

The Guilfordian

Special Feature Page

Staley and Keegan Reign Over Men's May Day Festivities

"Roommate, wake me early, I pray, For I'm to be Queen of the May today!"

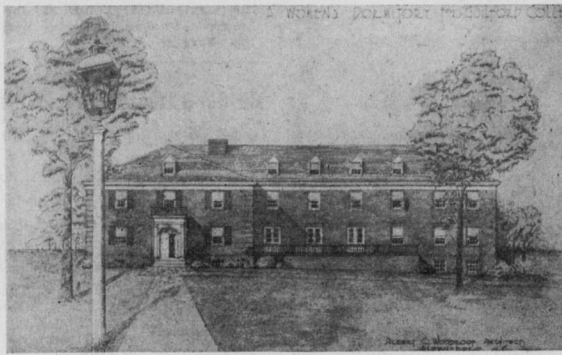
Dick Staley rolled over in his sack and groaned, "Oh, my goodness." Peter Keegan woke one eye to the sound of a siren, cursed his student adviser, J. T. Venable, and blithely fell out of bed. A beautiful May Day morning greeted the Queen and King of Boys' May Day. The birds were singing, the ducks quacking, and the siren shrieking.

All the freshmen wrapped their diapers around themselves and waited for Coach Whip to yell for the May Day to begin. A crowd of over 200 roared as the King and Queen entered the scene with their freshman attendants. Bud Haworth, Sam Lynch, Karl Reinhardt, George Tate, Don Day, and C. A. Holt sat around their appropriately decorated poker table and more or less announced the different skits as they were to appear.

Bill "Charlie Ott" Bright and his boy scouts provided a humorous bit of fantasy with their imitation of Dr. Ott's boy scout troop. The Married Vets presented a mock election of a Guilford president. "Tut" Sherrill handled the contender's speech while "Fuzzy" Yoder was the incumbent.

George Powell filled Bill Byatt's shoes as the new Mrs. Milner for the next few years. Arch Riddick was his prize pupil giving his proj-

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NEW WOMEN'S DORMITORY—As visualized by the architect. Plans for actual construction have not been completed.

Past Year of Improvement Adds to Campus Beauty

A Guilford College that has for long been in the minds and hearts of those who love her has been for the past year a slowly emerging reality.

Indeed, 1949-50 has been a year of building; of improvement. Overcrowding of classes and inadequacy of facilities have almost disappeared with the utilization of the new science building. The new library addition, which has been in construction for the entire year, promises to furnish Guilfordians comparatively one of the most ad-

quate library plants in this section. Seminar rooms, a music room, and other special units promise future students an extremely pleasant environment in which to pursue knowledge.

The King Hall completion, as well as furnishing modern classrooms and unexcelled laboratories, graces the campus and adds to its environment of unhampered beauty.

Even now, before the last touches of plaster and fresh paint are being applied to the library addition, work has already begun on the long-awaited renovation of Duke Memorial Hall.

A well-deserving Miss Lasley is moving from her present small office to a spacious one at the back of the building. The renovation is providing a vault for the safekeeping of records. This addition, which has long been termed a necessity by Miss Lasley, is to adjoin Miss Lasley's office.

Also under construction are new offices for Mr. Parsons, Mrs. Sims, Mr. Bradshaw, Dean Ljung, and Mrs. Crownfield.

The maintenance department, which since Christmas vacation has been under management of Mr. Gurney Gilbert, has continued making improvements on the campus which have heretofore been hindered by labor and material shortages. Many areas, including those behind Memorial Hall and in front of King Hall, have been reseeded with new grass.

Along with these improvements made during the past year, two new bathrooms have been installed in Archdale Hall, as well as the addition of four new dormitory rooms.

Looming additions to the campus are a new auditorium-chapel and girls' dormitory, as well as expanded outdoor physical education facilities.

The patience and toil of Dr. Clyde A. Milner, D. H. Parsons, and those who have for the past year devoted all for the cause of a greater, finer Guilford, have been bearing fruit—and will continue to do so.

Indeed, the school year 1949-50 has been one of building, and 1950-51 promises to hold even more in store for a developing Guilford.

tory club, the Websterian Literary Society. In athletics he was active as captain of the football team and manager of the baseball team. He also founded the Athletic Association at Guilford in his sophomore year and kept its finances until he graduated.

After graduating he spent two years at the University of North Carolina and worked during the summers at the Marine Laboratory at Beaufort.

In 1899 he returned to Guilford as professor of biology. He found the biology equipment consisted of only what he had left in his student days, but he was soon awarded \$75 from the Board of Trustees to buy a microscope and other supplies to start what is now our biology department.

In the fall of 1901 he left Guilford to join Woman's College as Professor of Biology and Geology at a better salary.

Cooking, Beloved History Prof's Favorite Pastime

By GENE KEY

Seldom has a person invaded the extremely critical atmosphere of a college campus and captivated the respect, love, and admiration of a student body as has Edward Burrows during his two years at Guilford College.

Future Tom Edison, Petty, Has Fingers In Numerous Pies

By DARRELL PEELER

Herbert Clinton Petty, Jr., is a campus genius who modestly admits it. This young man, the 6' 5 1/2" answer to a tall maiden's prayer, has so many irons in the fire that there is danger of putting out the fire.

