

The Guilfordian

Published semi-monthly during the collegiate year
by the students of Guilford College



Editor	Garry Blanchard	Mng. Editor	Linda Sheppard
Assoc. Editor	Margaret Leith	Sports Editor	Lynne Hurdley
Layout Ed.	Marianne Lancaster	Copy Editor	Mike Keyes
Office Mgr.	Pearl Neave	Bus. Mgr.	Linda James
Photo	Harley Mimura	Advertising Mgr.	John Wasson
Exchange Mgr.	Lin Palmer	Circulation Mgr.	Patty Gibbs
MSG Reporter	Dan Raiford	Cartoons	John Huffman
WSG Reporter	Jane Ansell	Club Reporter	Margie Rubin
		Admin. Reporter	Brenda Alexander

STAFF REPORTERS

Glenda Watson	Howard Krakow	Susie Forrest	Margaret Seymour
Laurie Lamb	Stanley Heist	Shirley Jones	Adrene Andrews
	Frank Walton	Willis Bivens	

Mr. Dana's Challenge...

(Greensboro Daily News Guest Editorial)

The \$750,000 gift offered Guilford College by Charles A. Dana, New York industrialist and philanthropist, flings out a challenge which the college and community cannot afford to ignore.

The approach in this latest offer reflects the same stimulus and philosophy which Mr. Dana showed in previous gifts of \$350,000 toward the college's building program and 30 full scholarships, valued at \$600 each, already operative on the Guilford campus. He believes in helping those who help themselves, "they" including colleges, communities and individuals.

His philanthropy is aimed at spurring others to action. He will do his part, but others must join in not merely for their own benefit but to make the cause which he and they are serving more meaningful. Communities, institutions and individuals become stronger and more durable through self-effort.

The latest Dana Challenge has been accepted by both Guilford and the community through a group of industrial and business leaders who have quite properly catalogued themselves "Dana Associates." It is conditioned upon matching of his \$750,000 gift by equal sums to be raised by the Guilford College Board of Trustees and interests outside Greensboro and the Greensboro community itself, since our immediate area will profit most from Guilford's expansion, influence and operation.

Mr. Dana is interested in seeing Guilford increase its total enrollment and thus to have greater part in the educational wave and responsibilities of the future. To the extent that this is done, educational opportunities will be richer, the harvest will be greater and the cost and pressure will be eased for tax-supported institutions. The need for and the role of privately-endowed, church-affiliated colleges are greater than ever. The Dana Challenge is to implement this realization.

With \$750,000 from three sources, Guilford would have \$2,250,000 for providing physical facilities to accommodate 850 instead of 650 students which it now has. Its resident student body would be increased from 425 to 650 young men and women.

Meeting this challenge, on top of what Guilford is already doing, will require dedicated leadership, hard work, genuine sacrifice and a keen awareness of what is involved and of the necessity for attainment of designated goals.

Fortunately Guilford College and the Greensboro community have these essentials of success. They have met challenges before; and they will meet this one to the satisfaction of their benefactor and to their own endless gain.

Shepard's Flight - Pros & Cons

Commander Alan Shepard's recent successful journey across the threshold of space has sparked many comments from observers both here at home and abroad.

For the most part, the comments have been of an exultant nature. There have been others, however, of a criticizing, belittling and deprecating nature. And this is as it should be. For the wonder of our open society is that both pros and cons can co-exist, and even, in effect, complement one another.

While the pros proclaim their pride in what to them is an achievement, the cons point out that there still is much to be done. Thus, while the pros encourage, the cons prod; together insuring that there will be no complacent laurel-resting done.

In the case of Shepard's brief rocket flight through space, the cons have been careful to point out that the Soviet spaceman Gagarin's flight far outshines that of Shepard's. And "why all the excitement?" they ask. "All the U. S. has done is what it should have done a year or two ago. And look at how much this Project Mercury has cost."

The pros reply that the cost has indeed been high; but high in terms of dollars, not lives, as the cost of the Russian's flight allegedly was.

And the pros admit that Shepard's flight was far less spectacular than that of Yuri Gagarin's. But the pros see in Shepard's flight a landmark; a landmark in the free world's drive to progress while yet remaining free.

The pros are exultant for other reasons, too.

Many of them read, back in the late 40's and early 50's, some of that then-called "science fiction stuff" which was being written and preached by two men named Werner Von Braun and Willy Ley. And many of them, as they read, joined Von Braun and Ley in dreaming of the day when their admitted theories would begin to jell into realities. And now they know that their dream-day has arrived.

There can be no doubt, however, that both pros and cons agreed with what President Kennedy said to the world this past Monday, as he welcomed Shepard, his Astronaut colleagues, and the many Project Mercury and NASA officials to the White House.

In his brief remarks, the President said what many other famous Americans have said since our nation first was formed: the beauty of our open society is that although we risk much, we gain much.

