



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

Plans

Predictions are bad things to make, especially if there is even a twinkle of doubt. Your GUILFORDIAN, however, plans to continue last year's policy of publishing a newspaper every two weeks.

We hope to tie, if not surpass, the record of nine issues from October through March. Although the average issue will be four pages, our present plans call for one eight-page edition at Christmas, and either a six or another eight-page paper for Founders' Day. We also hope to raise the newspaper's paid mailing circulation.

Whether we will be successful depends upon our finances and the productiveness of the staff.

'Rat Court'

Once again the "Master Rat" and his men opened the 1950 school term with their well-known session of "Rat Court."

Once again the male freshman began to accustom himself to the vigor of college life. Gone were the statements, "This place is dead . . . nothing ever happens . . ."

From the male upperclassman's point of view, the sessions were "successful." In fact, many feel that without the annual "initiation" (hazing is a poor word for the proceedings, they say) Guilford just wouldn't be Guilford. Many feel that what occurs during the meetings is perfectly just.

Among the arguments that can be heard are: "'Rat Court' is part of the college life . . . all colleges have some form of initiation, why shouldn't we? . . . if it is controlled so as not to bodily or psychologically harm anyone, I am in favor of it." The female opinion varies. Some have been heard to say, "It is disgraceful and entirely uncalled for."

Our argument or opinion is that "Rat Court" is not necessary. It is not necessary when it harms others. However, if it is to continue, we do feel that the argument "If it is controlled so as not to bodily or psychologically harm anyone, I am in favor of it" has some validity.

There are some rules that should be followed. First, the leaders should select first-year students who emotionally can take a joke; those who cannot should be excluded from the proceedings. Second, no harm, physically or mentally, should come to any of them; they shouldn't be embarrassed before female students. Third, if we are to continue to have these sessions, they should be completed as early in the fall as possible so as not to psychologically harm the freshmen during examination time. Fourth—if "Rat Court" is to be continued it should be controlled in the background by the Dean.

Training Table

Once again we're on our way . . . quizzes, tests, games, rat court; a few freshmen giving up the chase and going back to "mommy and daddy."

And, not first but foremost, there's the usual griper. No, the freshmen aren't griping. It's great big juniors and seniors who're giving out with the tirades against the food, the rules, the facilities, etc.

One of the latest gripes is one concerning the training table for the team. Some team members and supporters (not freshmen!) think that the training table is the least the school can do for the team, to which we agree. Still they feel that being subjected to certain dining hall rules makes it seem that the training table is being given them grudgingly . . . "and," they say, "other schools have had training tables for years. Why is Guilford different?"

It seems to us, and has seemed, that this is clearly defined when we understand Guilford's program and purpose. Guilford's athletic program is only about one-twentieth of the total program. She wants a good athletic program, one with no sacrifice of scholastic rating or loosening of requirements.

Under Eddie Teague, our program is improving day by day, and we win our share of games. Guilford does not, however, and will not, even under increasing accentuation on athletics, give exemption from scholastic work and regulations to athletes—even if "other schools do it."

We believe that someday our men will appreciate this fact; and even now, we think that we have the finest group of young men wearing our uniforms in the North State Conference.

It seems to us that a person could decide in less than three or four years which school he wished to attend. We found out in one semester.

Pulling Strings . . .

By SALKIND

The past few weeks have been weeks of triumph for the little man, and for the most part, the defeat of the mighty tyrant. The days of the mighty monopoly seems indeed numbered.

The government is trying to break up A & P and du Pont. They at first undermined Allied forces in Korea have now turned the tide, and are steadily advancing through North Korea. But the fact that monopolies are through was even more apparent in the field of sports. The Cardinals, Dodgers, Braves, and Giants which have controlled the National League for so long, stood back and let a team which hadn't been in contention for 35 years, take the flag. Even though the Phillies lost four straight to the monopolistic Yankees, it was good to see that these forementioned teams would no longer control the National League.

In football this was shown even plainer. Titanic, unbeaten since 1945, Notre Dame found itself on the tail end of the final score. North Carolina, after having almost held Notre Dame, found itself held to a scoreless tie by a Georgia team, which the week before had been humbled by St. Mary's. Tennessee, who two weeks ago had been unable to score a single point against lowly Mississippi State, swamped high and mighty Duke. And N. C. State saw an unheard of Catawba team come from nowhere, and hold State's margin of victory to a single point. Yes, the

day of the mighty football machines of the 40's seemed to be drawing closer to a final fade-out.

