since that time, of which organization he served as president during his Senior year. He has been connected with the Literary productions of the College for four years; with the Guilfordian his first and second years and the Quaker his third and fourth, being editor-in-chief of the Quaker his Senior year. Dave has represented Guilford College on the debating team for two years, serving as chairman of the Debating Council during his Senior year.

As a result of his scholastic effort he received the Marvin Hardin scholarship his Sophomore year, and was a candidate for the Rhodes scholarship from Guilford his Senior year. Dave has shown his interest in the development of an adequate social life for Guilford College by his work with the Social Committee of the college during his Senior year, in which capacity he has been willing not only to see that plans be made and executed for social functions, but also to make and execute them as well.

As a result of his qualities of leadership and his efficiency in every capacity he was chosen in his Junior year as chief marshal and served most excellently in that position. Dave has proven himself worthy in the qualities of scholarship, leadership, loyalty, and conscientious desire to contribute his utmost in development of student well-being at Guilford, and as a result of his efforts well deserves the honor of receiving a scholarship to Haverford College for graduate work, which has been conferred upon him. Dave's contribution to the student life at Guilford will be long remembered, and his influence will be lasting. The best wishes of his classmates and friends among students and faculty are extended to him.

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