



The Guilfordian

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Budget Cut

As it has punctured other parts of our economy, the present national crisis has also touched THE GUILFORDIAN. Plans had been made to publish two editions during February, but due to a decrease in the total enrollment the staff was forced to cut it down to one publication.

At a recent Student Affairs Board meeting, leaders of the various student organizations decided to set aside from the present year's budget a sizeable sum to be carried over and used next year when the enrollment is expected to be much smaller than it is presently.

Seeing the necessity and validity of this suggestion, THE GUILFORDIAN acted by eliminating one edition during February. The staff did not like having to make this adjustment. At the beginning of the school year we had hopes of publishing at least ten GUILFORDIANS from September through March, but we are deeply sorry this plan could not be carried out fully. Perhaps when times are near average again the student body will once more, as it did up until Christmas, receive their school newspaper at least two times a month.

Football

Will football be dropped at Guilford? In the last few weeks answers to this question have been yes, no, if, or maybe.

The trend at the moment in the North State Conference is to announce the elimination of football. Next year High Point and Atlantic Christian will not field teams. In fact, throughout the nation many colleges, both large and small, have looked at their once fat total male enrollment and literally thrown their hands up in despair.

Whether Guilford will or should give up football temporarily we cannot say. But THE GUILFORDIAN was assured by President Milner that the college would wait, take count, and weigh the pro's and con's before making this important decision.

Unlike many of the nation's educational institutions, Guilford is showing keen foresight by not acting hastily in coming to a conclusion. Although powerful athletic teams have not and probably never will be the principal thing offered here, the administration will not make a quick decision. Since it knows the competitive and educational value of football, all the possibilities will be studied before dropping the popular sport.

Honor System?

Unlike many of its predecessors, this year's Honor Board has been indeed conscientious. The Honor Board and the Men's and Women's Student Governments have striven to make the honor system an efficient and practical organ of the college. They have worked for the honor system with the idea in mind that it would benefit the whole student body and that the student body desired such a system.

From the observer's viewpoint, the act of breaking into Mr. Strowds office and stealing the History 37 final examination was a deliberate flouting of all that the honor system symbolizes. This violation of the honor system hurt the History 37 classes, it hurt Mr. Strowd, and it hurt all that the Honor Board has worked for and accomplished. Why is it that a few individuals with no sense of justice have to tear down standards which are set to benefit everyone concerned?

The culprits who participated in this crime against the honor system will probably only laugh at this editorial because they have no ethical standards or sense of shame. Whether they read this—which is believed to be the view of most of the student body—or not, they should feel shame and remorse for what they have done.

THE DOPE PEDDLER

By ELDEBERRY

SENIORITIS

This is the third week of the second month of the year 1951 here at Guilford College. We are midway through the twentieth century, Anno Domini, as we pause momentarily to take stock of ourselves and the confusion of the world about us.

The second semester of this academic year, begun quietly and inconspicuously, is already well under way. To the casual observation of a visitor to our campus there has been no radical change in our way of life, nor fundamentally in our thinking. To all intents and purposes, we are a community at peace with ourselves and with the world at large. And yet, the monstrous din of world affairs is gradually becoming more and more difficult to ignore. There are faces missing from our ranks—not many yet, but in a year the gaps will be gaping holes. We talk about it now and then—not in terms of who is gone so much, but more in terms of who will be going next. Classes continue as always—lectures, assignments, papers, grades. But students and teachers alike are more preoccupied. The President calls a meeting of the men students one night to talk about the draft; the Dean of Men has Dr.

Purdum at chapel tell us about civil atomic defense. The goal is to prepare us for any fearsome eventuality, without precipitating fear in our hearts.

Let's Meet the Challenge

The Seniors, many of them, have senioritis—that dread paralysis the Juniors vow each year that they will never succumb to, that the Sophomores wonder at, and that the Freshmen for the most part aren't even aware of. In the minds of the last-semester students are great and puzzling questions about life, about the world, about ourselves, that now at last must be answered. There is no escape, no place to hide or run. And the hourglass is emptying its sand with quickening rapidity.

