

KALIEDISCOPE

As this Yuletide season approaches, the idea of peace on earth is reemphasized. When we think of peace, we immediately think of universal peace in connection with the cessation of war. Even Webster gives as his foremost definitions of peace, freedom from war. But this type of peace that I am concerned with now is peace of mind, contentment of the soul. To have peace of mind is to be free of frustration and agitation, to have mental tranquility.

One has peace of mind when he is self-confident. He knows what to do in certain situations and does it. There are no worries in his mind as to what should be done next. He faces problems with assurance, therefore adding himself of mental agony.

When one reaches his goal, realizes that he has done his job and done it well, the result is peace of mind. All the worries, fears, and frustration that were a part of him during his struggles vanish as his mission is accomplished.

Peace of mind is mental relaxation, something that too few of us have during these times of strife, problems, and chaos. As the Christmas holidays come nearer, let us enter into the spirit of things free of worries, frustration, and agitation. Let the idea of "peace on earth" be intermingled with the idea of "peace of mind."

CHRISTMAS SISTER WEEK

Christmas Sister Week, an annual event in the lives of the Bennett family, will commence December 13 and last until December 20.

This annual feature begins with the choosing of names in the various dormitories. The idea is further carried out throughout the week as each girl does some little thing for her "sister" that is in keeping with the Christmas spirit.

Christmas Sister Week will be brought to a pleasant climax when the entire student body will convene in the gymnasium on the 20th for the Bennett Sister Party. At this time a Christmas program will be presented, and later gifts and fruit will be distributed. During this program the familiar "Night Before Christmas" will be read by Mother Mac.

THE "Y" IS ON THE MARCH

The Bennett Y. W. C. A.'s motive is to become a useful and powerful campus organization. Many students will realize that the "Y," under the leadership of Eleanor Barnwell, is progressing in this area. There is definitely a close coordination of the various committees to work toward a powerful and useful Y. W. C. A.

The force behind the "Y" is the cabinet consisting of Eleanor Barnwell, president; Ernestine Jones, vice-president; Mary Duncan, secretary; Mary Debro, treasurer; chairman of World Relations Committee, Vermetta Tresville; Personnel and Social Affairs, Marjorie Brooks; Social Responsibility, Alta McDaniel; Christian Heritage, Rose Lester; Publicity chairman, Doris Reeves, and Gwen Keith, corresponding secretary. These committees stimulate interest among their members. Each member has an active part in the "Y."

During the month of October Miss Tresville was elected to the Executive Committee of a New Progressive Council—the Piedmont Inter-Collegiate Council for Christian Action. Its aim is to eliminate racial prejudices and foster better relationships on college campuses.

This month the "Y" sent two delegates to Livingstone College to the P. L. C. C. A.

We are looking forward with your help in coming various activities. Remember the "Y" is a relay of assuming one's responsibility toward improving human relations.

We Appreciate:

Student attendance at the Budapest String Quartet Concert last Sunday afternoon.

Christmas Vacation Begins December 21st

There is not a girl here at Bennett who is not eagerly awaiting Tuesday, December 21. The calendars in the rooms are being closely watched; the girls are saying, excitedly, "Oh, I can hardly wait for the twenty-first to come." Plans, great plans, are being made for the way the time will be spent, and you might even see some girls practicing be-bop steps to show off proudly when they get home. No one dares to reproach them for their eagerness and excitement because going home for Christmas is a very important event in any college student's life.

Despite this, let us not forget that Christmas is a very significant time of the year. So, dear Bennett Sisters, when you leave Bennett's campus December 21, after your last class, remember that the Yuletide season is very meaningful. Let your personal gaiety and excitement be bounded by the awareness of the sacredness and worshipfulness that should accompany each approaching Christmas.

So, while you celebrate do not fail to give thanks for all the blessings of this life and wish that peace on earth, good will toward men will soon reign over the world. Merry Christmas!

