

THE GUILFORDIAN

Published semi-monthly by the students of Guilford College during the school year except during examinations and holiday periods.

Member North Carolina Collegiate Press Association

Editor-in-Chief Frances Alexander
 Managing Editor Billy Anderson
 Assistant Managing Editor Marguerite Neave
 Business Manager John Bradshaw

SPECIAL EDITORS

Feature Editors Ruth Hopkins, Charlotte Parker
 Sports Editor Earle Maloney
 Alumni Editor Miss Era Lasley
 Assistant Alumni Editor Mary Bryant
 Society Editor Rebecca Weant
 Typing Editor Geraldine MacLean
 Art Editor Claude Dunnagan

REPORTERS

Naomi Binford John Hollowell Margaret Umstead
 Mary Alma Coltrane James McAdams Marvin Sykes
 Rodman Scott Helen Traegar Isabelle Dunkhurst
 Sam Smith Pete Moore Milton Anderson

SECRETARIAL STAFF

Cora Worth Parker Ellen Niblock Dorothy McLawhorn
 Helen Traegar Mary Priscilla Blouch Isabelle Dunkhurst
 Circulation Manager Richard Binford
 Assistant Circulation Manager Edward Shuman
 Assistant Business Manager James Parsons

FACULTY ADVISORS

Philip Furnas Dorothy Gilbert

Address all communications to THE GUILFORDIAN
 Guilford College, N. C.

Subscription price \$1.50 per year

Entered at the post office in Guilford College as second class matter



SHOES AND SHIPS AND SEALING WAX

I might begin by saying that I am not going to discuss either shoes or sealing wax; and so those people, if there be any at all, who have begun to read this attempt at an essay, because of an intense interest in shoes or a singular drawing toward sealing wax, had better stop at this point; also all those who get seasick easily or who can't swim in deep water. Maybe I had better explain the title, then. It sounded nice, interesting, and—most people don't go further than the title of an essay anyway (maybe I'm wrong there; I'm just taking one class as an example), it gives a good impression. After all, even I, with my feeble brain and limited ability, should be able to give a salty tang to a mere five hundred words, with all the ships and the oceans in the world at my disposal. I will only ask you to bear one thing in mind, and that is that this is after all only an essay.

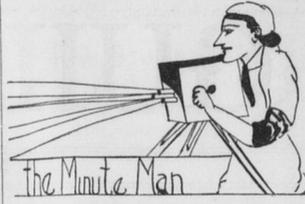
There are little ships and there are big ships, lean ones and fat ones, weak ones and strong ones, boat-around-town ships, and boat-around-the-world ones—in fact, they come in all sizes, shapes, and colors, temperaments and dispositions. They have quite decided characters, too, some of them, just like human beings. Otherwise, why should the poets and the painters show such an interest in them. If it weren't for ships, half the things in the world wouldn't—couldn't—have happened as they did. In fact, in more than one way did a ship discover one-half of the world—the western hemisphere. Columbus is said to have gotten the idea that the world was round as he sat on a pier, as a boy, watching the ships sail out to sea and disappear, little by little, over the horizon. The Santa Maria certainly played an important part in the discovery, too; Columbus and his men couldn't have swum across the ocean very well. Of course, you might say that if Columbus had waited a few hundred years to be born, he could have discovered America just as well, or better, in an airplane.

Just imagine, though, if there were no boats today, but just airplanes, what funny situations would arise in poetry and everyday life. Imagine Hiawatha with a glider or a gyroplane instead of his birch-bark canoe; or the Lady of Shalott pining away in a dirigible, floating along among the clouds. What would happen if suddenly all the gondolas in Venice turned into airplanes, and each pair of lovers found themselves reclining in Pullman chairs, trying to hear each other above the deafening roar of the engine.

Some of my most interesting experiences and some of the happiest times of my life have been on board ocean liners. An essay itself could be written about them and the interesting, congenial people one meets aboard them. And I mustn't forget the wee, picturesque fishing sloops that one finds in small, out-of-the-way fishing villages, dotted along the coast; and thousands of other picturesque boats in all the countries of the world—the bright-sailed boats of Brittany, the Chinese boats with eyes in their prows. Ships have played an important role in the history of the world; they now form an important part of the world's life; and the ships of today and yesterday will live forever in the delightful stories, poems, and songs that they have inspired.

GLORIA LESLIE.

Life is real, life is earnest,
 Let us strive to do our best,
 And departing leave behind us
 Notebooks that will help the rest.
 —TechTalk Bi-Weekly.



A Hobbs frosh cudgeled her—well, what shall we say, head, or its contents, if any?—and brought forth a marvelous product of classification. She indexed three of her fellow inmates as: Anna Mae Wong disguised; The fastest girl in school; The dumbest girl in school. In the opinion of this column it is going very far indeed to say that any one girl in this school is faster than another. At such a great rate, comparative speeds are practically impossible to determine; and as for being dumb, only Mrs. Milner has the mentality to declare anyone dumb without fear of hilariously successful contradiction.

