

THE GUILFORDIAN

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Loose Ends

By One of Them

I am a guest columnist. Guest columnists are supposed to be either witty or profound. Since I am neither I think it would be better if I were a regular columnist. Regular columnists can write anything. A friend of mine was guest columnist not long ago; he composed an opus entitled "Ping Pong and Things." The title is misleading, he only discussed ping pong. The regular columnist wrote about the things.

With no thought of prying into private affairs for the benefit of the ever sadistic public, I have often been seen around the library. As a browser I am considered degenerate by scholars and frowned upon by library police. Since I am not of the scholastic ilk (as I unashamedly admit), I don't have my mind cluttered up with important facts nor my nose buried in a book; I am therefore left free to make observations of things which transpire around me. Sometimes I draw conclusions; sometimes I make critical analyses; sometimes I dismiss the whole matter.

As I was saying, I often browse around in the library. I drew a conclusion: the library has evolved from a den of scholars to a thriving social institution. The police would object to that conclusion on the basis of the implication that they have neglected their duty. Some students claim that there was no evolution, that the library was just created that way.

I am very logical. The objection of the students had to be considered in the light of reason — one, there are books in the library; two, there is a persisting custom of maintaining comparative silence; three, the college catalogue says that collegiates study in the library.

As a social institution the library has multitudinous sterling qualities with facilities to meet every requirement. The executive departments have kindly refrained from stigmatizing the sanctuary with such inhibitory rules as dating restrictions, reports of activity and personal presence. The front steps are designated to those whose gregarious instincts include a tendency to vociferous garrulity. Outside the jurisdiction of the stalking proctor there is no limit on the volume one can deal.

I am often interested, not to say amused, at the growth of the convivial spirit as it progresses from sleepy conversation first period in the morning to a state approaching fiesta at closing time. Oblivious of the disappearing icy stares of the big shots as well as the various desk funkies, would-be students forget to hide their fitters or their guffaws behind the ever-present magazine or newspaper. Any activity short of playing poker is permissible in the library proper — that is with the exception of studying. Browsing is permitted to the antisocial although measures have been taken to discourage the use of more than one chair by an individual.

Had anyone suspected that I might some day become a guest columnist I should probably have never been allowed to enter the inner sanctum, the holy of holies — the stack room. The place has been designated as private quarters for only the more stable and obviously intellectual couples — preferably those of long standing. Although the initiate and unaccompanied is permitted to roam at will through its dimly lighted corridors, seats are available only by advance registration, appointments are good for two hours. Booking is complete at any given moment. Whether the limit is set on the principle that the allotted time is sufficient or insufficient is a moot question. I do not profess to know the answer. I only browse, wonder and observe — sometimes I draw conclusions.

Two Smith brothers, the Rev. Samuel S. Smith and Rev. John B. Smith, were the first presidents of Hampden Sidney college in Virginia and of Union college in New York, respectively.



OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor:

Each student at Guilford college pays \$15 student activities fee and of the \$15 approximately one-third goes to the organization known as the Quaker for the purpose of publishing a photographic annual. Within this annual there are supposed to be pictures representing clubs, organizations and teams. But the truth of the matter of group pictures is that they are a sloppy mess. To begin with, many people are not notified that a picture is to be taken at all. When a picture is taken without the entire membership or almost the entirety, is a misrepresentation, unfair to both the organization and the individuals as well. I submit that the Quaker staff is to be charged with gross inefficiency in the performance of its work. If this situation were true only in some few instances, there would be no cause for complaint, but it is true in the case of almost all organizations, that their full membership is not present. We might as well get our full five dollars worth even if it does mean that more suitable times for taking pictures must be arranged and that an efficient, responsible system of notification must be set up.

W. H. MEIBOHM.

Mr. Bernard Foster, Editor,  
 The GUILFORDIAN,  
 Guilford College, N. C.  
 My Dear Mr. Editor:

It is the purpose of Guilford college not only to permit students to participate in the regulation of our life to-

gether, but to encourage such democratic participation. Any rules that we have exist for the purpose of eliminating friction and contributing to the improvement of our life as an educational fellowship.

In a letter contributed to the last number of the GUILFORDIAN it was stated that the Student Government associations delivered to the faculty "apt plans" for changing the regulations concerning the taking of cuts before and after holidays, but these plans were "snipped in the bud."

Now, Mr. Editor, the request was not refused; it was not even presented. Is it wise to criticize the faculty for failing to deal favorably with a request which has not been presented?

No regulations on the Guilford college campus are sacrosanct. Certainly students have the privilege of criticizing any of the rules. More than that, they are encouraged to participate in improving them whenever and wherever possible.

Whenever any student group comes to the faculty with a suggested change which that group has carefully thought through and on which there is a reasonable agreement among the members of the student body, I can assure you that the faculty will give that suggestion serious and honest consideration.

However, it is unwise to complain about conditions and at the same time fail to make use of the channels provided to bring about constructive changes.

Sincerely yours,  
 A. D. BEITTEL.

Finale

This issue of the GUILFORDIAN marks the last efforts of the GUILFORDIAN staff in its present capacity. The change of hands on the reins of what has, at times, proved to be a nightmare, is not particularly newsworthy in itself. However, the event does offer an appropriate opportunity for the retiring editor to express his appreciation to an entire staff for its unflinching loyalty and its unqualified cooperation throughout the year.