Bennett Sister

What does a sister mean to me? If I had to make the world all over again . . . would I exclude the having and meaning of sisterhood? A world without sisterhood is a rugged old world. To sister that you are a great warmth and significance that words cannot express. A sister that I can depend upon, a sister that can depend upon me, a sister that shares my joy, happiness, cheer and sorrow and I the same to share with her, gives to me values that all money or wealth could not buy.

We cannot live alone, and a sister understands this. From the moment we breathed our first breath in this world we became dependent upon each other. We reached out to look for a mother, a father, a brother, and a sister. Without sisterhood life is lacking and not complete in one of its greatest flavorings to make life wonderful and beautiful and worth living.

We can start a little nucleus of sisterhood here at Bennett and let this nucleus spread far and wide; as wide as it possibly can spread into the world. Let us join hands, dear sisters, and make this nucleus. Let us hold hands both right and left, strong and firm, so that nothing can take them apart. Let us cause all outside eyes to look to this example that we can demonstrate of sisterhood, so that there may be more hands that we can add to spread sisterhood far and wide. Many will see us so happy in daily living because sisterhood carries with it, patience, kindness, and, above all, "love." This is where we can find happiness and, dear sisters, do not seek it elsewhere because you will never find it. Let us make our lives complete by seasoning it with sisterhood . . . that ever-loving sisterhood that can be so immanent and transcending. Life needs sisterhood.

Why not begin with Xmas Sister week, the week in which we each choose a sister and without her knowing do kind deeds for her. When you are slipping little presents under her pillow, making her bed, or secretly doing her "duty work," have this idea of sisterhood in mind. Don't let it discontinue after Xmas sister week, but carry it on throughout the year.

"THE NIGHT BEFORE XMAS" or "ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN BARGE HALL"

'Twas the night before Xmas And all through Barge Hall Not a creature was stirring Not even Miss Moore.

The stockings were draped on the radiators with care In hope that some heat would soon be there.

The girls were nestled all snug in their beds While bliss for the vacation ran through their heads.

And Betty in her kerchief and I in my cap Had just settled down for a few hours of nap

When out on the campus there arose such a clatter.

We sprang from our beds to see what was the matter

When what, to my bulging eyes should appear

But Ma Mac on a sleigh with eight tiny reindeer

A driver was with her, we could not see his face

But we knew as soon as he turned with haste

Took out his flash bulb, struck a pose

Snapped a picture, wrinkled his nose

Looked at his reindeer and as they all came

Took a deep breath and called them by name.

"Now Marty, now Claude, now Skeeter and Hennie

On Pickles, on Blakely, on Porky and Kennie,

To the top of the Chapel, to the top of Barge Hall,

Now dash away, dash away, dash away all."

Then, all of a sudden we heard overhead

A rumbling that sounded like a ton of lead

Then down the chimney he came with a bound

Brushed off his clothes and pape-jacked around.

When I looked at his outfit I had to stop

For he had on a Tam and was wearing "Bops"

From then on I knew Santa was on the ball

So I let the "Night Owl" be heard through the hall.

As usual a request was sent in for "Corn Bread"

And Santa did all but stand on his head

And when he calmed down he turned his back

And took some presents out of his sack.

"Here's a hat for Wanda Snow

Because the one she wears has got to go.

And here's a pan'cake flour for Geraldine Hill

Now she won't have to run up Leland's bill.

And for some certain young ladies, a private line

So the Varsity House can get calls through sometime.

But last of all, a meekyank jerk Which can do everybody's duty work"

And before I could say "Oo Bop A Da" or "Ool Ya Coo"

He turned and up the chimney he flew.

Then drove away, and his eyes they did shine

As he yelled, "Merry Xmas, Girls! And a Return on Time!"

—VIRA KENNEDY.

"There is taint of death, a flavour of mortality in lies . . ."

"Facts are stubborn things."

"Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time for that is the stuff life is made of.

Poet's Corner

NEVER REPEAT IT AGAIN
Speak of a man as you find him,
Censure alone what you see;
If a man be blamed, be reminded
From faults none of us are free.

If the veil from the mind could be torn,
Thoughts written upon a brow;
Many would be passed by in scorn,
That are loaded with honors now.

