

The Guilfordian

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Students say 'bye to Guilford legend

Kitson Broadbelt

Features Editor

Seven years is a long time to be at Guilford. Even for professors and administrators, any more than ten years and one begins to be thought of as one of the buildings.

Mary Hudson is sixty-six years old. She has been doing the same thing in the same seat Monday through Friday for lunch and for dinner for the last seven years, and she is universally loved for it.

Next Friday, October the seventh, Mary Hudson will be leaving Guilford college after seven years of work. Seven years of catching the runners and catching hell. Seven years of feeding the student body. Seven years of memories, some happy—some stressful: all will come to a close.

"I've appreciated all the kindness over the years," she says now, readying for her last week at her immortal checkpoint. "It's been better than it's been bad."

After such a long tour among the work force, one might expect Mary to retire and relax. Not Mary.

"I worked at some in-house nursing," she says, smiling. "I think it was from that that I decided. I got my nurses' assistant certificate in August so I'm gonna work at either a nursing home or with a company out in the field."

Perhaps a lesser woman would have taken a retirement and relaxed, but this is *our* Mary, the ironwoman of Guilford college. When professors were sick, Mary was at work. When classes were called for weather, Mary was still there. It is difficult to imagine the

cafeteria, even the school, without her.

Guilfordian perspectives editor Hardy Wallace had interviewed Mary just two weeks ago. "Mary has been known to rock. It won't be as fun to try and sneak into the cafe anymore."

Sophomore Jocelyn Newsome was equally winsome. "It's like the Eiffel Tower...Paris wouldn't be Paris without it, Guilford won't be Guilford without her."

Mary wants everyone to know that her time here has been good time. She appreciates all the affection and all the kindness that has been hers as long as she can remember ever working here.

"I want everyone to read where I said thank-you. Did you get that?" Good-luck, and thank-you, Mary.



File Photo

Mary Hudson

Free to drink? Enforcement change only concerns apartments

Ross Comer

Staff Writer

Mis-information and rumor have surrounded changes in the enforcement of the alcohol policy at the on-campus apartments.

The directors of Residential Life, in cooperation with the Resident Coordinators of the apartments, have extended the drinking privileges to apartment residents of legal drinking age. Residents who are 21 or over are now permitted to have open containers of alcohol on the landings of the apartments.

Despite rumors and actions to the contrary, this rule applies only to landings of the apartments, not any landings on campus (i.e. Bryan and Founders.) The current changes concern only residents of the apartments and their guests. The alcohol policy and the enforcement of that policy will remain as it has for the rest of the campus.

In senior exit interviews, many

'94 graduates commented that the freedom to drink in the open would make the apartments a more desirable place to live. Concerned with making on-campus housing more appealing for students, especially those not granted permission to live off-campus, Residential Life decided to give the new changes a try.

Mark Sadowsky, a member of the Residential Life staff, explains that because 60% of apartment dwellers are 21 or over, the apartments are the "ideal place" to try increased freedom in the enforcement of the policy.

He feels that so far the changes have gone well. Residents with open containers have not put an undue burden on the Resident Coordinators. However, Sadowsky reiterates that the new changes are on a trial basis. If the extended privileges are abused and cause problems in the area, Residential Life reserves the right to take them away.

Delaney ventures from Amazon to college lake

Cory Birdwhistell

News Editor

In a corner office of second-floor Archdale, Patti Delaney listens, amused, to a lengthy voice-mail message. On the wall above her hangs an earth-toned Peruvian tapestry. Skulls and vibrant native art scatter across almost-full bookshelves, while a classic Elton John C.D. leans against a brand-new Macintosh Performa. A Clinton/Gore bumper sticker sticks on a bulletin board by her door along with exotic pictures from foreign lands.

Delaney, Guilford's new anthropology professor, finally hangs up the phone. With enthusiasm, she speaks about her work and her life.

She was inspired to teach and fight for social equality her junior year of high school. A class on the history of the third world, taught by a "dynamic" professor, encouraged her to spend her senior year as an exchange student in Brazil.

Compared to Delaney's middle-class upbringing, her Brazilian host family lived in luxury. They

had three cars, three houses, four maids, a butler and a woman who worked just at ironing. "The first six months, I wasn't allowed in the kitchen. If I wanted a glass of water, I rang a little bell," Delaney explains. Just around the corner (literally), was a Brazilian slum with "...the most deplorable conditions I've ever seen." The dramatic chasm between the two classes led her to major in Latin American Studies in the School of Foreign Service at Georgetown University.

Continuing her commitment to issues of social justice, she studied the impact of economic development on race, class and gender in a rural Brazilian village for her dissertation at UCLA.

The anthropological situation which intrigues her at this moment concerns Brazilians of Japanese descent who move to Japan. "They look Japanese but their culture is Brazilian," she says with delight. "The Japanese are offended when Brazilians are loud, want to vacation and drink too much, but the Brazilians think the

Japanese work too hard." People negotiate their identities on the basis of culture, and so the Brazilians don't feel comfortable in Japan even though they look Japanese, she explains.

Fluent in Portuguese, proficient in Spanish and with a smattering of Japanese, Delaney wishes to learn Ketchua, a native language of Peru and Bolivia, and the language of the indigenous peoples of the Amazon. She hopes to travel to Cuba over Christmas and return to Brazil in the summer to do research, but as she emphasizes, "I think of myself first and foremost as a teacher."

This dedication to teaching led her to Guilford. "I was looking for a small school where teaching is valued," she states. Also intrigued by Quaker values, she exclaims, "I fell in love with Guilford! It was all those things I was looking for... I was thrilled to be offered the job."

Delaney already feels like a member of the Guilford community. "I am pleased with the stu-

Please see DELANEY page 3