

THE GUILFORDIAN

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Selection of Who's Who

We know that the students would like to express their appreciation for the opportunity they were given to vote this year in the annual selection of representatives for *Who's Who in American Colleges*. In the past this group was chosen by the faculty without consideration of student opinion. Feeling arose that perhaps the students could be better indicators of those who take an active interest in college life and who are prominent in campus leadership. We feel that this joint selection is a more thoroughly democratic means of choosing our campus personalities.

A. P.

The Small College

In a recent article, "Can the Small College Survive?" Felix Morely, President of Haverford College, states that the present crisis may prove to be a godsend in reforming the present educational system of the small denominational schools.

The small college is caught between rising prices and a diminishing income. However, he thinks many of the small colleges have closed down for reasons not entirely due to war but because of rising professional standards, because of lack of church aid, and because they possessed a set-up adapted for a less modern age.

Dr. Morely believes that the present system of higher education has been devoid of definite organization and concrete purposes and aims. He says college can provide only three lasting services for its students—the stimulation of the intellectual curiosity, the stimulation of the critical faculty, and the development of purposeful individual character.

Remedies for the stereotyped methods of teaching as suggested by Dr. Morely are more seminar classes, free discussion, and tutorial groups. Guilford has already made progress in promoting this type of study.

The influence of Army and Navy training courses now in so many of the small colleges will have a lasting influence. Improvements which the small college might well adopt in its program are those adhered to by the Army and Navy, such as strictness in keeping up with academic work, higher scholastic standards, and more intensive educational program.

According to Dr. Morely the colleges in the future will have to work together in



It has been rumored that the authors, Frappe and Stretch, have misunderstood my statement of policy in the last issue. They just knew that it referred to them; yours truly suggest less egotistical and frappy attitudes . . .

Pansies are in line for Wee Smith for his magnificent direction and production of "Footlights." . . . Wonder where Peggy Taylor is getting her Ethel Merman training? . . . Could it be that Hezzie is now giving such a course? . . . Tsk, Tsk, wait till the "trustees" get wind of her . . . Sue Shelton's slithering form and horny facial expression in her nubian rendition of "St. Louis Blues" were reminiscent of my visits to So. Davie St. . . . Orchids to Linda Pell for her version of "I Heard You Cried Last Night." . . . Thought David Evans' piano playing was fairly nice. . . . Hot off the press! ! !

David Stanfield is writing a new book on "How to Clinch" or "Modern Boxing." . . . No doubt his sparring mate is contributing much inside information. . . . I heard the other day that Mee Mee Prout is supposed to think herself sophisticated . . . I took her literally. . . .

If Dr. Wolfe isn't careful, Jim Lehr will polish all the skin off his apple. . . . The fact that Tommie Brunkhardt expects to be graduated sometime in the near future, should serve as an incentive to the Freshmen Class. . . . Dropped by Dr. Beittel's office the other day, and suddenly realized that he was no longer Dean . . . Brought back many pleasant memories of moments spent in that little office in conference with him . . . He's a great guy. . . .

Heard that Margie Huber applied for a job as bartender at the Boar and Castle . . . too bad she was turned down . . . they found out her corporation wasn't large enough, and that she was a member of the Guilford Women's Temperance Union. . . .

"Wang Loo" Hayworth washed his girl right into the infirmary last week-end . . . must be his juvenile technique. . . . Wouldn't it be disastrous if Christy and Sue found out that their lovers really weren't true? ? ?

Description of a Wolf in Action

If he parks his little flivver
 Down by the moonlit river
 And you feel him all a-quiver
 Baby, he's Bourassa.

If he says you're gorgeous lookin'
 And your blue eyes got him cookin'
 But your eyes ain't where he's lookin'
 Baby, he's Bourassa.

Think Marian Squires has a plug coming for her sunny disposition. . . Yours truly gets a great kick from watching our Dottie Gilbert knock the puck around. . . Boy, what a driver! . . . Delighted to know that the faculty has finally been made conscious of the fact that Who's Who belongs to the students just as much as to them. . . .

Best wishes and all the trimmings to Ruth Edgerton Hollowell . . . may she have many happy returns. . . . Doc Tannenbaum and Bobby Lohn look very nice croozing around social square . . . Would like to see more of them together. . . . If Marty McLennon's pseudo politeness carried half as much weight as she does, more people might become impressed. . . .

RAAJAAH.

mapping out their plans, they will probably need some government aid, and they will emphasize the need of courses that will be of service to their communities. He considers that the large majority will survive though "chastened and purged of much decoration and smugness which can well be spared."

As students of a small denominational college we should be vitally interested in its future.



i mortimer

i mortimer have decided that i am going to get a uniform even if it has to be a doormans victoria has been so overcome by sailor soldier and marine uniforms that i am out of the picture ah but life is sad peggy ellis has a roomful of six graders oh how glad i am that i have quitted i mortimer was standing on the corner trying to bum a ride on dr weis bike when i saw judy nelson and ashan going to town they were all dressed in the proper form and i did not recognize them for fifteen minutes i warned victoria not to mention car battery to jonathan dixon as he might have apoplexy ruth hollowell still has rice in her eyes i mortimer thinks third floor founders lights have blinkits because ma kent is loosing weight running up two flights to fix them victoria was having lunch in meyers tea room when tommie brunkhardt sat on a broken spring her antennae stood straight up when tommie yelled i mortimer am a sad physical wreck after the saturday hockey game i am only too thankful to be alive the knitting fad is so active on campus that victoria can not get her assignments done i suggest that all classes be suspended until all have finished their present projects then let everyone do their work for a while euthbert the caterpillar told me dr newlin even remembers what article 27 of the constitution of 1917 of mexico says there is the bell and i must rush to take victoria to lunch

OPEN FORUM

Editor, THE GUILFORDIAN:

The Guilfordians at C. P. S. Camp 108 indeed appreciate the GUILFORDIANS which they have received this year. There's nothing like reading about what all your old friends are doing and wishing with every paragraph that you were there to be in on things.

