

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.

Editor-in-Chief	Edward N. Post
Managing Editor	Alan N. Connor
Business Manager	Peter Keegan
Associate Editor	Gene S. Key
Sports Editor	Tom Evald
W. A. A. Editor	Marjorie Jardine
Feature Staff—Morton Salkind, Darrel Peeler, Ed Berry, Bill Oden, Harry Johnson.	
Circulation Manager	Estelle Smith
News Staff—Hollis Heissner, Ruby Sharp, Florence Erice, Marilyn Linhart, Hope Fox, Jean Gravitt, Barbara Tuttle, Howard Davis.	
Sports Staff	Willis Fussell, Jr., Jim Finch, Lee Stackhouse
Business Staff—Candace Cullen, Carolyn Cornatzea, Jean Paterson, Patsy Hiatt.	
Circulation Staff	Rachel Hopkins, Jo Scranton
Typists—Joan Brookings, Richard Collins, Karl Reinhardt, Ann Reece.	
Photographer	Paul Metzger
Faculty Advisor	Dorothy Lloyd Gilbert
Subscription Price	-----\$1.00 per year

Founders' Day

Founders Day. What does that day mean to us, the students of this Quaker institution?

In a few words, it means that we will take a moment from the hustle and bustle of our college life to pay homage to those who planted the seed of Guilford College back in 1837.

At that time there was not any college plant—only the barest facilities for a tiny boarding school. Today the same seed has planted itself many times, and the boarding school was transplanted with the present impressive layout.

No one man is responsible for the founding of Guilford; it was just like the founding of our great nation—a movement derived from a dream and realized by the sweat of the brow.

As our Dr. Algie I. Newlin fittingly said last Founders Day at the dedication of the orchid among violets, King Hall: "Its creative vision (the college) was the product of the hope and determination of the Friends who, like Gideon's men, had met the test set by destiny."

Our Founding Fathers have no inherent claim to a distinctive place in History's Hall of Fame. They come to that honored place when their dynamic dream comes to full flower and fruition through the creative processes of history. The place allotted to them must be commensurate with the constructive power of the forces which they put in motion. And the place which they fill in our hearts and thinking today is commensurate with the influence which their vision and work has upon our lives and in the society in which we live."

Attend

At 8 p.m. today the first Jeremiah Montgomery Ward Lecture will be given by an outstanding Quaker thought leader, Dr. Alexander C. Purdy, professor of New Testament at Hartford Theological Seminary.

The lecture is authorized in the Ward Permanent Trust Fund of \$250,000. This fund also provides scholarships to Guilford for students from North Carolina, Ohio, and Tennessee who display qualities of leadership for the Society of Friends, for research grants, and for Friends community service.

It is indeed an honor to Guilford to be remembered by the Wards; it is even a greater one to be host of these lectures. To the Ward family we, the students and administration, owe a great deal.

Perhaps the great debt we definitely owe can partly be repaid by our attending the first of these lectures; to be sure we all have something to gain and nothing to lose.

We Commend

Little do we realize how much we and Guilford owe to Dorothy Lloyd Gilbert. She has commanded the respect of the student body, not only for her interesting and capable way of teaching, but, also, for her congenial and readily friendly personality.

She has gained much repute for her literary work and for the invaluable service she has rendered to her local, state, and Five Years Meetings.

Recognized as the historian of Guilford, she has assumed the responsibility for accumulating and recording the historical, religious, and educational development of New Garden Meeting and of Guilford College.

She is now doing a splendid job furnishing the new Quaker Room, in the library. She has placed there valuable articles of historical significance to Quakerism.

It is quite appropriate that she should be on the Founders Day Committee. For indeed, in her years at Guilford, she has displayed the same foresight, determination, and sincere devotion to the educational and spiritual development of youth as did the founders of Guilford College.

We must commend her for her valuable and fruitful participation in the growth of our College. We all owe her a great debt of gratitude for her share in making Guilford the fine institution which it is today.

Pulling Strings . . .

By SALKIND

Tomorrow we will celebrate Armistice Day. Thirty-two years ago people were dancing in the streets, for "the war to end all wars" was over. But their joy was short lived indeed. Twenty-one years later the world was again plunged into war. Then on August 14, 1945 everyone danced again. For it was V-J day; the war was over, and no one would ever start another. How could they? Everyone would lose by a war with such terrible weapons as the atom in use. But, indeed how short lived their joy has been. In less than five years we are again at conflict. And tomorrow, while we are celebrating the end of the war to end wars, American boys will be gasping the final breath on the battlefields of North Korea.

