

THE GUILFORDIAN

Guilford College Guilford College, N. C.

The Honor System . . . Will You Give it A Chance?

One of the best educational opportunities which Guilford College offers to us is the privilege of living and studying under an honor system. But too often we fail to realize this fact. We consider it more of a police system than a privilege to conduct ourselves as mature young men and women. I believe one factor contributing to this "police system" concept is a lack of knowledge concerning the mechanics of the system and the reasoning behind them. In short, we never attempt to give the system a chance.

Since the beginning of school, I have discussed our honor system with both the freshmen and the upperclassmen. The reception and response on both occasions were very good. There seems to be a great deal more individual interest this year than in the previous ones. It is the endeavor of the Honor Board to keep this interest alive. We anticipate and welcome questions concerning any phase of the system, and we are always eager for constructive criticism.

The honor system at Guilford has worked in years past and with the conscientious effort of the faculty and students we, too, can have a most successful year based upon our academic integrity.

Tom O'Briant,
Chairman of the Honor Board

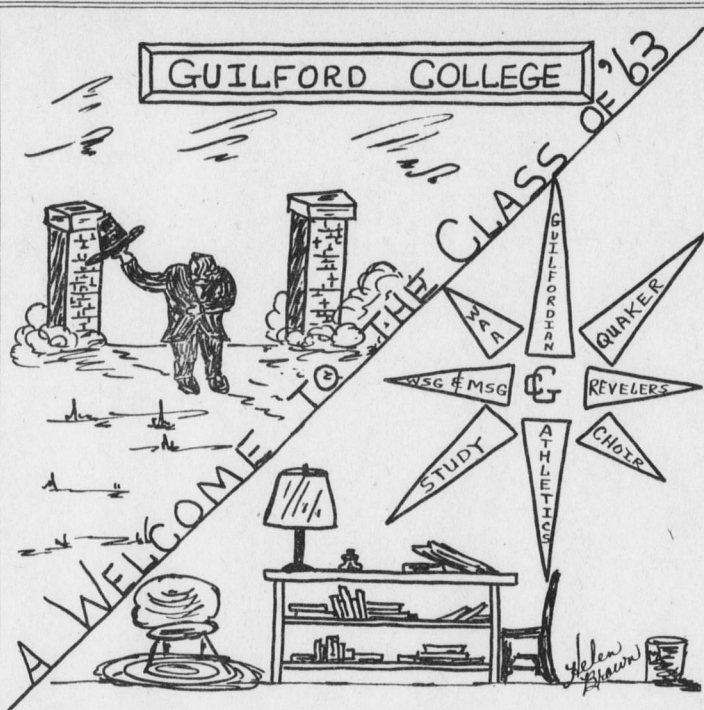
It's Football Season Again

We hear people speak of that old college spirit that their school displays at games. The large colleges with a couple thousand students have huge turn-outs at their home sports. Their alumni come to games—people who have been away from school many years and who logically would have lost some interest—and they, along with the student body, help cheer the team on. In a small college like Guilford, which has only about 650 students in all, one should find school spirit simply pouring forth. Unfortunately this is not the case. In fact, the opposite tends to be true. What is wrong with this school? Why is there such a lack of enthusiasm? There appears to be only about 50 people in this whole college who have any spirit at all and who care what happens—the team, the coaches, and cheerleaders.

All the students who go to the football games—why don't you try to help us win? With eleven boys out there playing their hearts out and the cheerleaders yelling themselves hoarse, what does the cheering section do—absolutely nothing!! They sit there like bumps on a log and when one of our boys makes a touchdown, they may cheer a little but otherwise just stay and "observe." This is not the idea of team backing. The way our students do nothing is shameful. The teams could be playing in a deserted field for all the encouragement that is given them. When the team is losing is when they need the encouragement the most, not just when they are ahead. It might make the players feel a little better if while they are out there they could know that someone in the stands was at least pulling for them.