The world watched what we did at Cape Canaveral. Had we failed, we would have lost much. But we did not fail.

And by not failing, we achieved much more than entry into the realm of space: We won another battle in the struggle for men's minds, by proving to the world that we are not so far behind in the race for space after all.

But most important, Shepard's flight was bright proof that America—with her open society—is still very much in the running of the race for survival. And it provided conclusive evidence that we intend for freedom not only to endure, but by enduring, ultimately to prevail.

STOOPBALL PROSPECTS AIRED

Sir:

It occurs to me that:

Now that warm weather has reared its lovely, shiny head, Guilfordians have once again taken to outdoor games for evening entertainment.

But the male population does not seem to be content with indulging in such well known sports as hop-scotch, water polo, or even the ever-popular croquet. Instead, they have devised a stimulating, tension packed, all inclusive, stooping sport known to Quakerites as "Stoop Ball."

The game is far more difficult than its name implies. It needs two participants who each throw a tennis ball against the steps of a dorm, and then retrieve it. This most difficult feat, combined with such hazards as the "green door" and the "hundred ball" (in doubles) make stoop ball one of the most popular pastimes for men students since the founding of Woman's College.

It is my opinion that we Guilfordians are not taking full advantage of this as yet unknown form of athletics. Something of this type, if handled correctly, could place us on the map. Our fair campus might someday serve as the headquarters for the International Stoop Ball Association, and Cox Hall, instead of being condemned, might become the site of the North American Stoop Ball Championships.

However, the limits do not end there. Our liberal arts Core Curriculum might include a course in Stoop Ball 73 (mechanics and finer points of double play). In the words of one of the leading on-campus hurlers:

"Stoop ball sure is lots of fun
And it may replace Psych. 21."
—I. M. Unquakerly

WHY NOT WOMEN, TOO?

Sir:

Why the objection to girls playing stoop-ball in front of Mary Hobbs? It was declared taboo for girls while boys continue to enjoy the fun and competition of the game.

The sport was crushed three weeks ago for what reasons? It was a waste of time, a cause for disturbance and unladylike behavior. Instead of completely banning these games altogether, why not have a meeting in the W.S.G.

Three Faculty Members Announce Their Retirement

Three of Guilford's faculty have announced their retirement from academic life at the end of this collegiate year.

The retiring members are Dr. Eva Galbreath Campbell, head of the biology department; Mrs. Gay H. Spivey, assistant librarian; and Dr. Phillip W. Furnas, head of the English department.

The three were guests of honor at a faculty dinner given by their colleagues in Founders Hall last Monday.

Dr. Campbell

Dr. Campbell joined the college faculty in 1924. She received her bachelor's degree at Ohio Wesleyan College, her master's and doctor's degrees at Ohio State University. She did graduate work at the University of Chicago, the University of Michigan and Woods Hole Marine Biological Laboratory.

Mrs. Spivey

Mrs. Spivey received her bachelor's degree at Woman's College and her master's degree in library science at the University of North Carolina. She joined the faculty in 1955.

Dr. Furnas

Dr. Furnas graduated from Carlham College. He received his master's and doctor's degrees at Harvard University and did graduate work at the University of Wisconsin and Columbia University. He joined the college faculty in 1927.

TWO WIN AWARDS

Two graduating seniors have been awarded \$1,600 assistantships to the University of South Carolina for post-graduate study in Economics, their major subject. They are Miles Frost, from Greensboro, N. C.; and Charles Clark, from Asheboro, N. C.

Letters to the Editor

for rules to regulate the game of stoop-ball?

The school wonders why there are party raids, general discontent, and lack of unity on campus. It is because time is taken to restrict such small diversions as this instead of changing, revising or adding regulations. Such is another example of Guilford's discontent. As far as stoop-ball being unladylike . . . so was any sport for women twenty years ago. Need we say more????

—A Discontented Group.

WHY SUCH WASTE?

Dust, filth, rot and decay is the process through which our college sees fit to put a very valuable collection of stuffed wildlife. This collection of birds and animals once comprised a museum of considerable fame here at Guilford. But space was needed and there was no money to spare, so the museum fell apart. Many items were sold and others lost or destroyed.

On Work Day this past month I came across the dusty remains of our ex-museum slowly rotting away from lack of care in the basement of Memorial Hall. Upon further investigation I discovered that this once beautiful, large and very valuable collection of birds was donated to our college by Thomas Gilbert Pearson (1873-1943), a graduate of Guilford who went on to obtain his L.L.D. at the University of North Carolina, then returned to Guilford to teach biology for a while. Pearson is most noted for the outstanding work he did in wildlife conservation. He was the second president of the National Association of Audubon Societies and was considered one of its chief builders in this country and abroad. He was responsible for the organization of the Audubon Junior Clubs in which millions of children were educated. This man is the author of many books (7 in our library) and many magazine articles. This man dedicated his whole life and energy to the protection of wildlife from the ruthlessness and thoughtlessness of man.