Long For Peace

There is an old Hebrew saying that we should "love peace and pursue peace." We all love, and long for peace. If these were not true, why would there be armistice celebrations? Love is a primary importance in the world: the love of man

and woman, mother and child, man and his brother. We may continuously sing of love, but we will not make love work if we do not sacrifice for it. It is obvious that we give lip service to peace. People correctly say that we are giving our sons for peace. We are observing one provision of the United Nations charter—to prevent aggression. But what about the other provisions of the charter? What are we doing for the socially and economically oppressed all over the world, and in the United States?

Peace Appeals

We will not get peace by the signing of millions of signatures on peace petitions nor will we get peace by the passing of laws prohibiting freedom of thought and expression. As Albert Einstein, in his recent book clearly showed, the strength of communism is that people follow it like a religion. And as he further said, if we want peace we must pursue it with the driving force of religion. We must use every force in our power to strive to get it. And then we will.

THE DOPE PEDDLER

By ELDEBERRY

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

The question arises as to whether Guilford students believe that they inhabit some remote arcadia or whether they feel that they are residing languidly in a utopia conceived by some obscure but unexcelled genius.

I hesitantly but fervently believe that neither alternative is the case. On the contrary, most of us realize that there is crying need for remediable action in several areas of our community life. Obvious as this fact may seem to be the average reader it evidently must not be so to the Men's and Women's Student Governments. Six weeks of school have elapsed—yet in that time this body has not met once. (Excuse me—they met once last week to plan a dance.) In view of last year's legislative record that fact is really not very surprising.

But how long shall this college community be cursed with a do-nothing student government, which exists supposedly not for the titular honors it gives a handful of individuals, but to represent the interests and satisfy the needs of the student body at large.

I have heard on occasion a defense of this body to the effect that the two governments have no governing power, being completely under the dominance of a capriciously willful and arbitrary faculty and administration. Indeed, I have voiced sentiments closely akin to these. But in view of this college's expressed purpose to create responsible citizens of tomorrow—which

in the last analysis of its reason d'être, and in view of the fact that its student president religiously adheres to a democratic way of life and action for us—albeit benevolently guided until such time as we respond a bit more maturely, there is absolutely no reason on earth why we cannot have a responsible and actively representative student government at Guilford. That we do not have such an organization at present is due to sheer apathy on the part of the student body as a whole and our duly elected officers as individuals. Let's shake the flies from our slumbering hides and get some work done this year.

Grow Up

I imagine it takes the most clever of minds, the finest artistic sense, supurbly original thought, and numerous other great virtues to come up with such a tree decorating performance as was witnessed on campus the morning following Hallowe'en. Surely it must require, at least infinite patience for those courageous souls who year after year, season after season, uncomplainingly move the same old furniture, short the same old electric circuits, or enact any of the other time-worn juvenile antics familiar to all third graders.

And dare we forget the unbelievable bravery of the individuals who, upon cornering the Milners' ferocious pet, vent their spleen on the poor creature in a manner that should make any college student proud to belong to the same student body as these individuals.

Just Thinking

By Harry L. Johnson, Jr.

THE DRAFT

The draft, as it is set up at present, has its advantages and disadvantages. In some ways, though, it is actually unfair. And this doesn't appear to be just an oversight when closely examined.

It might be considered a rash statement to say that politics would enter the drafting of men to serve both Democrats and Republicans by defending the country, but that is just the statement this columnist is making.

Some weeks ago, it was stated that all doctors through the ages of fifty-one would be registered for the draft. This includes those serving in the last war, those getting their education at government expense and not serving in the last war, and even some of those who served in the FIRST WORLD WAR. Now, there is no doubt that the services need medical and dental care, but there are other things that enter into the picture.

The Big Question

Logically enough, those doctors who went through school at the government's expense, and who did not serve with the armed forces will be the first to go. Logical, too, is the fact that those who went through school on their own hook, but were deferred from duty would be the second to go. But the question arises here. Chemists, Engineers, and some Architects were given the same privileges during World War II as the doctors which

I have just mentioned. However, from all indications, unless they happen to fall under the same classification as the average man, in college or elsewhere, he will not be drafted, and may not even have to register.