Many a good man is ruined,
And many a good woman, too;
By someone starting a rumor,
And not one word of it true.

So, when you hear someone knocking
A man or woman's good name,
Bet it's a lie . . . forget it,
Never repeat it again.

NOT FATE
There are the beauties of the earth
The hidden mysteries of man's birth
But there, too, is waiting fate
Against which one struggles and all men hate.

Yet even I know that it is wrong,
To blame those to whom no shame belongs.
But why should I who deserves no pain
Be cast aside and given blame?

They were the ones who recklessly failed
Why should I be tortured in a living Hell?
Yes, once I called these my friends
But only in false eyes they have been.

Waiting with jealous eyes and a burning tongue
They wait in silence for my failure to come
But I cannot fail in life as they did
Unless this is a destiny fate has hid.

O God, Who made the beauties of the earth
Who knoweth the secret to man's birth
Let not failure be my fate
So that I will look on men and curse and hate.
—GERALDINE KIMBER, '49.

SIX STUDENTS RECOGNIZED IN "WHO'S WHO"

(Continued from Page 1)
City, Tennessee, is a junior who is majoring in Biology and minoring in Chemistry. While at Bennett she has participated in the following organizations: Y. W. C. A., W. S. C. S., Little Theatre, Choral Club, and Freshman Choir. At this time, she is a member of the Science Seminar Club, a Junior Counsellor to freshmen, and a member of the Bennett Banner staff. She is the present president of the Science Seminar Club. Her ambition is to be a doctor or a research chemist.

Miss Virmetta Tresville, from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, is a junior whose major is Pre-Med. Miss Tresville has been a member of the Freshman Choir, Language Club, Science Seminar Club, Y. W. C. A., Senior Choir, Contemporary Affairs Planning Committee, Guilford County Interracial Council, Piedmont Intercollegiate Council for Christian Action. She is former president of the Science Seminar Club and chairman of the World Relations Committee of the Y. W. C. A. Her am-

"A FRIEND"
What is a friend—who is she?
Can you be called one? Or even me?
Is she a person you choose for looks?
Outward appearances—no attention to crooks?

Is she a person who's always by your side,
When you got in trouble—for you she lied?
Is she always with you, through thick and thin?
When others down you, does she grin?

When you're happy, does she rejoice, too?
When you're sad, what does she do?
Try to comfort you, your sorrow she shares,
Sure, she's a friend — a person who cares.

To do my best wouldn't be quite enough
To pay her for help when the going got tough,
She's a person who's with you till the end,
Yes, she's a treasure — she's your friend!

—"SWEETHEART MOTLEY."

A. & T. MEN
Bennett College, 4:15 P. M.
Girls sit and wait for them
Who? A. and T. men.

Friday night, a dance;
At the guest list take a glance:
Who? A. and T. men.

Seven o'clock Sunday night;
In hall parlors left and right,
Who? A. and T. men.

Pheiffer, Barge, Jones, Kent, Merner Hall;
Receive them short, medium, and tall,
Who? A. and T. men.

Girls' castles they have built;
Fall hard when they have been jilted
By whom? A. and T. men.

—LAWRENCE THOMPSON.

Miss Lillie Mosby, senior, is a native of Lynchburg, Virginia. Miss Mosby received a scholarship to Bennett prior to her freshman year. She has participated in the activities of the Senior Choir for three years, having previously been a member of the Freshman Choir. For the past three years she has been a member of the Sociology Club, of which she is now president. She also belongs to the Y. W. C. A., Sigma Rho Sigma, International Relations Club and the Alpha Kappa Mu Honor Society. Miss Mosby is majoring in Sociology with a desire to combine her career as a social worker with marriage.

Miss Patricia Watlington, junior, and a resident of Greensboro, North Carolina, is majoring in Elementary Education. At this time, Miss Watlington is vice-president of the Non-Resident Students' organization, counsellor to non-resident freshmen, and a member of the Library staff. She is interested in teaching upon finishing college and also would like to combine her career with marriage.

THE BENNETT BANNER STAFF
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A
MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A
HAPPY
NEW YEAR

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