

# THE GUILFORDIAN

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## GURNEY BINFORD MAKES TWO WEEKS VISIT TO CAMPUS

Brother of President Emeritus  
Recounts Experiences As  
Missionary in Japan.

## IS FRIEND OF KAGAWA

Says That Famous Japanese's Family  
Lives on Forty Dollars  
a Month.

"Many are the times I've seen a hole in the seat of Kagawa's pants as he stood up to address a house full of two thousand people." Thus testified Gurney Binford, brother of Dr. Raymond Binford, and close friend of Kagawa. "I have often been in Kagawa's home, and know that the great Japanese leader never owns more than one suit at a time, as he and his family live on \$40.00 a month. But I have never seen a happier family, or children that were chummy with their father."

Gurney Binford has only recently returned from Japan, and will be a guest at the Binford home for two weeks. He and his wife have been missionaries to Japan for the last 44 years, where they have seen at first hand the great changes which have swept over that country.

The growth of Christendom has probably been one of the most phenomenal growths in the whole process. This has been proven by the fact that no popular magazine in Japan can prosper unless it has in it articles on Christian ideals. Kagawa's magazine has the largest circulation of any in Japan—having a subscription of 1,800,000. Another proof of the hold which Christendom has taken on the Japanese was illustrated by the general election of April 30, 1937, when only 11 of the 466 members of the Imperial Diet were elected on a platform backing the military policy.

The Friends constitute probably the smallest denomination in Japan, but have had as much or more influence than any other denomination. There are only 700 Friends in Japan, but many of them have gone into diplomatic service, the present Japanese ambassador to Brazil having been a member of the first Bible class which Gurney Binford taught in Mito.

Gurney Binford will be speaking at campus gatherings during his stay at the Binfords.

## Chapel Schedule

Monday, October 18—Prof. A. I. Newlin: "The Underlying Cause of the War in China."

Tuesday, October 19—Meeting on the basis of silence, the Hut.

Wednesday, October 20—Rabbi F. I. Rypins.

Thursday, October 21—Class meetings.

Friday, October 22—Negro spirituals and poetry.

Monday, October 25 — Jeannette Rankin, member of Congress.

Tuesday, October 26—Meeting on the basis of silence, the Hut.

Wednesday, October 27—President C. A. Milner.

Thursday, October 28—Class meetings.

Friday, October 29—Homecoming program.

## DO WOMEN WANT MEN OR CAREERS?

Catharine Beittel Warns Liberal  
Club of the Evils of  
Man Chasing.

## FRANK DORAY PRESIDES

"Guilford College is an ideal vicinity for pursuing the male" was one of the statements made by the debaters on the topic, "Should Women Pursue Men or Careers?" at the Liberal club Thursday night, October 13. The speaker stated that according to the accepted statistics women had a better chance of marriage where there were more males than females and also when they were situated in a rural atmosphere. Miss Beittel, who supported the career as woman's only choice attacked the question from the moral, religious, social, economic, physical and physiological points of view. She pointed out the evils of man chasing and the advantages of a glorious career, dwelling on the ruin to the pursuing female, whom she called "Public Enemy No. 1," in health and in winning at last the heart of the male. Miss Parker, who advocated pursuit of the less weaker sex, emphasized the thrill of the chase, the honorable state of matrimony gained, the better chance for a hale and happy old age, and the glory of domination which the wife has over the husband.

Frank Doray presided at the meeting, which was overwhelmingly feminine.

## TREASURE HUNTERS, BALKED BY STORM, RENEW ATTEMPT

Social Committee, Undaunted,  
Plans Repetition of Function  
Postponed Last Week.

## J. PLUVIUS PROPITIATED

Treasure, If Unfound by Seekers, to  
Be Partitioned Among Members  
of Social Committee.

The weather man turned a cold and somewhat dripping shoulder on the social committee when he said "thumbs down" to its proposed treasure hunt last Saturday. However, Fortune, among others, will be wooed again tonight at 7:30 when the postponed hunt is scheduled to get under way. According to information released by Betty Trotter at a press conference yesterday, the treasure seekers will gather at Founders' where they will be divided into groups, each group receiving a different clue to help it in its search for the pot of gold.

No definite statement was made but it was strongly hinted that, in the event that none of the participants found the treasure, same would be divided among members of the social committee.

It is not known whether or not the original treasure, purchased for last week's fiasco, will be revived to reward the efforts of this week's group of lookers.

A special subcommittee of the social organization has been named to go to the Greensboro airport and offer up burnt sacrifices—toast or otherwise—to the weather man through the kind offices of his high priest, C. Kendrick Vestal. Fear has been expressed in some quarters that in spite of all this, Jupiter Pluvius will weep on this week's activities even as he did on last.

It is understood that further precautions, such as insuring the treasure against premature discovery, and insuring the searchers against violence suffered along the way, are being arranged for by the executive members of Miss Trotter's committee.

## MERGING OF TWO CLUBS HERALDED BY CAMPAIGN

The History and International Relations  
Clubs to Jointly Sponsor an  
Armistice Day Program.

## DIVERSIFIED PROGRAMS PROMISED

With the idea in view of increasing membership and stimulating interest in the two organizations, the History club and the International Relations club decided last week upon a merger, according to John Perian, chairman of the International Relations club. Celebration of this uniting of forces took the form of a picnic yesterday at High Point City Lake and was attended by approximately 15 members of the two clubs, together with several prospective members.

The International Relations club was instituted through the joint efforts of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A., but membership to the club is in no way restricted to those affiliated with the Christian associations, it was pointed out. Membership to the History club has also been open to the entire student body, although the majority of the members have always been students who either majored or minored in history.