Is Guilford College going to be thoughtless and wasteful of this man's great collection and let it decay or will our college make use of its valuable resources? I hope that the beauty of this collection will be utilized very soon before it's too late.

—Richard Marks.

JOIN THE PARTY

Sir:

Let's get exams started with a big bang! Join the party at Dr. Poly's house May 17, 1961, at 6:30 p.m. The party is being given for the purpose of ending a year of success for the Baptist Student Union.

Many on campus are not familiar with the B.S.U. Everyone is invited to join this organization—especially those 124 Baptists enrolled at Guilford.

The B.S.U. members strive to represent the Baptists on campus by attending conventions, conferences, work camps and other functions. Recently several of the members attended the State B.S.U. Leadership Conference at Wake Forest College in Winston-Salem. Everyone stayed in private homes during the conference. The conference program consisted of educational-religious lectures, discussion groups and work shops. A successful week-end was reported by all.

Dr. Poly, the B.S.U. advisor, extends an invitation to "You" to become familiar with the B.S.U. and its members by joining the party at his house May 17, 1961.

—Lib Pyrtle.

LIKED TALENT SHOW

Sir:

Neither adjectives nor adverbs can quite describe the faculty talent show presented April 18 in Memorial Hall. We were overwhelmed by many emotions—admiration, wonder, amazement, awe.

Dr. Burrows' muscular legs and Dr. Vicky's energy stole the show.

Surely there aren't many colleges that can boast such a wonderful faculty. Not only are they scholars; they are talented actors, quite human and quite humorous.

We want to tell all those who took part in the entertainment how much we enjoyed it and how proud we were of every one of them. And to the Crownfields may we say that the lyrics sounded professional.

It's been a long time since a Guilford program has attracted such a capacity crowd. Thanks for a wonderful show.

—Anne Taylor

Betty Lou McFarland
Margaret Haworth
Arlene Sheffield

TWENTY - FOUR

By JANE ALLEN

This column has always sought to provide you with background information; that is, tales from behind the scenes. We've been busy these last three weeks doing some appropriate undercover work toward this end. One of our first stops was the infirmary where blister ointment was being replenished, following Work Day; and Aspirins, Alka-Seltzer, and coffee pills were being readied for the May Day rush. Friday before May Day, "Nurse" had a few comments to make on other preparations for the Saturday morning crowd.

She was practicing a scowl and a growl for saying 'no' to all the headaches, stomach-aches, and overhangs who would try to get free cuts in class. After rigorous practice she retired early, but the deans were not so smart.

Miss Marlette made it through the night prowls safely and was later kind enough to lend her flashlight to the WAA for use as a spot at the dance. However, Dean Kent conducted himself more as a sleepwalker than a night owl. The cuts on his forehead were incurred while breaking his glasses on a low branch on one of the campus trees into which he occasioned to walk briskly. On top of that he had to go to the dentist the next morning and was afraid that he would read the May Day script without his glasses—until Mr. Gelfand was kind enough to loan Dr. Kent his.

'Crazy-Legs Ed' and Charlie's Barn

With two months of healthy college life behind us it is time to look to next year with hopes that the spirit that has been created since the party raid will continue to bring increased activity and interest to the students' life. Thanks to Mr. Dana there will be more building going on next year which insures that Frank Bailey will have something to do with his time. Perhaps this is some encouragement to Jeff, too. One sad feature of the new men's dormitory is that the snug little cottage where Dr. Burrows now lives will be torn down, so "Crazy-legs Ed" will become a day-hop professor living in the new home he is building near Charlie's Barn.

REAM Seats Changed

Last word was that the seats in the new building have been changed. How great a change from the church pews was made we do not know. Also, there has been some disagreement about the acoustical covering supposed to be put on the ceiling.

Maybe A Tall-Tailed Prof From Texas

The Math Department is going to be enlarged next year, quite enlarged. A new professor from Texas has been hired. As if it wasn't enough to have Dr. Purdom walking his dog every morning in Calculus class, now mathematicians will be subjected to tall tales from Texas. Maybe one of the economics majors with statistics experience will be able to predict the probability of truth and error in these tales. There will be many new professors next year and seniors will miss meeting them. Those who will be leaving this year (both students and faculty) are going to miss this place. What will graduation practice be like without Dr. Campbell?

To The Zoo, Man, Like Permanently

May Day was over just in time to finish our theses and have them countersigned. Probably the greatest achievement of the day was the appearance of freshly-bleached, white tennis shoes. Guilford girls are no longer beat. The funniest drama of the day was the process of seating the court on their milk stools, and I imagine this was the first May Queen to make her own dress with the help of Spanish adjectives—the seamstress went crazy and quit two weeks before May Day. Life is fun and so was this, but it's time now to retire permanently to the Zoo.