Low temperatures with frost seem to be on the weather menu right now. There has been no snow at the level of the camp (1,500 feet, approximately) but up on some of the peaks of the Smokies, a fairyland in white has appeared overnight on three occasions, of which the first was October 16, when also we were happy to have Dr. and Mrs. Milner and Mr. and Mrs. Parsons with us for a pleasant but much too short visit.

Thirty-nine new campers arrived yesterday from the West Campton, N. H., camp, which is being broken up. We were fortunate enough to have among them our good friend, Marriner Bailey. "Another member of the 'Guilford click,'" said observers when Marriner took the place formerly used by John Kendall and more recently by myself.

But also coming in yesterday were transfers for the Mt. Weather, Va., detached service project, which takes from us Mac Crooks and Don Hoffman, who will work on long-range weather forecasting. It seems, then, that the "Guilford click" have to get along with Marriner, Charlie Hendrix, Reed Landis, Candler Lazenby, Jim Parsons, Austin Scott, Jack White, Dan Young, and me.

Fire season began officially October 15 and will last until December 1. We have not had a single fire yet, because of rains at convenient intervals—though there was a small one about a week before the season started.

John Kendall recently wrote me, saying that he is liking his work at Welfare Island, New

QUIPS and QUIRKS

By TWO JERKS

Here is a paid commercial for a campus product: From now on call **Robinson** "Cris" short for Crisco—fat in the can. Speaking of nicknames—just call **Craven** "7-UP"—'cause she's a chaser. **Didi Swisher** states that she has never "made" the column—since **Hurford** has gone, **Browne** is doing a pinch hit job (quote **Swisher**)—"The girls' hockey team proved that the famous proverb "Practise makes perfect" is a lot of hokey—to the tune of 2-0. Just call **Andrew** "Pop" from now on—he was busily engaged in biting oxygen bubbles in the chem. lab. the other day. **Zim**, you had better be careful where you put your finger next time—or you may draw back a nub.

Ideas dept. It has been suggested that the Boys vs Girls in hockey be a permanent feature each year, and have a revolving trophy, such as a "Little Brown Jug," for the winners to keep each year—how about it gals and guys? We wonder how large the porch is at **Nunn's** house—because she certainly does have a big swing. "**The Ripper**" **Talcott** tripped **Howerton** the other day, and beat him to the ground, now, that is a fast girl. Since we have run out of mud for the moment, we'll throw orchids—congrats to **Dee Waring** for the fine show he put on—that's what this campus needs more of, good entertainment.

For two years now, **Nelson** and **Robinson** have been fighting it out to see who was the shortest—"Bump" **Nelson** beat out "Nub" **Robinson** by one inch, as found by careful measurement the other night. **Bob Beyer** is busily engaged in writing a book "The Form and Procedure of Democratic Rat Courts" or "Beyer's Analysis of the Common Individual." **Bourassa** moved up one seat in History class when he knew the date of the Treaty of Paris in 1763—he moved back the next day when he didn't know the date of the War of 1812. **Edgerton** made her first and last mistake—she changed her name to **Hollowell**. **Wood** is a boon to the hairtonic industry—he uses more "Non-O-Kink" than any mink on the campus.

Warden Knier makes all the boys that come to M. H. join the union, because they all work overtime. **Lockwood** should have come out for football earlier in the season, that was some block she threw on the hockey field last Saturday. **Wertz** has lost 5 pounds in the past 3 days—we've had no jelly in the dining hall. Note to **Hyneman**: if **Redman** needs any cooling off, tell him "to jump in the shower"—he just loves it—especially at night.

Tannenbaum in Bio. 31—"Why do you get cold feet when you go to bed?"—Now, doc, we just can't answer that one. Who is that Guilford boy that dates the "Veronica Lake" at W. C.—sounds good from here.

Bulluck: "Do you neck **Trice**, **Andrew**?"
Haworth: "No, she necks him."
Andrew: "Now, fellows, please don't print that, 'cause **Trice** will beat me up—she almost beat me up for what was in last time." **Schenck** said the other day that things around here ought to be built up more—then **Cohn** slapped hell out of him.

We know of a sure ride home for **Jerry Allen** when he leaves for the holidays—he can ride all of that "Bull" that he's been shooting. Conversation: **Haworth**: "Walsh, it's 9:30, come on down!" **Walsh**: "I'm not dressed." **Haworth**: "Slip on something and come on down anyway."—She slipped on the top step. **Cunningham** is from the Town of Good Intentions, but she's a long way from home.

FRAP AND SCRATCH.

Definitions:
 Sandwich—An unsuccessful attempt to make both ends meet.
 Peace—In international affairs, a period of cheating between two periods of fighting.
 Football fan—One who knows the nationality of every man on the All-American team.
 —The Virginia Tech,

York, where he is taking part in a special experiment.

And **Reed Landis**, the vallant, who is one of the guinea pigs in the atypical pneumonia experiment being conducted here in camp, is still as healthy as ever. A dose of pneumonia virus can't get him down!

Best regards from all of us up here to all of you down there, and we'd like to hear from you.
 ROY LEAKE.

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