

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

Member Associated Collegiate Press

On the Inside

At first we thought that this Jane Wallace and Reggie Roberts affair was just another Guilford romance but we are changing our minds. It is beginning to look as though the obedient puppy is legally adopted.

There will be no more whistling at dogs or meowing at cats in the vicinity of Founders Hall as it is unbecoming conduct in a girls' dormitory. You fellows with asthma take note.

Note to Doc Brodeur . . . There are underpasses in Philly for pedestrians and others for vehicles. Somehow vehicles don't fare so well in the pedestrian underpasses. Better watch your underpasses from now on, Doc.

Frank Jaramillo and Donna Kofad have suddenly gone discreet on us and have started occupying the corner benches at Hobbs. After viewing them in action in the parlors where any casual eye might see, there's no telling what goes on when they are alone in those deep, dark recesses.

Forsooth, Cappy, you're slipping. Verily we say unto you, you should never have put that black shoe polish in your rosy red ringlets as Mary is obviously allergic to red-heads. Here's a chance to put those duck pins, which you brought back to school with you, to a good service . . . get on the warpath, lover, there's a red-head beating your time.

Dr. Campbell tore to shreds nearly every embryology book in the college the other day trying to classify what she thought was a new variety of egg. Just as she was notifying Washington of her discovery it was revealed that the "egg" was only Augie Kadow with his hat off.

We aren't sure which one of her amorous following it is, but one of those men who have been worshipping at Marie Elliott's feet came through with diamond and all. Can it be that THIS is the McCoy?

Was it 6? No! Was it 7? No! Was it 7 1/2? Yes, says Jitter, waving her test paper with a wild look in her eyes!

Is it more immoral for boys to dance with girls than for girls to dance with girls? The entire community would be shocked if the Guilford boys started dancing with each other, but then of course that's a horse of three different colors . . . or is it?

Maybe there was something under the coat that Nancy Carter wore to the Co-op the other night, but if there was it wasn't very obvious. We know that she is only being patriotic, though and making her dresses last another season. There is a severe clothing shortage, you know.

When I first came to this institution I had a strong constitution, But now I'm out of the "pink" And my health's on the blink Because of this unpalatable culinary pollution.

If he takes you out in his flivver, And parks it down by the moonlit river, And says you've got him all aquiver, Baby, that's Goat Matthews.

If he says you've got him cooking, And your eyes are so good-looking, But your eyes ain't where he's looking, Baby, that's Goat Matthews.

OPEN FORUM

Dear Guilfordians:

There are many new students on campus who have not as yet, become familiar with all the aspects of the Guilford Campus Co-op. For them it can be not only a place for a 9:40 date but also something which they can have a personal share in. So if any of you new students are interested in buying a share in the Co-op they may be purchased from Fuki Takang, J. D. Garner, or Joe Demeo. By the way, don't forget the Co-op is open at 6:30 on Wednesday nights.

Sincerely yours, Dorry Loesges, president

REVIEWS PREVIEW

By BENNY BROWN

Paramount is back on the road again. This time it's "Road to Utopia" which is to be the road show to end them all. Paramount can't produce any more "road" shows because the three stars, Bing, Dottie, and Bob, are now too big a names to be cast together.

The story is unimportant and rather incoherent, but with the help of the late Robert Benchley, most of the gaps are filled in before it is all over. There is one thing, however, which comes as a jolt. Dottie marries Dottie, but their son looks exactly like Bing. "We adopted him," Hope explains. Typical gag: Upon kissing Dottie for the first time, Hope says, "As far as I am concerned, the picture can end right now."

Whether this is as good as some of the other road shows doesn't matter. It is good enough, and it is perfect entertainment. The supporting cast consists of one fish and a bear. Both talk. The bear complains because the fish has more lines than he does.

