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EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

In Retrospect

Here we are at the end of another semester. Exams, term papers, book reports, midnight cramming are still too fresh on our minds to be forgotten easily. But there are other events of this semester that will remain as vivid as when they occurred.

It was a memorable semester . . . memorable because there were new, different programs and experiences. Beginning under a new system without faculty advisors, the campus organizations kept up their work and proved without doubt that the student body is capable of accepting responsibility. How could we forget the Endowment Drive, when we set a new goal for the following drives by raising nearly twice as much as we had the year before! And remember the Student Senate Thanksgiving Parties. They were lovely as ever—with a refreshingly new type of decorations. Along the line of art, the Living Madonnas were brilliantly portrayed and highlighting the realm of music were the Junior and Senior Choir Concerts and Mr. Suthern's monthly organ recitals. Something new in religious activities on the campus was the Sunday School's return to the system of classes, replacing the general assembly type of program. Certainly we can never forget the rich experience of hearing the Don Cossack Chorus, our first Lyceum program of the year. Not to be forgotten either was the Junior Class presentation of one of its members, Thelma Smith, in a unique dance recital, the Marshall's birthday dinner, and the "Y" breakfast. A little more recent were the first group meetings of the War-Peace Committee which were held after extensive plans were made by the central committee on the program for the remainder of the year.

These are only a few things that we will remember as a group. There are many other experiences that we will remember mingled with gratitude and pride. Let's use these experiences for an incentive for better work next semester. We still look forward to a higher scholastic standard, increased "war consciousness" and in general, more alertness on our campus. It's left up to us to make these things the basis for our aims for the next semester.

On Beginning a New Semester

The approach of another semester brings to our minds the fact that we shall again have an opportunity to put into practice all the good intentions which are in the backs of our minds. Since we shall be starting in new classes we can make our resolutions to keep up with our work from day to day, to get our reading done ahead of time, to finish our term papers early, to do some independent thinking and research. And we can do it! It is important, however, that we take stock of ourselves and decide just why we have failed to do the things we should have done. Was it trying to do too many things? Was it having too many social activities? Or was it just sheer laziness and carelessness? Having found out the cause, it will then be a matter of putting our will power to work to effect a solution. On the other hand, a wise person will look over the work accomplished and analyze the reasons for the various small successes which have come to him. Having found the reasons for these, he will try the same thing again.

Many people make resolutions at the beginning of a new semester—many never make them at all, saying that resolutions are made to be broken. If that were true, then there would be no need to make them. A good intention plus strong will power must bring results. At the commencement of this new semester we would all benefit from a little introspection.

MARY WAGSTAFF, 45.

Inquiring Reporter...

Should parents interfere or intervene in the selection of the male friends of a young woman after she reaches college age (And actually goes to college)?

I believe that young women should be allowed to pick their friends unless parents feel that their choice is definitely undesirable, then they should be tactful and offer any suggestions that they think will help their children.

MARJORIE E. McDANIEL.

Parents should not interfere with their daughters' selection of male associates after they have entered college, unless they have failed to train them to use discretion in situations of almost equal importance.

DELORES NEWSOME.

No, in my opinion the parents have no right to interfere because a girl of college age and attending college should have enough common sense to guide her in the picking out of her male associates.

RHODA GOSNELL.

No, by the time a girl has reached this age she should be able to use her own discretion about her friends. However, I do feel that it is perfectly in place for the parent to point out some qualities for the girl to look for in the choosing of her friends.

ARABELLA GOODWIN.

The question of parents interfering in the selection of a young woman's male friends should depend not upon age but upon her maturity. Some whose lives have been more or less sheltered, do not, at college age, know enough about judging character to choose their friends without aid from their parents. Others may be relatively matured and able to choose wisely.

LOIS YOUNG.

No, their previous teachings and advice should have made their daughters capable of selecting desirable friends in an intelligent manner. However, when she does enter college, her parents should be ready to assist her or give her advice on any problem that might confront her. Many young women who have entered college know very little about selecting male friends. They have made unhappy marriages. On the other hand, many parents do not feel that their daughters are not old enough to be taught the necessity of selecting desirable male friends until they have entered college. Under such conditions the parents' duty is to help their daughters as much as possible.

SERENA HALE.

No, every person should be allowed to choose her own friends. The friends that the parents may choose may not be of the temperament that the daughter would desire. Therefore I think that the choice of friends should be left entirely to the girl herself.

FANNIE BELLE LEA.

No, after a girl gets in college, no matter what her age is, she should have enough intellectual ability as well as good choice so as to choose her own associates.

CHARLOTTE RANDOLPH.

When girls reach college age, they should be able to choose the kind of friends who are best suited to them. If she doesn't have experience in choosing friends, how can she choose a husband!

THORA KELLY.

W. A. A. SPONSORS TOURNAMENTS

The annual sports tournaments in basketball and ping-pong have started this year, sponsored by the W. A. A. The first basketball game of the season was played by the Sophomores

Reader's Retreat

TOMORROW IS FOREVER--- By GWEN BRISTOW

Elizabeth Herlong had had the bitterest experience which war can bring to a woman. Her young husband, Arthur Kittredge, had been killed in World War I. They had had such wonderful times together and had made such wonderful plans that now it seemed as though life had lost its meaning, that there was no longer a reason to go on living. Elizabeth finally pulled herself together, however, decided that the only way to achieve comparative peace of mind was to go to entirely new surroundings and leave behind those things which brought back so many painful memories.

