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"Anything Worth Reading, We Write"

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**EDITORIALLY SPEAKING**

**IN PASSING—**

I paused before a shop window a few days ago to admire the beautiful array of mademoiselle's spring fashions. The window displays were gay and colorful. Every place you looked caught your eye and reminded you to buy your Easter outfit now.

Buy your Easter outfit now. The words kept running through my mind and I realized how much people associate Easter with new clothes.

This was Easter '46. We have just experienced one of the most destructive wars in history. A war that has left many tombs of "unknown soldiers." Though the fighting has ceased, we have no peace. Dark clouds of consternation still overshadow the world.

What significance should Easter hold for us? This thought still in my mind, I walked away, relinquishing my place to some other shopper.

My mind evisioned the picture of Christ on the cross and how he suffered that men might live together as brothers, in peace. Should not we rededicate ourselves to the cause for which He died and strive to bring that peace to earth?

I believe the Lenten season, the pass-over, Palm Sunday and Easter should be a time of renewing faith and seeking spiritual guidance. A time of thanksgiving.

Long after these days have passed away the true spirit of Easter should prevail. A spirit of good-will leading the way to peace on earth and brotherhood among men.

Culture and courtesy go hand in hand. Try as you might, they cannot be separated. They both denote refinement and good breeding; there is no price tag on either.

Whenever I think of courtesy these few lines of prose always come to my mind. I'd like to share them with you.

"Of courtesy it is much less  
 Than courage of heart or holiness,  
 Yet in my walks it seems to me  
 That the grace of God is in courtesy."

I think something should be done about our decorum in chapel, contemporary affairs and music appreciation. It has been very poor recently.

Courtesy is not something we display today and then store away for future use. It is a daily necessity. A pleasant manner, a gracious smile, and the little words with the big meanings — the *please's* and the *thank-you's* — go such a long way. The smart thing to do is always the right thing.

Well, there is the problem, and girls it is definitely a problem. So what do you suggest we do about it? If you have any suggestions at all, and I hope you do, let us have them. Two heads are always better than one in solving any problem.

So think about it. Discuss it among yourselves. Is there any way in which we can improve the type of programs offered? What do you want?

If the problem is going to be solved we have to do it together — and I believe we can do it.

**THE INQUIRING REPORTER**

QUESTION: OF WHAT VALUE WAS THE HOME-MAKING INSTITUTE TO YOU?

I enjoyed the Home-making Institute because of the opportunity I had to meet such successful and interesting personalities. I was impressed with the fact that so many of them started from "scratch."

—RUTH SYDNOR.

I was impressed by those persons who were urged by an inner force to establish their own businesses. They made rapid and successful progress, despite the fact that they started with very little capital.

—DORIS NEWLAND.

I was reminded of the motto: "Success comes in can's and not can-not's." From each person's talk we were able to see that only through struggle and determination are we able to reach our goals.

—IVERY OUTERBRIDGE.

We learned that women are as capable of playing an important part in business as men. Such things as personality, integrity, simplicity and determination are qualities that lead to success in any endeavor.

—JENNIE LAWRENCE.

Mrs. Washington's address in which she so modestly told how she gained success made us realize that as potential business women, we too can be successful.

—MILDRED DOUGLAS.

The Home-making Institute left us with a greater admiration for those who have striven and succeeded, and also gave us courage to persevere in business for ourselves. It was well-organized, revealing and inspiring.

—JOCELYN TATE.

I especially enjoyed the address by Mr. C. C. Spaulding, president of

(Continued On Page Four)

**Commencement Calendar**

**FRIDAY, MAY 24TH**

6:00 P. M.—Theatre Guild production ANTIGONE by Sophocles.

**SATURDAY, MAY 25TH**

10:00 A. M.—Annual Meeting Board of Trustees.

1:00 P. M.—All Bennett Luncheon.

2:30 P. M.—Meeting of the Graduate Association.

4:00 P. M.—Senior Class Day Exercises.

6:00 P. M.—President's Reception to Graduates, Former Students and Visiting Friends.

8:00 P. M.—Choir Concert, David W. Holland, Director.

9:30 P. M.—Campus Illumination.

**SUNDAY, MAY 26TH**

8:00 A. M.—Reunion Breakfast.

10:00 A. M.—Alpha Kappa Mu Honor Society.

4:00 P. M.—Baccalaureate Address, Bishop Alexander P. Shaw, Baltimore, Md.

8:00 P. M.—Memorial Service for the late Mrs. Henry Pfeiffer.

**MONDAY, MAY 27TH**

10:00 A. M.—Commencement Address, Dr. Horace Greeley Smith, President, Garrett Biblical Institute.

**News Quiz**

(Score 10 for each correct answer)

**True or False**

1. Moscow promised to have all Russian troops out of Iran by May 6, 1946.
2. The \$12,000,000,000 veterans' housing program was approved by the senate.
3. "Carousel", Hammerstein's and Rodgers' sensational Broadway musical recently won the New York Drama Critics' major prize for the best American play of the year.

**Multiple Choice**

4. (a) Dr. Quo-Tai-Chi, (b) Paul Henri Spaak, (c) Andrei A. Gromyko walked out of the UNO meeting at Hunter College.
5. What former executive of the FEPC was recently elected Dean of the Law School at Howard University to succeed William H. Hastie?