And what about that pep rally before that East Carolina game? How many of you were there and cheering? A pitiful few—about one sixth or so of the campus students. You can't claim that 15 minutes would detract from your studying that much. Just 15 minutes to show the team that someone really cares. And of you people who came out, how many of you cheered? Some excuse may be given to the freshmen who came for they might not have known the cheers, a thing which they should soon remedy, but what about the rest of you? You know the cheers, why aren't you yelling?

From now on let's try to help the team. Come out to the pep rallies
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A Long Year Is Ahead . . . What Will You Make It?

Another school year is about to begin its cycle. It will be a long one; just as last year was. In this new year, much will happen. New hopes will be born; new heartaches will appear; progress will be made. But whatever happens, time will steadily move on. The old man with the long white beard and the sharp scythe will stand still for nothing or no one.

Freshmen and transfer students, upperclassmen and faculty members, have returned to Guilford this fall—returned to the challenge that lies here before them. It is a constant challenge. One that can be met and fought—and conquered.

We can all hope that 1959-1960 will turn out to be the best year in the history of Guilford College. Also, we can hope that it will be the best year for each one of its students. But to make it so we need to do more than to merely hope. We need to work. Each individual needs to work.

Through the ages many writers have coined the phrase, "Life is like a mirror." And truer words were never spoken. As one poet put it:

"Life is the mirror of king and slave—
'Tis just what we are, and do;
Then give to the world the best that you have,
And the best will come back to you."

Of the hundred and seventy million people that make up the population of the United States, and the six hundred and sixty students that make up the enrollment of the Guilford student body, there are well over three-fourths who are willing to sit back and complain. These "back-seat drivers" use many words, but say nothing. Fortunately for both our country and college, there is a small minority of people who talk very little, but who pitch in with a little "elbow grease" when and where they are needed. Their years pass in action. And actions speak louder than words.

There was a story in the Reader's Digest some months ago that told of a father receiving a questionnaire from the college to which his daughter had put in her application. One of the questions was: "Is your son (or daughter) a good leader?" The man thought about this for a few moments, and then wrote his answer in the space afforded: "I don't know about being a leader, but I do know that she is an excellent follower." After a few weeks, the letter of acceptance from the college office came back, and with it a note written by the dean: "Inasmuch as we are expecting to receive 192 good leaders in this year's freshman class, we are happy to welcome your daughter so that we can be assured of at least one good follower."

This is a new year. A long one. Which part of the population will you count yourself in—the majority, or the minority? If this year were to determine, as it will might, what sort of a citizen you will make as a part of the greatest country in the world, which side would you choose?

Yes, this year can be long and successful. Or it can be long and very, very dull. However, one thing is certain: Life as a whole is too short to waste grumbling it away.

. . . Leftovers

"Waiter! There's a fly in this soup."
"Sh-h-h! Please sir. Everyone will want one."

A parent visiting the college he had graduated from was looking over some economics test papers, and turning to the professor he exclaimed in surprise; "Why these are the same questions we had when I was in school!"

"Why, yes," the professor smiled. "We use the same ones every year."
"But don't you know that the students hand down the questions from year to year?"

"Oh, yes," he nodded wisely. "But in economics, we change the answers."

The congregation of a village church was amazed when the announcement appeared in the weekly bulletin: "The ladies of this church have cast off clothing of all kinds. They may be seen in the

basement of the church any afternoon this week."

A mild little man walked into the income tax office, sat down and beamed at everyone.

"What can we do for you?" asked the collector.

"Nothing, thank you," replied the little man. "I just wanted to meet the people I'm working for."

Few ulcers are caused by what you eat.

Instead it's sad but true
That they do sprout without a doubt

From whatever's eating you.

A Texan passed away and upon arriving at the gates of his eternal home, remarked, "Gee, I never thought heaven would be so much like Texas."

"Son," said the man at the gate sadly, "this ain't heaven."

. . . Did You Know?

