



Letters to the Editor

"Its name is Public Opinion. It is held in reverence. It settles everything. Some think it is the voice of God."

Mark Twain

Dear Editor

I have a concern that I would like published. Last week, there was an article in the *Guilfordian* entitled "Opportunities to Work in Europe." The article was mailed to the paper by this American-European Student Service. I would like any other poor soul from making the mistake that I did. Last year I sent for information: You have to send them \$17 just for them to consider your application, plus another \$20 if you choose to accept the job offer. And I warn you, it will probably not be the one you asked for. Probably one that's completely different. PLUS . . . they charge YOU for any additional processing bills they incur. To make a long story short (how trite), I ended up losing over \$20, with nothing to show for it.

Please be warned . . .

Tamara Frank

Dear Editor,

I believe a "right now" concern is the disappearance of things! We shouldn't believe that, merely because we are members of a small school, everything is open. As much as we wish this were true, we should not aid and abet more dishonesty by leaving rooms and cars open.

But on the other hand, should we have to watch everything as though we had no honor system? Although not a victim, I wonder exactly what the "rules" are when lying, cheating or stealing have been performed. In other words, some of us know what is going on as long as all is well, but how much evidence is needed to bring someone up before the judicial board when a crime has been committed? Let's at least attempt to stop many of the recent occurrences by locking up and not being hesitant to turn people in. With supportable evidence which undoubtedly is difficult to define in almost all parts of the modern world man can and will bring other men before a court. Do not let any one talk us out of this at Guilford. What have we learned?

There should at least be a striving for justice in a school of higher learning.

So don't listen to a single

source that says nothing can be done even when there is, "sufficient reason to believe" that an individual has stolen from you.

It has been said repeatedly in colleges that the important part of any honor system or code is not who watches over-all because no one should need to do so.

But perhaps each of us needs to keep watch a little more - to help ourselves, good friends and Guilford in the long run.

Publius II

Dear Editor,

In view of recent mishaps in the cafeteria, there are a few points I would like to bring up. The first being the poor condition and maintenance of the equipment in the cafeteria. The condiment cart and the other carts are in constant need of repair. For instance, one of the wheels on the condiment cart has been broken off for four days and another one is on its way. So far nothing has been done about the condition of these carts.

Since Guilford College owns the cafeteria and its equipment,

the maintenance department should be available to attend to any problems that arise, regardless of the hour. Last week, when the pipes under the floor backed up, they spilled many gallons of nasty water all over the tiled serving area of the cafeteria. The kitchen crew did what they could to stop and clean up the spillage. Maintenance was called but arrived too late to be of any help. Because of the delay of the maintenance department, the kitchen crew was forced to stop the spillage themselves.

These are just a few of the problems that Guilford College needs to deal with concerning the cafeteria. So what's the hold-up?

Concerned Cafeteria Worker

Next week, the *Guilfordian* will publish a list of campaign expenditures for the tickets in the Community Senate elections.

In addition, the newspaper will feature the platforms and pictures of the two slates in the Union officer elections: 1) Richard Ashley; and 2) David Dillar, Carla Kossonen, and Donna Hurley.

Let's Keep It Fair

Over the past few years, Community Senate election-time has spawned a mass letter-writing crusade to the *Guilfordian*. The letters have, usually, taken one of two routes: a "witty" and exaggerated appraisal of the supported ticket or mudslinging condemnations of the others. To say that these letters get "out of hand" is to declare the obvious!

Granted, these "expressions of concern" are voiced by students and, therefore, an essential element of the *Guilfordian*. Unfortunately, these letters carry too much weight. Some of us may fall prey to humorous, libellous, or biased statements and disregard the candidates' platforms and abilities altogether.

Consequently, we have decided to set up a few guidelines for the publication of letters to the editor during these pre-election issues of the *Guilfordian*. (Incidentally, these guidelines are basically reiterations of our standard policies).

1. All letters must be signed and will be printed with the author's name; letters supporting or criticizing tickets will not be printed with pseudonyms.

2. Libellous, mudslinging, or trite letters will not be printed. Clearly, this aspect of the policy can lead to more honest, objective and straightforward "editorializing."

In addition, it is hoped that letters will deal more with the supported ticket's merits rather than attempts to discredit the others. After all, fair play, diligence, and innovation are the basics of a "good" campaign. And a good campaign is a head start to a successful one.

We urge you to voice opinions during election-time, and to voice them with common sense, fairness and decency. Your letters are welcome.

M.D.S.

A Way to the Self

By DAMON HICKEY

Loren Eiseley, in *The Firmament of Time*, describes the loss of a sense of personal responsibility for one's own and society's future, a loss that leads to "the whirlpool." Carl Jung, in *Memories, Dreams, and Reflections*, tells the story of a life spent getting in touch with his own deepest self, a self out of which morally responsible decisions could come. Teaching BHTC 101 this year has taught me again the importance of my own self, of my need for real self-consciousness before I act.

Eiseley found his self among the rocks and caves of his anthropological explorations. Jung found his in the analysis of his dreams. For Malcolm X, prison and later a pilgrimage to Mecca opened the deepest self. Daru, of Camus' *The Guest*, found his too late at the crest of a hill overlooking a crossroad. Brecht's *Mother Courage* never found hers, despite war and the loss of all her children. For Victor Weisskopf, science may be the road to the self. For Dorothea Blom, it is art. For Glenn Tinder, thinking is the way.

For me, meditation is one avenue to the depths of my being. Both individual meditation and group meditation play a part. In group meditation one meets in silence together with at least one other person. The experience can be deeper if it is shared, even when no words are spoken. When words are spoken, they come from a deep, still place within, which is shared by the others who meditate.

Meditation has always refreshed me and clarified my thinking. I have no background for it and I have never taken any kind of course in it. Yet sitting quietly with others for a short time can help me to focus myself for long periods of activity.

Last year for one semester, I invited anyone on campus to join me in a half hour of meditation early on weekday mornings. A few came for a while, but I finally abandoned the effort. This Fall, Grimsley Hobbs asked me if I would join him later in the morning, once a week, and again invite the campus. We have done so since last semester. We have had faculty, students, trustees, and staff, but never more than

six people at one time. Although we meet for only half an hour, someone has usually spoken during that time and sometimes, several people. The thoughts have always been clear, simple, and deeply moving.

Not many campuses have opportunities such as this one. I hope others here will share it. We meet each Wednesday that classes are in session,

10:00 - 10:30 a.m., in the Moon Room, on the first floor of Dana Auditorium, at the end of the building facing Archdale Hall. The meditation begins when the first person arrives. Latecomers enter and quietly sit. Grimsley Hobbs and I shake hands to end the meditation at 10:30. Everyone is always most welcome.

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Letters and contributions from students, faculty, and others are welcome and may be sent to: the *Guilfordian*, P.O. Box 17717, Guilford College, Greensboro, N.C. 27410. The editorial staff, however, reserves the right to omit libellous, profane, or unsigned material. Names may be withheld from publication upon request.