**Completion**

6. The UNRRA recently met in \_\_\_\_\_ to discuss \_\_\_\_\_ states were represented.
7. The much talked about play, "St. Louis Woman" by the late Countee Cullen and Arna Bontemps, recently opened on Broadway with \_\_\_\_\_ in the starring role.
8. \_\_\_\_\_ is the newly elected president of the United Auto workers.
9. War renunciation as a sovereign right of states was urged by Gen. McArthur in his address to the Four Power Allied Council for \_\_\_\_\_
10. Marching Blacks, a novel expressing the author's convictions and aspirations for his people, was written by \_\_\_\_\_

**Vesper Quotes**

"Adventuring with God is interesting. Each moment is filled with discoveries.

—Rev. G. M. Phelps, pastor St. Matthews Methodist Church.

"All darker races should get together to wipe out race prejudice."

—Dr. Charlotte H. Brown, President Palmer Memorial Institute.

**Reader's Retreat . . .**

THE STREET, by Ann Petry.

From the pen of one of America's rising young authors has come one of the most absorbing and vivid stories to ever hit the book stands. It is a story of life and people. So magnificently told that one aches with despair as he visualizes the impact of its meaning.

When beautiful Lutie Johnson moved into the grubby little four-room apartment on 116th Street, she unknowingly stepped right into the midst of evil. Her desperate struggle to free herself and her small son, Bub, from the forceful tentacles of that evil makes one of the most intriguingly real stories of human life in the fight for preservation.

With artful craftsmanship, Miss Petry has captured the spirit of Negro life. Around a simple plot she has interwoven characters with an architectural solidarity. The story is alive, and the people breathe. Miss Petry writes with honesty, unpretentiousness and directness.

She has taken "the street" and given it life. Yes, the dingy, sprawling, teaming locale — "the street" is the central character. It is not merely a background, but it is alive, real, an acting influence all its own; this fact is evidenced as it clutches within its grasp everyone who moves

within its reach.

"The Street" is everywhere — in your town and in mine. It is 116th Street in New York, the "loop" in Chicago, Basin Street in New Orleans and Burma Road in Columbus, Ohio.

The world is full of Lutie Johnsons. They are easier to find than human kindness. Every place you turn they are there. Worry wrinkling their brow, fear gnawing their heart and disillusionment marring their soul. They are the people who taste the earth.

But it is not for the Lutie Johnsons that the world weeps silent tears, it is for the millions of little Bubs who became entangled in life's webs of excruciating pains, before they even have a chance to struggle.

This is Ann Petry's "the street" — a typical place where Negro America lives from day to day with a prayer on its lips and unuttered hope in its breast. A place where embittered people blindly strike back at life as best they can. Taking all they can get and caring little. Frustrated people — drinking, hating, cursing, fearing, scheming, loving, crying and struggling. People who sometimes feel that it is harder to live than it is to die.

A definite "must" on the reading list of everyone should be Ann Petry's stirring novel, "The Street."

**A SHORT STORY . . .**

**DOOMED FOR DISAPPOINTMENT**

By ELEANOR BARNWELL, '49

Through the yard Joe ran. He looked neither to the right nor left. His little face, usually so impishly happy, wore an expression of bewilderment and disappointment. An expression quite out of place on the face of a little freckled, sun-burnt boy dressed in a striped shirt, and shorts held up by what was once a pair of suspenders. Down around the pig pen and around the stables he ran. He didn't stop until he came to a secluded little place between the haystacks and the barn. There, he fell on the ground and gave full vent to his rage.

The scratching straws bothered him not at all. An inquisitive cat that came purring around him, received a slap that started him on a swift journey as far away from Joe as he could possibly get.

Joe beat on the ground with his fists. Oh, the shame of it! How could it happen to him? It just was not fair. Instead of the little brother that he expected to see, when he

went into his mother's room, a little baby girl, red from crying at the top of her small voice, had greeted him. He hated her! He would do something awful! He would send her back where she came from!

All of the fellows would think he was a sissy because he had a sister. He just could not stand it! That little old girl couldn't play pirates or even soldiers.

His mother seemed so happy. Suddenly he knew what it was. His mother had not intended to send for a boy. She got that little old screaming, sissy baby on purpose. Everybody was against him.

Joe heard a car in the yard. He crept around the haystack and peeped over into the yard. Why, the doctor had come back. Oh! — Just suppose he had brought a boy this time. The thought filled Joe's little soul with happiness. Up he jumped, and started to the house, the happy little boy he once was. Poor little fellow! Doomed for another disappointment.

**There Is Music In the Air**

By MARGARET HENDERSON

WE always look with pride to fine musicians.

ON March 28, one of the country's leading choral groups, The Howard University Choir, under the direction of Warner Lawson, was presented in recital at A. and T. College. Highlights of the program were: "Omnipotence," Schubert; "Rockin' Jerusalem," John Work; "Listen to the Lambs," Dett; "Toca Zumba, Gialet," Mr. Lawson, a superb pianist and teacher of distinction, formerly taught at A. and T. and is now Dean of Music at Howard.

PEOPLE often ask me, time and time again, "Why listen to the same compositions repeatedly?" At last I think I can answer that question. For the same reason you go to see one special football team play each season.

ANOTHER example of this is the repeat performance of the same operas each year at the Metropolitan

Opera House. A season at the Metropolitan would not be complete without Tristan Und Solde, Lohengrin, Lucia, and Die Meistersinger. People see these operas over and over again because they are never played the same way twice.

WITH approximately 750 people working at the Metropolitan, about 90 of them are orchestra and chorus members. A ballet and a group of star vocalists comprise about 100 members. The Metropolitan continues year after year with great success.

AND there my friends is the answer to the question, why one listens to a composition, and enjoys it, repeatedly.

A very Happy Easter, and in the words of the poet, remember, "God gave men speech in the common way and he gave the poet work to reveal, the depth of things men think and feel. But for heights and depths no word could reveal, God gave man music, the soul's own speech."