Did you know that the most popular television program in Japan today is the late George Reeves' "Superman?" One of its most fascinated followers is his Imperial Majesty, Hirohito, emperor of Japan. For the Emperor and his subjects, "terebee" as the Japanese call it, is a modern miracle that has opened the way into a fascinating world.

Japan is now the third largest TV nation in the world, following the United States and Great Britain. It has a total of about seventy stations and three million sets, and the six-year-old industry of TV is one of the fastest growing businesses in the country.

The Japanese government lauds television by claiming that it has brought families together, and strengthened young interest in social events, reading, and international affairs.

The image of the United States strikes Japan the hardest because 99% of the films shown there are American. From these American programs, the Japanese down on the farm have formed a confused and somewhat hopped-up picture of life in the United States: there are very bright dogs, supernaturally endowed humans, ace detectives, many cowboys (all on the side of the law), and rather plain, but comfortably funny, married couples.

Superman is the idol of millions of Japanese — and when George Reeves was found dead in this country last summer millions mourned him. After this, an enterprising producer put on a Japanese-style Superman called "The Moonlight Mask," but the American films are still liked the best.

Second in popularity and running close to the Superman program is "I Love Lucy." In the language of the Japanese, where the letter "L" is a baffling sound, it comes out "I Rub Rucy." All other American programs, with the exception of this one, have a Japanese name. "Tokyo Blue Eyes," the Japanese version of I Love Lucy, stars Linda Beech, a pretty, blonde American.

The "Messiah" To Be Presented

This year is acclaimed as the 200th anniversary of the death of G. F. Handel, composer of "The Messiah." The oratorio was written in 1741 within a period of 24 days.

The combined A Cappella Choir and the community chorus will present selections from the Christmas portion of "The Messiah" on December 13 at 4:00 P.M. in the New Garden Meeting House.

Rehearsals are held each Tuesday and Thursday at 4:00 in the Music Building. Everyone is invited to join the chorus; experience is helpful but not necessary for all numbers are rehearsed many times before presentation.

May Day Court

Last Monday, October 5, ten senior girls were elected by their class to make up the 1960 Guilford May Court. The queen and her honor attendant were elected in chapel yesterday and today by the entire student body.

The girls are Kaye Burton, a primary education major from Madison, N. C.; Betty Lou Chilton, a French major from Ararat, N. C.; Trudie Caraway, from Guilford College, N. C.; Jo Ann Cook, a music major from Conover, N. C.; Pat Garner, a Spanish major from Goldsboro, N. C.; Margie Haworth, a sociology major from High Point, N. C.; Carolina Primm, from Snow Camp, N. C.; Julie Trimble, from Russellville, Kentucky; and Cleavie Wood, from Winston-Salem, N. C.

May Day is the first Saturday in May, and Gaye Burton, a senior from Madison, will be the 1960 May Day Chairman.

Don't forget that any organization on campus is entitled to enter a girl for homecoming queen elections. All candidate's names must be in to the GUILFORDIAN office by 12:00 noon, Friday, October 16th.

The Guilfordian - Whose Paper is It?

The GUILFORDIAN is a college newspaper. Rather it is supposed to be a college newspaper. But far too often it turns out to be only the voice of one little group—instead of speaking for the college as it is supposed to. The staff, in this respect, seems to be working on its own, instead of being a part of the college.

Therefore, what we have is almost like a guessing club . . . "the news is here, now you go find it." We have some willing and very able reporters, but they can't do the whole thing by themselves. To make a good newspaper, there must be co-operation . . . among both the students and the administration.

A newspaper can be nothing more than a sheet of paper with a little black type on it (an expensive sheet to publish, at that) which is used to line the desk drawers in the dorms . . . or it can be a force and an asset which any college can be proud of. If you hear of anything out of the ordinary that you think would be interesting to us, please let us know . . . or if you have any complaints or suggestions about things concerned with the campus or the college and wish to comment on them, send us a letter. We will print letters without names if requested, but we must have the name for our files.

We will do our best . . . but we can't do it alone . . . won't you help us?

The Guilfordian
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