The retiring editor welcomes the opportunity thus presented and hastens to an expression of his gratitude.

He wishes to compliment the student body on its selection of the new staff with the same degree of approbation that he feels that staff deserves in its abilities to perform the duties it has assumed.

He feels confident that it is to the credit both of the students and the staff that it possesses the qualities necessary to insure the successful operation of the GUILFORDIAN in the coming year.

BERNARD FOSTER.

Curtain Call

In yesterday's general student election votes were cast for officers in every student organization on campus belonging to the SAB. Those elected will come into office with \$611.00 more at their disposal than had their predecessors of last year. We, like everybody else, would like to help them spend it. Our unsought aid to them must, of necessity, take the form of advice, but it need not be any the less relevant nor important, because of that.

The funds they will administer were appropriated by the student body at large. By virtue of this fact we believe the student body is entitled not only to the selection (by democratic process) of the administrative officers but also to some degree of participation in the expenditure of student money. We, therefore, wish to suggest to the new officers that they earnestly consider the proposal that their organizations co-operate with the rest of the students in raising money to buy curtains for the auditorium.

Pledged contributions to the fund at the present time are:

- The Administration, \$254.85.
- The GUILFORDIAN, \$54.85.
- The Debates council, \$50.00.

The Dramatic council is attempting to raise at least \$100.00 for the fund.

The Entertainment committee is considering a donation of \$25.00. The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. have expressed the hope that they might be able to raise \$25.00.

Definitely pledged contributions total \$359.70. Tentatively pledged contributions total \$150.00. These two amounts total \$509.70, which is exactly \$100.00 short of the purchase price of the curtains.

It can be readily seen from these figures that, if the student body is to have new curtains, it must aid the Dramatic council, the Entertainment course, and the two Y's in raising their funds and must also persuade other organizations to co-operate in raising the remaining \$100.00.

One of the first opportunities the student body as a whole will have to participate in the movement to buy new curtains will be offered tomorrow when the Choir sings in chapel. A collection will be taken and the money raised will be added to the fund as it now stands.

Substantial progress has been made since the movement got underway a few weeks ago. This progress will be nullified unless the final goal is achieved.



The DAZE of the WEAK  
 In Review

These girl-invite things—which are a bit confusing but nevertheless exciting on posters or off—reveal quite a few news-worthy items to anyone inquisitive enough to tear away from cheek-to-cheek for awhile and do a tongue-in-cheek look-around.

This is what the girls do when they have had their way:

Invite relatively few Day Hops — and that's plenty few. Except for veteran Charlie Lewis, there in tow of Day Hoppers Edwards; "Sissy" Phillips, the pawn of a blonde, be-spectacled Mary Hobbs maiden; just-off-the-campus DeArmas Smith and Don Wood, and newspaperman Register, the Greensoro clan was practically non-existent.

Alice Ott, all fluff in a dress which is a cross between Juliet and Priscilla Alden, comes with Dick Wood, resplendent in red hair, 14-carat Yankee accent, and noLoftininess. Rosie brings Pap Fowler and his gape — which on this occasion (with Rosie's bombshell of a dress under his left arm) was commendably complimentary.

Shirley leads in King George only to have him go European — situationing with the Queen. But Shirley finally gets him and a helping of English humour which progresses prancingly. Roberta and Bardin, the newest liaison, proceed solidly toward establishment. Margaret neglects to tell Souder which is cheek and which is cheek-to-cheek, and Souder doesn't care.

President Elliot of Harvard was supposed to have ended his prayers with the charitable request: "And bless Harvard and all inferior institutions."

The Temple university school of medicine has 2,000 applications for 110 vacancies in its freshman class.

But to get away from the dance—

Shades of Wilma Goldberg stalked the campus one dark midnight last week, 'tis said. Someone seems to have mistaken the circle behind Mary Hobbs for a Hamilton Lakes nook. Anyhow, the house president of said Mary Hobbs immediately flashed the danger signal to sister Founders. And should-have-been-slumbering girls were feverishly checked. The anti-climax came when it was discovered that every one was safely tucked in bed.

Charlie Linville evidently has become calloused, cagy, or de-Cornellized. Whatever it is, he and Lewis are as serene in their keeping-company as the lull before the storm.

The hottest triangle on campus right now is the Fitzgerald-Foster-Chaucer affair. The results: Bea is the star of English No. whatsit, the nook chair in Founders needs recushioning, Bernard wears brick dust in the oddest places, and Ellington is strictly a Day Hop. Ask Clyde's Dave.

Nolan sweats — uh, affirms — that Freck put the ring on Joyner's tell-tale finger t'other day in chem lab. Joyner, between eruptions denies. Freck is as taciturn as usual—but goes to Winston-Salem on week-ends.

Petrea is secretly worried about Dunk; Dunk is frankly worried about Petrea; and Cesca is worried because there is no larger choice . . . Doesn't she walk slowly?

In 1800 no college had more than 15,000 volumes. Harvard, Yale, and Brown all derived their names from early benefactors to their libraries. The earliest printed library catalog was prepared at Harvard primarily to permit a donor to avoid sending duplicates.