"Devotion" is Warner's story of the Bronte sisters. Emily is played by Ida Lupino, and Charlotte is played by Olivia de Havilland. Nancy Coleman is the other sister, Ann. Paul Henreid has the role of the man whom Charlotte and Emily love. It is interesting to see the background from which the masterpieces, "Wuthering Heights" and "Jane Eyre" sprang. Supporting cast: Sidney Greenstreet, Dame May Whitty, and Victor Francen.

Movie-goers who saw "Thrill of a Romance" will see Van Johnson and Esther Williams reunited in "Easy To Wed." Cast in the same picture are Lucille Ball and Keenan Wynn of "Without Love." The picture is filmed in technical.

If you like to hear Bing Crosby sing, don't fail to see "Blue Skies." Bing sings 21 songs all written by Irving Berlin. Joan Caulfield of "Miss Susie Slagle's" and dancer Fred Astaire are also in the cast.

Since proving herself a dramatic actress in "Leave Her to Heaven," Gene Tierney has been cast with Vincent Price in a psychological melodrama adapted from Anya Seton's novel, "Dragonwyck." The story is well handled and suspenseful. Price steals the show as a mad aristocrat who poisons one wife and is about to poison a second (Gene Tierney) when trapped by her doctor.

i mortimer

i mortimer am on my last leg after having been smitten on the shin with a homer driven to left field by tina raifords strong right arm i have realized too late that women arent responsible for what they do no placing no timing no nothing i didnt really mean that since the march winds have tamed down slightly founders porch and newlins yard have become infected with baby oil smeared vitamin d seekers sometimes i wish i hadnt moved to the bio lab last night my antennae by the grace of dabagian smelled of sweet perfume i knew i shouldnt have leaned over so close but his husky whispers werent quite loud enough at last the strain of april 15 deadline is over i suffer yearly with the seniors i had a bad moment with iris bevillie but we did it i sat on the typewriter and concentrated on sending thought waves calculated to establish a current of communication through the ether on which i could transmit my knowledge to her ignorance may i repeat we did it now let there be gaily and mirth and bands playing until may 15 when the final draft of the theses are due this probably belongs on the dirt column but i have noticed that arzonico seems to be attracted to red haired women if any girls are interested i will be very glad to recommend a good henna rinse no charge for the information victoria and i have had a definite falling out i have decided she is no longer the woman for me she had double standards it was quite all right for her to date other men but if i ever looked at another female she wouldn't speak to me for a week so last night i told her what i thought of her you are a despicable cad she screamed and i hope i never see you again she yelled madam i said coldly taking my hat and came you wont and i stalked out sternly if a bit rapidly the vase just grazed my skull i guess i told her you just need a strong arm and a strong will to get along with women let them

SON SPOTS

By DABAGIAN

During the past vacation the College a capella Choir made its annual tour which took them, by bus, through cities and towns in West Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Maryland, and Washington, D. C. It's a grueling trip, as anyone who has traveled by bus will confirm; however, from all reports, the members had a great time. At just about every performance, a former Guilfordian would turn up, which, for that particular person, was like seeing a face from "home." Many of those "ex-Quacks" soulfully admitted that they surely wished their college days weren't over. Saw the choir at the Tenafly High School in New Jersey. Tenafly is a whistle-stop in the northern end of the state. It has a few stores, a theatre, and one—just one—pub. The auditorium seats about 500, and except for the back rows, the place was loaded. It was here that we saw many former Quacks including Gail Willis, Bernice Merritt, and Marie Grumbrecht. Also saw some present members of this college, namely, Jack "Campus Personality" Arzonico and his roommate, "Swish" Christiansen. A second New Jersey stop was made at Paterson, a sprawling, crummy, mill city where the choir performed at a Presbyterian church. This time even the back rows were crammed with people, and take it from us, the choir went over solid. Fact is, at both stops where we heard them, they were something of which we can all be proud. In Paterson we saw more familiar faces: the Glickman sisters; Gerhardt Friederick, who looks prosperous and Yankeeish. Between the Tenafly and Paterson dates, many members of the choir found time to hit THE City of New York, for some of whom this was their first sight of the messy but majestic conglomeration. Since we were busy hustling our own stock, we didn't see or ask whereall every one went, but chances are they headed for the area between Times Square and Rockefeller Center. Understand, though, that one of the most fascinating sights was to see Edgar Norton standing in the heart of that area, his lower jaw resting on his kneecaps, his head strained back, his eyes gaping at tall, tall buildings! Imagine that, will ya'??

