

The Guilfordian

The News and Opinion of the Students of Guilford College



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The 2.5 Per Cent Speaks

By DAVE STANFIELD

We in Legislature consider ourselves a tiny group in number, being only 2.5% of the entire student body. Yet we feel that to do the adequate job for which we were elected, we must represent you students as no one has before.

We have been lucky to follow the Forward Look under Mr. Tom Taylor from last year. He opened many doors, and many opportunities are sitting there staring us in the face. I feel that we are in an even better situation this year since the campus has become accustomed to the new president and his staff.

I feel, perhaps more than any of our Legislature members, that we must at once begin some major reforms in some of our systems, since a good deal of the dirty work has been taken care of.

Operating as this tiny group of twenty-five or so students, we often fail to interpret ideas which we may hear voiced in dark corners. We need some type of instrument for the voicing of proper opinions which should be heard. Your *Guilfordian* editor wishes that his newspaper will be used in the improvement of campus communications, as I do. We will propose in Legislature this year to follow up the idea from last year of the Opinion Board, which would enable more ideas of improvement for our campus.

We will have a monthly calendar coming out soon which many other schools have found to be effective in social, athletic, and academic functions and their publicity. We hope also to improve our system of bulletin board announcements.

We are sending representatives from our Legislature to conferences concerning student unions, state student legislature, Carolinas conference government, and other worthwhile projects with which we may become involved.

We hope that this tiny group of elected representatives can do an adequate job for you, the student body, who elected us. Do remember, we are students too, with academic responsibilities and many of the same problems which you have. We do promise to do our best.

Crossing the Bar

by BILL CROOM

(With apologies to Tennyson, Thurber, and practically everybody else.)

Once upon a time, there was a bear that lived in the woods and worked in an advertising agency that was situated on the edge of the forest. He worked very hard and on the way home every day he would stop at the Redwood Tavern and get a bowl of mead, which is a powerful drink made of fermented honey. He'd quaff away and state for the benefit of the bears in the back room, "I can take it or let it alone." But he'd generally take it, and come home stewed. When he got home, he would kick down the door and put his elbows through the windows and knock over the umbrella stand, and his wife and children would hide under the bed, because they were scared of him. Well, finally the B. T. U. (Bears' Temperance Union) got hold of him and he no longer drinks mead, he lifts weights. As a matter of fact, when friends come over to visit, he shows off. He gets so enthusiastic, he kicks down the door, he puts his elbows through the windows and kicks over the umbrella stand, and his wife and children go hide under the bed because they're afraid of him. MORAL: Sometimes it's better to fall flat on your face than to lean over too far backward.

This, then, is our statement of policy. We will try to provide an interesting, detailed, and informative column without resorting to journalistic tricks. One cannot, except in rare instances, *make* news, and to this end we have established a box in Mr. Willis' office where students and faculty may place ideas, statements, and possible news stories which will, hopefully, capture general interest. We emphasize the words *idea* and *statement*, for in our opinion, a newspaper is a forum for intelligent discussion and fair chastisement.

Like the bear, we indeed may take it or leave it alone, but then again, we hope not to break *too* many windows.

View From the Top of the Hill

In his recent hit play, "Who's Afraid of Virginia Wolfe," Edward Albee has one of his characters, William Shakespeare, say to Virginia, "my dear comparisons are odious" meaning of course that they stink. At the danger of being odious let me say that it has been my experience that whenever the subject of comparisons arises at dormitory discussions, of higher education, the standard by which Guilford is judged is invariably the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. Admittedly this is somewhat like comparing a skate board to a tractor trailer, but it is to this comparison in several particulars to which I wish to address myself, with the thesis being that we never knew how good we had it.

One of the most striking areas of diversity noticed by the small liberal arts college graduate at the large multiversity is in student
(continued on page 3, col. 1)

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Milner Praises Biophilers

Congratulations to the Biophile Club on its 1965-66 achievements. Be encouraged for there are still many tree-lined streets in Rome and other Italian cities; the same is true of Switzerland. The Biophile Club would love a safari to Africa. If the members began the trip in Cairo as we did, they'd see a picturesque countryside along the Nile. When we went to Sakkarah and Memphis, we rode through rows of palms, mimosa, eucalypti, and Nandi flame trees. Sometimes there were mud huts along the road; sometimes ditches crowded with water hyacinths; sometimes fertile fields, but always the desert was nearby.

Ethiopia is amazingly beautiful with its young eucalyptus trees and its towering mountains covered with evergreens.

Since we rode from Nairobi to Kisumu in a Peugeot taxi and back by automobile and then on to Mombasa in the beach wagon given by young Friends of North Carolina Yearly Meeting, we saw much of the countryside in Kanya—not jungles, but fields of maize, tea and coffee plantations, now and again small woodlands, the deep escarpment from which we saw the Rift Valley, and rows of mountains beyond it, some snow-capped. We also saw much of nature's beauty in a trip around Lake Victoria. The descriptive literature warned tourists of the danger of meeting wild animals at one of the stops, but from the boat we saw nothing more exciting than white herons.