ON RELIGION—AS IT SHOULD BE
 i itchy went over to the little brick house the other day and listened to the boys they are planning a new sunday school like the ambassador had last year but if anything the ambassador will be only an onlooker because the new temple of worship will be upstairs and not down and the instrument of extortion will not be

fifty two papers but nothing and twice nothing paying thirty five to one and furthermore the ambassador says thats gambling and not speculation

Far be it from us to neglect to mention the epidemics which have enveloped our fair (?) campus in midnight gloom for the past few weeks. The ranks of the Guilfordian staff have been decimated (twice) and more recently pink-eye seems to have done likewise by the stadium. At last reports Ye Collitch Nurse, W. D., was ordering another gross of Mr. Epsom's widely used physic.

SNOW TIME FOR PARRYING
 i itchy was completely or shall i say even more completely flabbergasted to think that yankee stadiums nearest approach to dignity would—well you ask him he did so too he did not he did he didn't

Enter Prose and Poetry Contest!

Rules

1. The contest closes January 6 at 4 p. m., and all entries must be in by that time.
2. There will be a prize of one dollar for the best short short story or essay, and also a prize of one dollar for the best poem.
3. The entries in the prose division must be 600 words or less, and can be either a short short story or an essay.
4. The entries in the poetry division can be any type of poetry and any length less than 600 words.
5. Entries can be given to the editor-in-chief or mailed to her through the campus mail.
6. The judges will be Dr. Pope, Miss Dorothy Gilbert, and Professor P. W. Furnas.
7. Any student may participate in this contest.
8. The winning contributions will be printed in the January 11 issue of the Guilfordian.
9. Those receiving honorable mention will be noted and recognized in the paper.

WE WANT TO KNOW

Anyone who has any question of etiquette on his mind may write a letter about it to the editor of the We Want to Know column and it will be answered in the paper.

When a man and a woman are walking together, is there any "correct" side for the man to walk on, and if so, why?

Yes, there is a "correct" side for a man to walk on—he should always walk on the outside, that is, the side nearest the street. The reason for this custom dates back to the days when cattle and animals of various kinds were driven through the streets. The man then walked on the outside to protect the woman he was with from the onslaught of the beasts. He does so today, merely because it is an act of courtesy in which he is able to indicate his regard and respect for the woman with whom he is.

Ah, friends (note the lack of capital f), as this column has often had occasion to remark, Luv is a wonderful thing. Recently Ye Collitch Nurse was almost obliged to use strong-arm methods to persuade one of the campus males (?) to leave a very female part of the campus when the objection of his effects became sub meteorom or Latin to that effect.

There Were Three Wise Men . . .

Three very wise men, the wisest of the east, left their centers of learning, to seek the real truth, the Christ, one cold wintry morning. They found that truth after journeying far in the wake of a brilliant elusive star.

Like these three wise men, we leave our center of learning on a cold wintry day. Of course we are only going home, but who knows if we may not find that elusive truth there during Christmas vacation? At least we will again rediscover for a short time that proverbial Christmas joy. For a short time we shall all worship at the feet of the new-born babe, King of the spiritual world. For that brief time we shall be as one, a unit. May our lives through these experiences receive a new value and meaning.

THE GUILFORDIAN offers you as their Christmas wish: Joy be with you and with those who surround you.

Participate in This Contest

Once in every person's lifetime, he is sure to have some good fortune. This may be your lucky chance. If you have any writing ability at all, here is your chance to let it be known by entering the GUILFORDIAN's prose and poetry contest. By participating in this, any student in the school who writes has a chance at well-deserved fame and a pecuniary reward. He will also be helping the GUILFORDIAN in their ever present search for good new material. You have a vacation of two weeks in which you can surely think of some good ideas which may perhaps grace the second page of the GUILFORDIAN in its next issue.

Guilford Needs Improvement

Ingrounded in all of us there is the tendency to gripe and kick. There is the tendency among a great many of those not intimately connected with the football team to belittle its achievements and talk about what is wrong with it when it fails to win. In the voiced opinions of many others the social committee is either said to do nothing or criticized for what it does do. People who have never been on the Student Council disagree with all its decisions or actions. The Quaker and the GUILFORDIAN are said to be dull and uninteresting by those who have never tried to improve them. Added to this is the fact that when one person kicks, others, without thought, join with him.

We should accept the challenge to act instead of kick. If one does not think the football team is as good as it might be, he should go out himself, figure out some better plays, and give them to the coach; or better yet, pick out the best player who is a senior in his high school and see that he comes to Guilford next year; but unless he can contribute some effort toward improvement he should refrain from kicking anything except a ball. The social committee and Student Government will be glad to have someone suggest a better policy than they now have. If one doesn't like the articles in the GUILFORDIAN he should either make some concrete suggestion for improvement, or better yet, write something good for the next issue. The editor will appreciate all contributions and new reporters are especially welcome.

Certainly the part time action of one person will do more to improve Guilford than will the full time kicking of a half dozen of Guilford's most efficient kickers (and our kickers are second to few others). Will you accept the challenge?



... let your home plans include plenty of—

ELECTRIC OUTLETS

Modern Electric Appliances make the home more livable—and relieve the drudgery of housekeeping. Every room should have several outlets—then you can enjoy a full measure of service in the possession of Lamps, Sweepers, Waxers, Refrigeration, Curlers, Irons, Ranges, Toasters, Waffle Irons—and the long list of modern electric inventions that are obtainable with a modest investment.

DUKE POWER CO.