Guilford College today can be likened unto a beautiful tree in spring: on the verge of bursting out in all its glorious foliage. However, as with a tree in spring, there are dead leaves clutching tenaciously. They have no beneficial purpose—if any purpose at all it is to stifle and blemish. To allow these dead leaves, with their narrowness of mind, aged, stagnant beliefs, lost perspective on youth and the promise of the future, to allow these dead leaves to cling will etch a scar upon the memory of each student which will become more evident with time when the student passes on and becomes an alumnus. Will he (particularly she) remember the Alma Mater as a progressive, far-sighted institution; or will he scornfully recall "dead leaves"?

Mild column this time, eh? Betcha know why, too!

The first week after vacation 1946 will go down in history as the Week of Broken Hearts. You could hear 'em cracking from 6 a.m. in Yankee Stadium till 12 p.m. in Hobbs. There's the sordid bust-up of Nunn-Branson; Nance-Ridge; Marie Elliott-Goat Matthews (have you talked her out of marrying that ex-sailor yet, Joe?); and (ah, yes, can't leave him out) the High Point lovely Mel Hayes—the indescribable Hartley.

Oh, yes, our baseball team made a trip too. The stop they are still ranting about is the one at Newberry College where a few of our Romeos used paratrooper tactics on the girls there, persuading a few of them to drop from second floor windows for wee hour rendezvous. Charlie Cooper (Bertie Robertson's steady) can give play by play report on that escapade.

The long distance operator wishes Bray would make up his mind—is it going to be W. C. or E. C. T. C.?

know whos boss dont let them dominate cochrane dont let stabler get away with anything if she says please dont stay up all night again doing child psych youll collapse this is the sixth time youve done it tell her to mind her own business women should be seen not heard i have to go now and see cappy about a bleach im dating ambrosia ant tonight and i must look my best shes lecturing at the town hall on the inefficiency of men and i want her to be proud of me

Copy, Please

This is the first GUILFORDIAN under the new staff which graciously accepted the pen, ink, typewriters, troubles and new ideas which the late editor passed on to us. (And so you may know the truth about the situation—we accepted more troubles than pen, ink and paper combined.)

Your new staff has done its best under the circumstances in bringing out this latest issue to you. We have numerous ideas on how the GUILFORDIAN should be—how it should look and what news matter it should contain. However, there is one remaining point that should be brought to light. We need some assistance!

A great many students have offered some very valuable suggestions and criticisms which would make a forthcoming GUILFORDIAN an ideal college paper. But we need some people with suggestions and criticisms plus a desire to pitch in and help us edit a paper worthy of our aims and wishes.

The past editor and her staff have done a grand piece of work in the publishing of the GUILFORDIAN—we hope to do as well. Naturally we shall change page structure and headline forms but the policy will remain the same. We shall praise, credit and condemn all that goes on around our college in a fair manner.

THE GUILFORDIAN is your paper—we want it to reflect your thoughts, idiosyncrasies and wishes. Help us to do it by helping us with copy.

Support Helps

With the approach of fairer weather—at least we hope it will be so—our various spring athletic teams will be out on the ball fields, golf courses and tennis courts. Each team needs support to win games. That's a pretty tried and true statement. The team may function well as a unit and may display beautiful coordination, but if the bleachers are empty and the after the game pats on the back are missing, then we shall never boast of a winning club.

Winning a game is not as important as the spirit displayed by both team and spectators. With the return of so many service men to Guilford the prospects of our athletic teams as conference contenders has brightened.

Guilford has the spirit and the ability to produce winning combinations—a combination of a fine team and a loyal group of rooters.