Much of school seems to us a bit trivial, and all the fuss over detail a bit unnecessary. It is we who want to be understood—yet it is we who must do most of the understanding. It is in our behalf we want the world changed—and yet it is we who must do the changing. It is basically we who need the above-mentioned vitality—and yet our college looks to us for its strength. The challenge is a mighty one and we need all the help we can muster to meet it.

The Spectorator

*It might be
The final test of man, the narrow
way
That he should face this darkness
and this death
Worthily and renounce all easy
hope,
All consolation, all but the wintry
smile
Upon the face of truth.*

—ALFRED NOYES

I wish to quote to you two statements by men high in their respective professions. The first is the Associated Press report of February 8 which quotes Chairman McMahon of the Senate-House Atomic Committee on the recent Nevada atomic tests:

"The Nevada operation has definitely enlarged our knowledge of atomic weapons—how they function and how they may be used for various purposes," he said. The release goes on to say that "McMahon's statement lent emphasis to the report that the five atomic explosions near Las Vegas, Nev., had substantially increased this country's know-how on making and firing both atomic artillery and guided missiles."

The second quote is a part of a letter from a man named Norbert Wiener, printed in the *Atlantic Monthly*, January, 1947. Norbert Wiener is a scientist who did controlled missile research for the National Defense Research Committee during the middle war. In fact, he worked out the first mathematical equations to make the guided missile practical. He said, in part: "The practical use of guided missiles can only be to kill foreign civilians indiscriminately, and they furnish no protection whatsoever to civilians in this country. I cannot conceive a situation in which such weapons can produce any effect other than extending the kamikaze way of fighting to whole nations. Their possession can do nothing but endanger us by encouraging the tragic insolence of the military mind."

Guided missiles with atomic warheads. My big brother can lick your big brother. I can lick you, even if it destroys both of us.

Eddie says, "This time get some dirt in." Here's what dirt I have that's fit to print:

If you, like ye Spectorator, like large quantities of well-placed muscle, take a look at weightlifters Gentle Jim Robinson and Charlie Hartley with Betty Brown and Lyn Jessup. Nice foursome!

Just watchin'—Jo` Butner and Bob Garner in earnest conversation at Hobbs—Mort Salkind and Bobbie French sitting on opposite ends of the couch. Neville Long and Charlie Farrell walking gingerly along the flagstones between the Library and Mem Hall . . . Carolyn Lindley's flashing brown eyes and quick smile.

Engaged over Christmas: Anne Stabler and Yancey Culton, Margie Jardine and Joe Williams . . . anybody else?

Bobby Spencer separating two overgrown adolescents at the soda shop and almost getting ganged up on for his altruism. Bobby, a peaceable man, but one who can take care of himself, should have let them kill each other. Not only do they behave like schoolboys, but gang up on a guy with some sense. Tch tch tch.

"MADWOMAN"
Friday and Saturday, February 16-17, the Playlikers are doing "Madwoman," and some kind soul, unknown to me has arranged it so that Guilfordians can get in for about half-price. In addition, Dean Kent has ten tickets which may be had for the asking, but are probably already spoken for. If you aren't familiar with the Playliker productions, plan to see this one. You'll be a Playliker fan from here out. They're that good. Where? Aycock Auditorium, of course.

Miss Mildred Marlette Has More Jobs Than Actual Time

(Continued from Page One)
problems with which she must contend. She has little trouble with girls quarreling, but minor personality clashes and involuntary or careless breaking of the rules take a great deal of her time. So too, do those few "problem" girls with whom she must deal.

Makes Mature Girls
Being Dean of Women is a tough job that requires delicate tact and a real understanding of people, an infinite knowledge of everything that goes on, and a tremendous amount of time and energy, but Miss Marlette loves it.

Pulling Strings . . .