Elizabeth went to Hollywood where she found a job as secretary and book-keeper in one of the large producing companies. There she met Spratt Herlong, an ambitious young man who wanted some day to produce pictures. Elizabeth and Spratt became very close friends and found in each other common interests and sympathies. They were married though Spratt understood that Elizabeth could not give him the rapturous and adoring love which she had showered upon Arthur. Yet with their many experiences together Spratt and Elizabeth built a very happy and satisfactory life. They had three children—Dick, Cherry, and Brian, a beautiful home and Elizabeth was perfectly happy. Once in a great while, however, she would be attacked by a renewal of the grief which she had felt at Arthur's death. These periods of depression disappeared as quickly as they had come so that Elizabeth never told Spratt of them.

One afternoon Spratt called Elizabeth from the studios and asked permission to bring Erich Kessler home for dinner the following evening. Kessler was a German refugee newly come to the Herlong Studios as a story rewrite man. Elizabeth, of course, assented and promised to get Dick's help in entertaining Kessler's daughter only to learn, much to Dick's relief that the little girl, Margaret, was only eight years old.

Kessler himself was a cripple; he had only one arm and had to walk with a cane. He was a veteran of World War I and had been greatly disfigured in an explosion at Chateau-Thierry. He had been maimed and injured to such a degree that one would never have recognized him as Arthur Kittredge who had been so strong and stalwart. He would have died from his injuries had it not been for the efforts of a German doctor, Jacoby. At first Arthur did not want to live but since he could not persuade Jacoby to let him die, he had Jacoby sign his death papers and took the name of Erich Kessler. He did not want to return to Elizabeth a wreck of a man. He suffered immeasurably but kept himself active by helping Jacoby with his experiments and by doing some writing. Later, because they were Jews, Jacoby and his young wife suffered numerous atrocities at the hands of the nazis. Unable to bear them the couple committed suicide and Kessler came to America, bringing their young daughter, Margaret. He had come to Hollywood to retouch stories for Spratt Herlong's studio. And now he was about to see Elizabeth and dine at her home! He only wanted to be sure that she was happy, that she had been able to rebuild her life after his supreme sacrifice.

The moment Elizabeth saw Kessler she sensed a strong resemblance in him to someone she had known at some time. As the evening wore on, she felt this even more strongly. The children as well as Spratt liked Kessler immensely. He seemed to take a great

and the Freshmen. The second, between the Juniors and the Seniors.

All of us are wondering which class will get the cup, so come out and support your class!

deal of interest in each of them. Kessler soon became an intimate friend of the family and was an invaluable help to all of them.

Dick was seventeen, one year less than draft age. Elizabeth was disturbed at Dick's pessimistic attitude toward the war. He poked fun at the unattained ideals of World War I and the people who had believed in them so wholeheartedly. Kessler helped Dick realize that there were worthwhile ideals behind World War II; that these ideals could not be accomplished in one generation. They must be attained step by step. He helped Elizabeth by making her see that she could not afford to break down at the possibility of Dick going to the army. She was the center of her household; everyone depended upon her and she could not fail them.

Elizabeth had been tormented by Kessler's resemblance to someone she had known. She was finally convinced that he was Arthur and told him so. With an almost superhuman effort Kessler denied it emphatically and managed to show Elizabeth that she was endangering her happiness by imagining him to be her former husband. She resolved to put thoughts of her former marriage from her mind for she saw in it an attempt to escape from the things which worried her.

Kessler, happy and satisfied that he had helped Elizabeth and her family to make their lives more complete and meaningful, quietly died in his little bungalow. Elizabeth had promised to adopt Margaret and so she and Spratt did. They found quite a problem in the child's fears and shyness as a result of her experiences in Germany. The best remedy for them was to make Margaret feel wanted and this they all succeeded in doing.

The story ends on a note of hope. Discoveries in medicine and science had made it so that Dick's fate would not have to be that of Arthur's. There is too much constructive work to be done to take time for unnecessary worry and fear.

MUSIC of the week-end

By MARGARET HENDERSON, '46

Fortunately enough for the Greensboro opera lovers the local station is now broadcasting the opera each Saturday afternoon. The operas that have been given in the past four weeks have been exceedingly enjoyable. Among them were Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde" in which Helen Traubel and Lauritz Melchior sang leading roles. Both singers were really magnificent. Norman Gordon, singing the role of King Marke, did an excellent job of keeping alive the quarter hour of music that some time goes dead. The entire performance was great.

Donizetti's "Lucia de Lammermoor" brought to the attention of opera lovers Patricia Munsel, nineteen year old coloratura soprano, singing the leading role, supported by Leonard Warren. Miss Munsel made her debut in this well-loved opera and really "did herself proud."

In addition to the Saturday afternoon of opera, there are three presentations of two of the country's major orchestras on Sunday afternoon. The New York Philharmonic gave the first performance of Lukas Foss's "The Prairie," January 20 with Dorothy Kirsten, Nan Merriman, Todd Duncan and William Hain. The N. B. C. Symphony's last four concerts featured Eugene Ormandy and these four will be followed by four conducted by Toscanini.