

THE GUILFORDIAN

Entered at Guilford College, N. C., as second-class matter under the act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Published semi-monthly during the school year by the students of Guilford College.

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Subscription price ----- \$1.00 per year

1941 Member 1942
Associated Collegiate Press

Setting the Pace

With examinations and commencement only a few weeks away, it begins to seem that the end of school is already here. We are inclined at that time to cut the motor and coast to a standstill.

And yet, this is one of the most important periods of the year. It is now that we lay the ground work for all we are to do next year.

The campus organizations have passed from one set of hands to another entirely different.

Many of us have already met together as members of these new groups. We have realized that there are many problems to meet. Problems of organization, perhaps; almost certainly problems of policy.

At this time, when we are swamped with work, it seems a great deal easier for us as individuals to ignore these problems. To think, "Someone else will fix it," or "We can worry about that next year."

This is the time to worry about it. When we come back in September, we will be returning to an organization in which the plan of action has already been shaped—whether intentionally by the members of the group, or simply by the momentum built up during the previous year.

By September it will be more than difficult to change the path on which the group has already started.

We must be sure now that everything we do as members and officers of campus organizations of any kind are those things which we wish to continue to do during the coming year.

Girls' Newspaper

We have been hearing a good many remarks about the "girls'" newspaper that comes out of our office in Founders.

There has been more than a hint that the grippers through this fact the result of a definite campaign on the part of the editorial staff. We would like to say that most certainly there has been no such planned action.

The paper needs men reporters—especially those who can write good features, and give a boy's-eye view of the quirks of campus life. We of the staff have been keeping our eyes open for likely material, but it is hardly possible for us to tell by looking at you boys if you have any hidden literary talents.

If you are one of those who think that the newspaper is not as male as it might be, why not round up some good material for us. We will use it.

Bandage Wielder

"Mopping throats, strapping ankles, and excusing ailing students and gold-brickers—that's my work," says the illustrious Florence Nightingale of our campus. Melissa Powell bent over a rustic frame to tug at a thick thread in the rug she is making, at the same time voicing a slow, drawling "Well," and scratching her head contemplatively upon being asked to relieve her past in five minutes.

Born on a farm in Clinton, North Carolina, she was the baby of a family of nine children, being overruled (perhaps only at times) by six brothers and two sisters. Childhood days were glorious ones of carefree fun—horseback riding and parties with the gang.

Nursing as a career was unthought of at this time. It was after the death of her husband that Mrs. Powell, at the casual suggestion of a Presbyterian minister, decided to go into training.

The Highsmith hospital in Fayetteville, N. C., became the chosen alma mater, and following her graduation from there in 1929, she spent the next two years doing private duty. Then she accepted the offer of a position as superintendent in a hospital at Lancaster, South Carolina. After a stay of almost a year she suddenly found out that she would need a laboratory course to carry on her work.

Guilford was the answer! Promptly she migrated north to enroll in our lab technician course, and has been here ever since, high on to ten years. Spurred onward by the great educational values to be found in this hall of learning, she took other courses leading to an A.B. degree in psychology conferred upon her in June, 1940.

Like mother like daughter, and with this Annie Evelyn joined her mother, both receiving their sheepskins in the same year. Annie Evelyn, who is now Mrs. Chester Ryan, teaches music in the grade school at Colfax, while Mrs. Powell's other child, Bobbie, attends high school in Glade Valley, N. C.

In spite of her aspirations to turn the whole of Founders hall into an infirmary, Mrs. Powell finds time and interest for hobbies such as the above-mentioned rug-making, to say nothing of sewing and bicycling. Not an adept bicyclist yet, we know she will come wheeling through victoriously, black bag in hand, in case of air raid emergency in Greensboro and vicinity. An enthusiastic botanist, she proudly displays begonia, ivy, and rhododendron roots sprouted overnight (24 hours) in a vitamin B solution.

But nursing is her profession. In the summer we see her treading the halls of Wesley Long, and in the fall she always comes back to us here at Guilford. Too much high blood pressure at a hospital, she explains; she prefers her excitement cut down to the more tempered rate of disaster at Guilford!

From the Files

February 20, 1918—King Hall Has an Eventful History

Francis T. King saw as with the eyes of a prophet what a fine prospect there was in the center of Guilford county, the Piedmont section of the state, a long established center of Friends, to improve the school equipment and enlarge its scope; and made a proposition to our Yearly Meeting about the year 1881 to take over the large Yearly Meeting House standing on the present site of the library and convert it into a school building, using the second floor for a boys' dormitory, and the first floor for class rooms and study hall. The building was adequate for all these needs.

October 3, 1923—Traffic in 1786—What Would They Say Now?

Compare the modern speed mania with the traffic situation of long ago:

"On Saturday a child was run over in Walter street by a cart and horse. That more persons are not injured by coaches, carts, etc., is certainly owing more to good fortune than to good management, considering the reckless manner they are allowed to run through the streets."

At the time this state of affairs existed in New York, the city had a population of 23,614.

September 23, 1925—Freshmen, you will have much spare time during this year which you may use very profitably. Your college courses will not consume all the time which you have at your disposal. There are a number of activities on the campus which will prove of great value to you.

Line yourselves up with some of these activities.

GRIST

A highbrow is a person educated beyond his intelligence.

—Penn Chronicle.

Old Gentleman: "Are those frogs' legs?"
Waitress: "No, they're not. It's rheumatism that makes me walk this way."