It is evident that the Administration is strongly behind the Murray-Wagoner-Dingle bill, which would call for compulsory health insurance for every man, woman or child in the United States, or in short would be a form of socialized medicine. The American Medical Association, along with every freedom loving, democratic-minded (a small "d") citizen realizes the disastrous results of such a move. Therefore, our doctors feel that they are right in fighting this bill tooth and nail. With this obvious opposition Messrs Murray, Wagoner, Dingle, and TRUMAN, the medical profession has found itself in the position of "taking the consequences." Who, besides doctors and dentists, are required to register for the draft at the age of 50?

Socialism

Communism's beloved Lenin said, in effect, that Socialized Medicine is the first and most important step toward a Welfare State. The logic behind that statement is profoundly sound. But who wants a Welfare State? Perhaps it is an oversight, or perhaps it is purposeful that Mr. Truman has neglected to mention the fact that "The more the state offers its people, the more

The Spector

Love is the star men look up to as they walk along; marriage is the coal-hole they fall into. —Anon.

Male and Female

Fall is the time of year for falling leaves, football thrills, and a concerted rush for the inside track with the freshmen girls. This annual scramble is usually accompanied by several broken bones, harsh words between roommates, and about seven broken hearts among the unsuccessful suitors. The result is a score of more or less permanent unofficial engagements which leaves all hands wondering how they happened to pick such a square in the first place. Plain little Sadie Schlamiele of Pumpkin Center finds herself encircled by dozens of great big admiring college men. Swept up by the rapture of it all, little Sadie picks one. Six weeks later, when the flattery-induced swelling goes from her head, she drops him gracefully as gossip will permit, and decides that all men are jerks, universally, collectively, and to a man. The guys leave a sigh of relief, return to WC, and all is normal again.

There's a moral to this story. As college students, we are presumably maturing, post-adolescent adults. Yet we all too often act like Junior High School kids. Too many couples begin going steady on the of three hours acquaintance, and thereby exclude all other contacts, contacts which are as rightfully a part of the preparation for responsible adulthood as one's major field. Once a couple has been typed as "going steady" (i.e., after the third consecutive date) nobody will give a tumble to either of them, even if the combination is broken up. It is then a case of going together or not at all.

Going together, and even getting married, is an integral part of a college education, but we should be wary of making a quick grab for the first pretty face or hunk of muscle that comes along. There might be somebody else worth grabbing later on. Or is a bird in the hand, just any old bird at all, worth two in the bush?

Let us stand together and sing Hymn No. 190.

Sunday comes
Chicken Dinner
Chicken's tough
Who's the winner

We like the s'jategy here. One gets to dinner all freshly drycleaned and is confronted with the necessity of wrestling half a chicken to the best two out of three falls. The result is self inflicted stab wounds, a lapful of grease, and the enmity of the girl across the table, who hates to have chicken skidded into her plunging neckline. Why couldn't they cut it up into small enough pieces to eat without getting grease in one's ears?

Wedding Bells

Lynn Mitchell and Arch L. (Skip) Riddick are reported ready for the big step November 11.

Loose Leaves

Lynn Jessup's slow-spreading, happy all-over smile . . . Marty and Joe in an early Sunday morning clinch . . . "Paul! Fetch me a bottle of milk." "Yes, Estelle, dear." . . . The glittering Sigma Chi pin Hope Fox wears so proudly—Al Milner's the lucky guy. He's doing graduate work at Carolina. Lots of Carolina men with interests here, and vice versa . . . Jo Cameron has one . . . several more, but they come and go.

Shining faces, bright and cheery
Then exams, and eyes are bleary
After a week of calm relief
Come the grades
2 F's—Good Grief!

It takes away from them." Federal aid to schools sounds wonderful, but what about the possibility that the State, in return, will govern, at first to a small extent, what is taught in the schools? Likewise, federal aid for roads sounds beneficial, but it has already been demonstrated that in return, the government wants the roads built to certain thickness, and is telling people where to put them.

It might be well to consider these facts before we holler too loudly about the benefits and necessities of drafting doctors and dentists in large numbers, and before we vote for an Administration fumbling its way toward a powerful state, and a powerless people.

Writing your representative or senator bears a lot of weight now. It would be nice to feel certain that it will stay that way.