It seemed good to see the day of the mighty monopoly close. The U. S. System is based on small, strong individualists. Actually we don't want these mighty giants either in industry, sports, or any other phase of life. As a rule they can create only resentment. It seems we are heading back towards individual freedom.

This reporter does not usually indulge in criticism. However, this is one time I think it is highly warranted. For many years Guilford students have been complaining about the hot water (or should I say lack of it). It is true that there would be a great expense in correcting the existing situation. But it eventually has to be done, there is no point in putting it off any longer. It is bad enough when the people on the upper floors of Cox Hall cannot get hot water except during the wee hours of the morning. Then when the water starts tasting bad, and when you can't get cold water no matter how it tastes—it's high time something was done. As I say, I realize there is a great expense involved. We all realize that. But at the same time we're getting tired of cold showers, and cutting up our faces shaving in cold water. I think all of us agree that it would be well worth the cost and certainly none can help seeing the necessity of undertaking the project immediately.

The Spectorator

No one is exempt from talking nonsense; the misfortune is to do it solemnly.

—Montaigne

Each year there is a great-to-do about Guilford's Core Curriculum. Ye Spectorator has heard so many conflicting comments, comments ranging from peans of praise to grumbles to profanity, that it became necessary to resolve the conflict by consulting well known authorities. Here as some typical comments.

History 37-38:

My mind lets slip a thousand things Like dates of wars and deaths of kings.

—Thomas Bailey Aldrich

Biology:

So, naturalists observe, a flea Has smaller fleas that on him prey; And these have smaller fleas to bite 'em;

And so proceed, ad infinitum.

—Jonathan Swift

Math 13-14:

Manner is, all in all, whate'er is writ.

The substitute for genius, sense and wit.

—William Cowper

Philosophy 24—Aesthetics:

I'd like to watch the clouds roll by, And think of Cherubs in the sky; But when I think of Cherubim, I don't know if they Re her or him.

Boy and Girl Stuff

Wild Bill Smedley is Sweet William now. He was roped, throwed, and tied in record time by a cowgirl name of Janice Davis. There are some who cry "No contest!" on the contention that Wild Bill didn't put up much of a fight. However, Ye Spectorator considers this complaint to be sour grapes and the catch legitimate. Ray Blakeslee is staggering around dazed by the charms of Lorna Leak, who is by no means a bad looking chick. Some physicist should separate them by about twelve feet and measure the attractive force. Comparatively, atomic energy is just a has been. Strupe (I'm just a shy little country boy) Lackey seems to have lost out in the shuffle for the hand of Mary Jane Hines, but is getting a good bit of sympathy from a lull freshman. Rick Ferrell and Max Ballenger are reported to be the leading contenders for the vacancy.

Old Married People Department

Harry and Anne Roeske, Wendell and Andy (Margery Anderson) Edgerton, are two couples who fall in the newlywed class at Guilford. Good sailing, folks.

Speaking of couples, have you taken a good look at Hank Semmler and Gene Peake, or Jimmy Pratt and Mickey Peele? Warns your heart just to see them go by.

Ain'tcha got no culture? Dept.

Guilford, with its polyglot population and multiple fields of interest, has much to offer the student of human behavior. Event and conversation occur here which must be witnessed to be believed. For instance, this gem of erudition overheard in the library.

"Ya like to read?"
"Yeah."
"Whatcha like t'read?"
"Li' Abner, Terry'nna Pirates, Dick Tracy."
"Ya like O. Henry?"
"Nah, th' nuts git in me teeth."

Cruising Around Familiar Sounds

Barbara MacFarland's sudden, high pitched squeal of laughter . . . Jo Butner's husky, magnolia laden drawl . . . Joe Floyd eulogizing the one great love of his life—Joe Floyd . . . Audrey Garris at Founders' piano . . . the ever shifting crowd gathered to listen and sing . . . John Floyd and Rudy (All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth) Craven arguing over football . . . Charlie staggering around the chowhall, drunk with his own power . . . the sudden start a freshman gives when spoken to . . . couples pairing off for strolls after supper . . . the business of getting acquainted . . . easing old aches with new companions . . . it brings to mind Edria McDole and this brief ode to an old romance . . .