Logic

My professor thinks he knows everything. One who knows everything is smart. To smart is to sting. Something that stings usually burns. Will he burn when he sees this.

A couple of oysters is so little for the Founders kitchen to make a stew about.

Sillynisms

Hug: a round-about way of showing affection.
Caution: something soft to sit on.
Boy: a noise with dirt on it.
Infantry: a baby nursery.
Bomb: a fellow who loafs all the time.
Tentative: a person who likes to go camping.

Thought for the Day:

None of us is entirely useless . . . we can still serve as bad examples.

—Capital Chimes.

It's better to have loved and lost—in some cases much better.

Speak no evil, hear no evil, makes you a flop at Founders hall.

He who laughs last is slow catching on.
A stitch in time saves a worried mind.

—The B. C. Bee.

Protect the birds. The dove brings peace and the stork brings tax exemptions.

"What happens to the human body when it is immersed in water?"
"The telephone rings."

—The Lenoir Rhynean.

By the way, in these days of propaganda, it is advisable never to believe anything until it has been officially denied.

—Quaker Campus.

Some appear to think that running a newspaper is easy, but from experience we can say that it is no picnic, because readers are hard to please.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly. If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write them ourselves. If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff.

If we stick close to the job all day, we ought to be out hunting news. If we do get out and try to hustle, we ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions, we do not appreciate true genius; and if we print them, the paper is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's copy, we are too critical. If we don't, we are asleep.

Now, like as not, some guys will say we swiped this from some other paper—and we did.

—The Crescent.

i mortimer

i mortimer have been very rushed since spring vacation being a well informed animal of course i attend all the functions lectures play rehearsals and such as **i said i am a very bright insect** but there is one thing i would like to ask charlie lewis i wonder do tom cats purr i heard a remark the other day that brought this to my mind **while claudia the lady bug and i were breakfasting the other morning** we were nearly drowned when roy cuneo filled the coffee cups too full he excused himself by saying that he thought the saucers ought to be used too **he is the kind who can conserve for national defense i said to claudia i mortimer** decided at the last minute to go on the choir trip i enjoyed it very much i met my friend victoria the cockroach on the bus and i sat with her all during the trip **this was not true of everyone** but you see i am a constant sand flea something else puzzled me on the choir trip **victoria and i had just entered the bus** when i heard jim lehr say take a number from 1 to 1 **victoria stumbled and sprained her antennae** then so i didnt hear the rest its almost time for lunch so id better go and see whats cooking

Tattle Tale Gray

By SALLY GRAY

Comments and more comments about, quote, no dirt column, unquote. Well, now I'm going to try, so I take my typewriter in hand and dish up some dirt. Now don't yell if you get burned, because remember—you asked for it.

Girls! Are you sophisticated? Do you want a man-about-town for a date? Then hook Mr. Lehr, 'cause I hear that he has really been around—the choir bus, anyway.

By the way, that choir trip has me confused. Seems nobody but Nancy Miller and Sleepy Walters could make up their minds.

Really, the remarks going around this campus are rare. Just the other day I heard someone say that a certain freshman girl was walking with a sophomore slouch. That brought forth, "Do you mean the way she walks or the boy she's with?" They meant the way she walks, Otto.

Betty Flinn has made the literary contribution of the week:

A GUILFORD MAIDEN'S PRAYER

Oh God, who made the acorn grow
Into a great big oak,
Perform another miracle,
Let Guilford women smoke.

And O, Immortal Majesty,
Deliver us, we pray,
From dorms that close at ten o'clock
And wake at break of day.
(O Thou who guid'st the hands of time,
Please, please have breakfast served at nine.)

Thou mad'st the little onions, green;
Thou mad'st the cows that moo;
But didst Thee mean them to combine?
Oh, this Thou COULDEST not do!

The rulers of all earthly states
Are guided by Thy wisdom;
Do please endow our earnest dean with
Thy fair celestial system.
(A stool-pigeon isn't as worthy of love
As Thy heavenly symbol, the gentle dove.)

Although we gripe the whole day through,
There are SOME things that please us.
Alas, though—these we must forget
Until we've done our thesis.

Ahhhhh-men.

OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor:

The first meeting of the Men's Student government under the new administration was held on Monday evening, April 13.

The student government does not want the student body to feel that we are a police organization. We are interested in prevention rather than punishment.

Thursday night we held an open meeting for all the men and had an informal discussion of the rules and policies of the student government. The men were free to ask questions and make suggestions. This was to promote a closer relationship and better cooperation among the men.

The Men's Student government is interested in carrying out the rules to the fullest extent. We can assure you that there will be no drinking on campus and that smoking will be allowed only at the places specified in the student government rules.

Our plans include promoting a campaign for raising funds. These are to be contributed by the student governments, the social committee, students and faculty for game rooms in the now unoccupied rooms of the gym. We also hope to have a "sundeck" behind the tennis courts, because sun-bathing behind Cox and Archdale will not be permitted.

In the past many people have complained about this fault or that one in the student government. The members of this administration, having been some of the "wolves," are trying their utmost to fulfill their duties as members of what we hope will be considered a good student government by all those affected.

One of the most important factors in having a good student government is the cooperation and spirit of the students, and if we all realize this, the Men's Student government will have the total backing and progressive cooperation of all the men.

RAYMOND TANNENBAUM,
President, Men's Student government.