During our stay in Nairobi we went on an animal safari. Most of these start from the New Stanley Hotel (both gun and kodak safaris). We rode through the country side covered with brown grass and thorn trees, nothing else. In one area there were ostriches, in another zebras, in another hogs of various sorts. Sometimes several different kinds of animals were together: impalas, waterbucks, and antelopes. Our guide drove across the grass, so that we were very close to the animals and could get pictures. They were old professionals and accomodatingly posed. Once we came upon a group of giraffes dining off the tops of thorn trees. Most thrilling of all we found a family of lions—five (three cubs, the father, and mother). Now and again a cub would roll over, embrace his brother or hit him playfully with his paw. Now and again the king of beasts would raise his head, look around, and then drop back, almost concealing himself in the grass, seemingful unmindful of the cars grouping around for photographs. If you see "Born Free"—we recommend it—you'll live during the movie in the same environment with the same animals.

At the entrance to the park is the animal orphanage, where we saw some cheetahs, leopards, a full-grown baboon whom school children were teasing; a young chimpanzee breaking through the wires of his cage; a lonely little antelope, wild dogs fighting over meat; monkeys of many kinds. You can see Pili Pili, a colobus monkey from the orphanage in "Cowboys in Africa." (He and Wyatt Earp and the rest of the cast were at the New Stanley when we were there.) We had seen elephants on our way to Mombasa, as we passed through the elephant country. One elephant stood posed for a photograph, but recalling that recently one had charged a beach wagon, we drove right on, faster than forty miles an hour, an elephant's speed.

The flowers in Salisbury, the painted desert (red and blues) over which we flew from Salisbury to Johannesburg, the National Botanical Gardens of South Africa, with the wonderful collection of aloes, proteas, and ericas would thrill the naturalist.

The flowering trees in Africa are wonderful: the golden rain tree



Lanier Likes Students

by PHIL PALISOUL

Many changes met students of Guilford College as they returned to the campus a little over a month ago. Upperclassmen were offered the choice of either remaining on the old curriculum or transferring to a new and almost entirely different course of study required for graduation.

Students found new television sets located in the lounges of the various dormitories and cement urns filled with sand for students to dispose of their cigarettes located at convenient spots around the campus.

Guilford students found a new spirit on the campus when they returned this fall. They were introduced to a new slate of student legislators who are much more earnestly striving for the betterment of the campus, through the involvement of each individual student, than ever before.

Many of these new changes have been the results of the efforts of Guilford's new straightforward and industrious dean of students, Dr. William Lanier.

Dr. Lanier came to Guilford to assume his new position after many successful years as a teacher and administrator at Wittenburg University in Springfield, Ohio. He attended a small college and then went on to graduate from Purdue University. With this background, he is aware of the problems of both a large and small institution.

When asked if he expected any great difference in the problems of the students, since he was coming to a school of 950 from a school of over 1200, Dr. Lanier said: "The only real difference is in the size. I was at Wittenburg when there were only 750 to 800 students. I have been around Guilford long enough this year to realize that the same basic problems exist. The main thing that I want to see is that students are given the chance to assume the responsibility that they are capable of."

Students at Guilford College have been given a challenge. This year more than ever before students have been offered the opportunity to participate in the activities of the college community. As Dr. Lanier says, "The opportunity for students as individuals to take the initiative is there, if they would only take advantage of these opportunities."

Lanier states, "It is my feeling that student leaders need to examine many facets of student life. Such an examination must begin with interpretation and communication of the institution's basic purposes. The objective of student organizations must grow out of these purposes as well as out of the human needs of students as individuals."

How may a student join in and let his opinions be heard? Dr. Lanier has encouraged the gathering of students in the dorms for individual "gab sessions" to let students air their views. Student leaders have asked the students to come to them or to representatives so that the legislative bodies might become more aware of the problems of the individual. Most important, however, the students must show through responsible action that they are ready to assume the adult responsibilities that have been offered them.

The women students are now in the process of assuming new responsibilities which will be a major change in the history of the institution. The major issues are not that the college is getting more lenient or condoning something which many people feel is wrong. Rather it is simply that the administration of the school feels that students, if given the responsibilities of adults, will act as adults in an adult atmosphere.

Dr. Lanier wants a close relationship with students. He says, "My role is to guide, direct, counsel and advise. I become a disciplinarian only when students do not assume their responsibility as individuals and as self-regulating groups."

Guilford students will witness new changes in the near future. It is up to the individual to aid in building the new Guilford College. It has the potential. It is meeting the needs of progress.

(yellow), the jacaranda (lavender), the almond trees (pale pink), the African tulip and Nandi flame (red), the bottle brush (red and yellow), the blooming plane trees (white through red and orange and rose derivatives); then there are non-flowering trees; the thorn, beautiful but non-utilitarian; and the very peculiar bulbous baobab trees. Some of our vines and bushes are trained to be trees: bougainvilleas, hibiscus, crepe myrtle, poinsettias (white, pink, red). These line streets as maples do in U.S.A. Here also were palms, even the Traveler's Palms, which intrigued us in Singapore. Ernestine was disappointed that she saw and was able to identify so few birds (bring field glasses when you go to Africa). Her list is fifteen blue turacos, weaver birds with their unique nests, pied wagtails, red footed falcons, herons, superb starlings, ostriches, crowned cranes (a gorgeous bird), cordon bleus, moses (like wrens), white doves, pigeons innumerable, butcher-birds (small iridescent green), and a chartreuse thrush. As one approaches Nakuru Lake it looks as if the shores are outlined with pink growth of some kind. When one arrives one sees instead of plant life thousands of flamingoes, many pink ones. There have also been 380 species of other birds recorded at Nakuru Lake. We only saw superb starlings.

To complete our information about birds, we visited the museum at Nairobi, where all are presented,
(Continued on page 3, col. 1)