Both these organizations have been under the faculty sponsorship of Professor Newlin, and he will continue to

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## Furman, Trotter to Play Leads in "Arms and Man"

## To Direct Play



ROBERT K. MARSHALL

## YANKS, REBELS UNITE IN CHORAL HARMONY

A Capella Choir Contains  
Aspiring Singers From  
Ten States.

## TAR HEELS HAVE VOLUME

The A Capella Choir serves as a melting pot on Guilford campus for the blue blood of the torrid south and the mongrel mixture of the icy northern climes. Dr. E. H. F. Weis, however, expects nothing but heavenly harmony from his cosmopolitan crew of 70 choirsters. Among the sopranos, altos, tenors, and even basses, we find that there are aspiring singers from ten different states and the District of Columbia. The continual chanting of "Carolina Moon" must be a good qualification for hymn singing, as the representation from the Old North State is 48, over half the choir. The "Yanks" hold up their end, having four from New Jersey, four from Massachusetts, three from New York, three from Pennsylvania, and one from Ohio. Not mentioning political affiliation, but acting as a neutralizing element in the melting process, Maryland, Texas, Dela-

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## RESUMEROMANCE

Drama Council Will Present  
Famous G. B. Shaw Play  
November 20.

## MARSHALL WILL DIRECT

Support Includes LaRosa, Wilson, Stil-  
son, Anderson, Earle, and Lindsay;  
Drama Class to Assist.

Bill Furman and Betty Trotter, the deathless lovers of last spring's "Road to Yesterday," have been invited to continue their postponed romance in this fall's presentation of the G. B. Shaw classic, "Arms and the Man." Selected by the Dramatic Council's unanimous vote—although there was some preliminary confusion over the fact that the "arms" referred to munitions and not to the "man"—the famous peace play will be presented November 27 in Memorial Hall.

Tryouts, which were held Wednesday and Thursday of last week, attracted a larger crowd than any tryouts in Guilford's recent history. The fact that the play production class had to attend is instanced by some as explaining the unusually large turnout, but this is balanced by the fact that the class, to the considerable surprise of some of its members, tried out practically to a man. The second night was given over to more intensive work with those who had shown promise on Wednesday, with an eye to making a final selection.

The cast, as recently published by Dramatic Director Robert Marshall, includes Furman as Captain Bluntschli, the Swiss soldier of fortune; Miss Trotter as Raina, only daughter of a wealthy Bulgarian family; Milton Anderson as Sergius Varanoff, Bulgarian army officer and Raina's fiancé; George Wilson and Ruth Stilson as Major and Madame Petkoff, Raina's father and mother; Jynette La Rosa as Louka, the Petkoff's maid; Richard Earle as Nikola, the Petkoff's servant and Louka's fiancé; and Jack Lindsay as a Bulgarian officer.

Marshall's new play production class will assist in the technical work connected with the performance, probably under the eagle eyes of Walter Neave and Charlotte Parker, old hands at the tasks of stage electrician and stage manager, respectively. New this year will be Stanley Lewis, experienced actor and stage technician from Greensboro. Full details concerning the production staff are as yet unavailable.

## Many Cynics Are Born in the Office of Will o' the Wisp

"See Dave Parsons!"

These words follow any expressed desire, hope, fear or inclination, and somehow have a way of removing any hope that might have been involved, for seeing Dave Parsons has developed into such a feat that it often takes weeks of constant effort to bring about its accomplishment.

Not that you can't catch tantalizingly brief glimpses of him in action, but oh! what maddening glimpses they are! When Miss Fortune meets you at the door of his office she should say, "All ye who enter here must hope abandon," but, instead, she says, "He only stepped out for a moment. Won't you have a seat?" And you have the seat for hours, while, in your child-like faith, you watch Miss Fortune to see if she really looks like an honest person. Probably more cynics have been born in Mr. Par-

son's office than in any other room on the campus. Then to add to your discomfiture a peculiarly administrative odor oozes around the offices and saturates your being until you are finally driven by force out on the porch. (It has been postulated that Mr. Parsons keeps this particular brand of perfume to cleanse his office of undesirables,) but we wouldn't know the authenticity of this statement. Upon arriving on the porch, weak and limp, what could be worse than to see the sought-after business manager hop dexterously into his car—and depart without a backward glance!

The next morning you arrive early, still having child-like faith in Miss Fortune and the early worm. Hopefully you glance in the door, only to dis-

## Guilford Co-eds Ride Paltry Seven Miles at Early Dawn

Imagine the campus at dawn on Sunday morning. At the still-gray hour of 6 there's little change. The green of rolling lawns is seen through invisible veils. A weighted silence fills the air, and each dim hall presents an impregnable front—hostile to all intruders.

How horror-stricken must greens and halls alike have been on Sunday last at 6:30 a.m. when five insistent voices profaned the belligerent quiet with careless gaiety. Another voice joins in; but this one's soft and just a little sleepy. Solicitously it murmurs something about "no breakfast this time, girls" as it appears. But hunger is sublimated by visual delight at sight of the trim, beige figure at ease in the cloth of the chase.

Off with the man in the gay-colored coat and the station car a—lovely ride during which our fair occupants (what

callow youth would be guilty of such enthusiasm?) devour candy to assuage an untimely desire for "coffee and."

Now they dismount! But no, that comes later. For the present they pile out and stand shivering in the mud. Six amazingly awake horses appear before their eyes. They mount—or are mounted. (It's no small indignity to feel one's self thus unceremoniously raised from the ground and seated before one has had a chance to display one's egregious horsemanship.)

Oh! to fly over hill and through brook—cheeks glowing, hair streaming in arrears.

"One-two, one-two, one-two," chants the riding master.  
"One-two, one-two," replies the novice to a six-eight seating arrangement.

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