By SALKIND

A MODEST PROPOSAL

Now, let's listen to Mr. C., who, a la Jonathan Swift, will tell us of *A Modest Proposal*.

"There is an alarming, increasing problem among the students of Guilford College. It occurs at the beginning of each semester and becomes more widespread each year. This problem is that of students going broke because of the expensive books they must buy for their classes.

"In some cases this has been solved. Some students put the bite on their already-starving parents; others go into debt. Many have turned to the fine, often profitable, employment known as poker. One girl buys her books in Greensboro. She has saved as much as \$1.50 on a book costing \$6 at the bookstore (that is the same price she paid plus a small fee for the maintenance and incidental expenses of the college bookstore). However, there are still many poor souls who, with empty pockets, have found no solution to this disturbing problem.

Therefore, I would like to very modestly propose that the college set-up be changed as follows:
"1. The college bulletin should be changed to read 'fees for courses will be paid in two payments—one when the student registers, the other when he buys his textbooks.'

"2. A scholarship be set up for the student who has to buy the most books. The principle for this scholarship could be easily obtained by taking one per cent of all the profit made on books. This should afford the holder of the scholarship with complete expenses, plus extra spending money.

"3. Guilford College should allow no student to enter unless he has a minimum of \$2,000 in the bank. All students must have parents who are either millionaires, or the children of millionaires who are benevolent.

Reason Won't Work

"Some of my colleagues think my proposal too radical. They suggest that Guilford College just reduce the price of those texts sold to their prices in other colleges. There is one good reason why this method wouldn't work. There are some persons in the employ of the college whose pay checks would have to be too greatly reduced. I believe my modest proposal would be much better.

"Mr. C."

In all seriousness, the bookstore is supposed to save you money by charging LESS than you would have to pay elsewhere. And when some students have to pay between \$40 and \$50 a semester something has to be done.

Just Thinking

By Harry L. Johnson, Jr.

HAS FRIENDLINESS GONE?

Now that Christmas is gone, it has unfortunately been forgotten. The "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men" has gone into the trash can along with all the decorations. But the Korean war, and the tension in Europe, and all the rest of the terror of the world situation is still with us. Everybody seemed pretty well comforted along about Christmas time, because the season seems to represent a certain contentment.

Intense Tension Lately

Have you noticed how hot tempers are here of late? For some reason you can just say the least little thing, and somebody flies off the handle. You and I are both guilty of it. It seems more prevalent than at any time within the past few years. One explanation, and I suppose the most logical one, is the present defense mobilization plan which is digging deeper and deeper into our pockets, and much worse than that, is taking many of our closest friends. Men are worried about having to go fight some war that seems to have no logic behind it, and the women are worried about losing their men. All of this, added to the every-day worries of studies, adequate finances to remain in school, and a multitude of other common plagues, could very easily put one in a state of emotional insecurity.

Face Cold Facts

What is the cure for this queer disease which has us all in its grip?

There would seem to be several things one could do. First, we must face facts, and not try to hide from them. Admit openly that things are in a mess, and then set about to improve them.

First, as to the world situation, most will admit that our leaders are terribly uneducated, and in many cases, selfish, greedy individuals who are out to get everything they can at any cost. Witness Mr. Harry S. Truman. But before you say too much, let me ask you, for whom did you vote?

Let's Take Account

Now, let's take a look at ourselves. Having a President with a will to be good, and, contrary to the present administration, be honest and truthful in every respect, will do no good if we, as citizens, are not willing to be the same way. It is time to bring back that Christmas goodwill, and live it every day. Mr. Truman has begun ending many of his speeches with something similar to, "And with God's help . . ." and continues in a pious manner. I'm inclined to doubt that Harry Truman has, since his first day in office, got on his knees and offered a sincere prayer. With that type of leadership, how can we be sure that God will even wish to help us. It is high time we all got on our knees and asked for forgiveness, and then for help. No doubt our great democracy is a product of God's work through the hands of great men. Let's keep it a product of God's work, and make it through OUR hands.