Knowing you, darling,

Was slightly swell;
A little of Heaven,
A little of Hell,
A parcel of Paradise,
That wouldn't jell.
Goodbye, you lug,
It was slightly swell.

... LETTERS TO THE EDITOR ...

Dear Friend:

The executive committee of Woodbrookers in America would be glad if sudents and friends might be informed of the following facts through your paper:

The executive committee of Woodbrookers in America announces that a revolving loan is available for use by Americans for study at Woodbrooke. Woodbrooke is a Friends' graduate school, located in a suburb of Birmingham, England. Emphasis is put on religious and social study, and on the promotion of international understanding. Students at Woodbrooke come from all over the world, and a period of study at Woodbrooke offers rich opportunities for friendships with people of many different nationalities as well as a chance to know England and English Friends.

Students of any age are welcome for any length of time. Even short periods of study are most rewarding at Woodbrooke, and the loan fund is available for shorter terms of study as well as longer ones. Inquiries may be addressed to Emma Cadbury, chairman of the Woodbrookers in America, Moors-town, N. J. Further information concerning Woodbrooke itself, and its program, may be obtained from the Wardens, Noel and Margaret Hyde, Woodbrook, Selly Oak, Birmingham, England.

Sincerely,
Dorothy Bonnell.

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Dear Editor:

Tomorrow is homecoming. I wonder if all the students realize what this day means, not only to the students now enrolled but to the returning alumni. According to the meaning of the word, in the collegiate sense, it is a day for all alumni to return to their Alma Mater to renew their ties with members of their class and to observe the progress of their school since they matriculated. Usually the festivities of the day are climaxed by a football game. That is just what is happening tomorrow. Guilford will play a tough Emory and Henry squad.

For some of the old grads, one way to show progress is to have a winning football team, something they did not have when they attended this institution. This year is going to mean a lot of progress in that department, but it can't be done without the cooperation of everyone at Guilford. I don't draw any lines when it comes to cooperation. I mean faculty and students alike. In both cases there are too many who are prone to "let George do it." If we are to have any spirit at all everyone has to pitch in and help. If no one takes the initiative then you take it.

In the past two weeks there has been a sudden upsurge of spirit which in flowing over the campus has touched everyone, but there are still some things which could be improved. What about the Alma Mater? Why isn't it sung more often? Are we ashamed of it? What about the Day Hops? How are we going to fix it to include them in the Pep Rallies?

To answer the first three questions, I have a few suggestions. Why don't we sing it in chapel at least once a week? That way everyone will get to learn the words and the right ones. I believe it would be a fitting close to any chapel period.

Now for the Day Hops. There are many of them who would like to be included in the Pep Rallies, but don't believe they could spare the time to drive out from town at night for fifteen or twenty minutes of cheering. Why not have the Pep Rallies during chapel periods? Since everyone is required to attend chapel the Day Hops would have a chance to participate. The rallies don't have to be long, just long enough to get everyone in the spirit of having a winning team.

Let's have a big turnout for the game and everyone turn out for the pep rally. The team is doing its best and win or lose let us stay behind them and show that we appreciate their efforts.

I believe if we all get together and sing the Alma Mater and include the Day Hops in our plans, the old grads will see the progress that has been done.

A student.

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Dear Editor:

Because of the new ruling on Chapel announcements, some of us, who are leaders in various student activities, have increasingly realized the tremendous disadvantage in which we have been placed to adequately publicize the various activities.

Since we must be realistic about the attitude that who you don't see will not hurt you which most of the students have towards bulletin board announcements, I wish the college administration would reconsider its ruling.

I am in sympathy with the reasons behind the college's recent ruling; however, it would certainly be of great value to the student activities if we might be allowed to have a few moments during Monday chapel to present our announcements. These announcements should and could be limited to a very few seconds. Certainly we need have no 'horseplay' as we occasionally have had in the past. That sort of announcement has no place in chapel.

However, in consideration of, and for the benefit of Guilford's student activities program, I wish the College administration would reconsider its ruling.

Sincerely yours,
Howard Davis.