While carrying three majors—physics, mathematics, and chemistry—Herb is quite active in campus and outside affairs. He is official sound man for school affairs, the custodian of the Cox Hall intercom system, movie projectionist, and helping hand extraordinary. An amateur radio enthusiast, he is currently assisting Pat "Peevo" Russo in the construction of an amateur radio station.

The son of devout Quaker parents, Herb has always been a precocious child, frequently to his parents' dismay. Always one to find out things for himself, he began his investigation into the nature of the world at a very tender age. In fact, at nine, he blew off the furnace door with a gunpowder bomb concocted in his small basement lab, and he has been at it ever since. When he couldn't get anyone to develop some odd-size film from a camera he had come across, he secured an old pan and proceeded to develop it himself. The pictures were a complete success. In junior high school, he didn't like the student newspaper, so he became editor, publisher, and newsboy of his own newspaper, which folded after one issue for lack of subscribers—the only failure in an otherwise brilliant career.

A bad but enthusiastic pianist, Herb may be heard presenting a nightly concert in the parlor of Founders Hall, where he will execute your favorite number on the slightest urging.

"Nobody else likes it, but I do," he says, "so I keep it up. I have fun." Others apparently enjoy his music, too, because there is usually a fair sized crowd gathered around the piano to listen to his versions of *The Man I Love*, *Alexander's Ragtime Band*, *Rachmaninoff's Concerto in C Sharp Minor*, *La Golandrina*, and a specialty number that is really *You Are My Sunshine* played in a minor key, but sounds more Russian than Ivan Ivanovitch.

A pre-engineering student, Herb plans to go into electronics. "Because," he said, "I like to mess around with vacuum tubes and the gimmicks that go with them."

When asked how he finds time to study, Herb replied, "Well, I don't like I ought to, but who does?"

He says he doesn't study, but he pulls down A's in subjects like Calculus II.

The fates are Herb's undoing; however, seldom does one find a person who is so completely a child of circumstance. If a golf ball ricochets off a tree, Herb is the man it conks. Everything he touches falls apart. He thinks a little gnome follows him around, thinking up fendish little things to have happen.

In case of lightning storms, don't stand under a tree or near Herb. You may be next.

Mr. Burrows, who is leaving in June on a leave of absence to continue studying for his doctorate in history, has not only come into close, friendly contact with Guilford students through his survey course in World History, but also through his work with the Honor Board, attendance at social gatherings, and participation in informal discussions on campus.

Mr. Burrows, fondly (but not to his pleasure) known as "Eddie," has a method of teaching which pleases his students. "He teaches subject matter and facts so they are meaningful, and leads you into thinking about things. He relates past happenings to the present," they say.

History students also tell of occasional sermons they hear in Mr. Burrows' classes—"He just closes his book and starts telling you things to think about—about yourself." Also attributed to Mr. Burrows is the feat of "putting the pop quiz on Guilford campus to stay."

Born in a farm community near Sumter, S. C., the young history professor was reared in that rural environment. He received his A.B. degree at Washington and Lee in 1939, and received his Master's from Duke in 1941. Throughout most of the war he served in Civilian Public Service, and in 1947-48, prior to his coming to Guilford, he studied at the University of Wisconsin.

His major field of study and interest is political and cultural relationships between people on the personal, community, national, and international levels; and he is also deeply interested in sociology and race relations.

Mr. Burrows has time for only one hobby—cooking. Conflicting reports of success and failure in this field prohibit a scientific conclusion as to his achievements, but the people who have dined with him (and they should know) say he is a very good cook.

Mr. Burrows comes from a family of six—four boys and two girls. Only he and a lone sister remain unmarried.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Charlie Hendricks believes the probabilities are great that soon only a sister will remain unmarried.



EDWARD F. BURROWS

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**GUILFORD COLLEGE
DRUG CO.**
Center of Community Life
A COMPLETE DRUG STORE



THE T. GILBERT PEARSON BIRD COLLECTION located in rear of Memorial Hall. Inset shows Mr. Pearson.

Mr. Pearson's Collection Stands as a Memorial

By PETER KEEGAN

"From the beginning he knew what he wanted to do and to the end of his life he did it. There were no false starts not even any thought of turning back." This tribute was said about T. Gilbert Pearson, ex-president of the National Audubon Society, received of many honors and decorations and an alumnus of Guilford College.

T. Gilbert Pearson was born in the Illinois frontier country on November 10, 1873, but his Quaker family moved to Archer, Florida in 1882 with other Quakers to farm and grow oranges.

In his boyhood, at twelve years of age, he started collecting birds' eggs and then birds, but as his teens went by his natural gifts of ambition, foresight and courage made him determined to learn more of life than was to be found in the Archer community.

At nineteen he wrote President Hobbs at Guilford seeking permis-

sion to enter by trading his most valuable possession, his collection of eggs and stuffed birds, for an education.

President Hobbs agreed to let Gilbert Pearson come to Guilford with his collection and services as curator for a two-year period. In August 1891, the boy from Florida arrived and entered the preparatory department.

After two years of service to Guilford, he managed to talk the trustees into board, room and tuition plus fifty dollars to continue increasing the steadily growing little museum, which had started out as a natural history cabinet. During the summer vacations he went to distant cities to see prominent ornithologists and thus made beneficial contacts with people in his particular field while still in college.

During his six years at Guilford, he was quite active as editor of the Guilfordian, the college periodical, and president of an ora-