

THE BENNETT BANNER

"Anything Worth Reading, We Write"

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EDITORIALS

WHAT TOMORROW?

After examining several books on the race problem, I am more convinced that segregation and discrimination, along with color prejudice, race prejudice, and religious prejudice are evil.

The people in the United States have forgotten, or might not know that there are two schools of action in our country as to the time element in destroying segregation and discrimination. The Booker T. Washington philosophy holds that segregation and discrimination can be destroyed slowly and must be done either by evolution or education.

If a person is well educated he can readily see that if the races of this country and other countries will learn how to accept one another, there will be no segregation among any of the peoples of our world.

Some people may say that they would like to abolish this race hatred, but are not trying to do anything about it. I say that it is impossible to abolish race prejudice if some of the people stay on one side of the fence and some on the other. Why can't we break down this imaginary barrier and join together as one?

Many people of the United States take it for granted that segregation—which is primarily one of Negro-white relations—is entirely different from race problems found in other countries, but it is not. We must understand and face the fact that sin is sin, regardless of what kind it is or whether it is committed by two Chinese or two Negroes.

We of today seem to be living in an age where veil appears to have great value, while much of the right goes without notice.

One writer has said that there are only three ways to solve a problem—your way, my way, and the right way. It seems that somewhere between evolution or the FEPC, the question can be solved. There are other cases where a law is needed or a strong man needs to call on his heavenly Father. In some cases prayer and time will be needed.

Without doubt, segregation and discrimination is un-Christian. The best judgment of humanity is needed as the shortest time and the better methods to settle the question of segregation.

Therefore, I conclude that if segregation and discrimination are abolished there will be no race hatred in our world today nor tomorrow. We who believe this must find some way to educate these uncivilized people on this vital problem which may drive this evil and cruel world to destruction.

—AMANDA RENWICK.

What The Classes Are Doing

The second semester came in with a bang, and those of you who happened to stop in the library last week or who had to stop there must have marveled at the attendance. Really, there was standing room only. However, the attitude with which the students were working was indicative of a deep interest in some forthcoming project, or a deep interest in the teacher.

Mr. Randall and Dr. Farnas, of the English Department, are really getting compliments from the students. The classes are interesting, intriguing, and inspiring. However, it seems that the students in Mr. Randall's English 108 are going to have to start carrying dictionaries around with them. Dr. Farnas has Shakespeare and his characters stepping right out of the pages of the books onto the laps of the students.

In another field of the Humanities the students in Music 125 are taking lessons in conducting under Mr. Whiteman. This is supposedly the first time that such a course has been offered. The seniors are conducting the senior choir as a project and the juniors are specializing in the Music Appreciation hour. The senior who conducts the choir on Seniors' Sunday is really going to be sharp. What do you think?

The French classes are working hard on the Victor Hugo celebration. It's quite proper that they should. They are going to form the French speech choir. Parley vous Francais?

Leaving the Humanities, let's go to the Social Sciences. This is where the happenings seem to be. The folk in this department are out for big stakes. You may hear one young lady in Mr. Grandison's psychology classes say, "He works me to death, but I love it." She really means it, too. The classes are said to throw a challenge at every one of the students. In clinical psychology the six young ladies are studying psychological testing and they plan soon to try administering some of these tests to subjects on the campus. I would suggest that you start pulling your personalities together, huh? Occupational psychology is building a career library. Each of the nine girls has only written twenty-five apiece to organizations, centers, labor groups, etc., asking for pamphlets and other materials. That must be interesting. Statistics must be interesting, also, when one young lady rises and shines at eight o'clock on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday just to sit in on the class with no credit included.

The Criminology class plans to interview criminals and juvenile delinquents, along with those individuals who have been delinquents. Here's hoping your character is not at stake.

Social Legislature plans to write
(Continued on Page 4)

The Exchange

LYVONNE MACKEL

The Lincoln University Band and ROTC units did not march in the inaugural parade on January 12th because the Lincoln units did not have a designated position in the parade and were asked to assume one at the end of the parade, behind the machine gun and tank corps vehicles. Personnel units are never placed behind such vehicular units.

The Missouri house agreed to apologize to Lincoln University for the insult of the inaugural parade by a vote of 109 to 10. The bill for the apology was introduced by three of the four Negro representatives in the House, who held that the action was disgraceful, and an insult to the Negro race.

An article in *The Collegian*, published by Greensboro College, giving a brief report of a visit to South America, states that there is a great paper scarcity in South America. In restaurants the napkins are quartered, and, of course, none of this valuable material can be wasted on wrapping goods. So all foods are carried home from the store without any wrapping.

The Meter, Tennessee State University paper, has an article entitled, "Column O' Corn." Taken from it are two ears of corn - - -

Frances: "Won't you join me in a cup of tea?"

Kell: "Well, you get in and I'll see if there is any room left."

Dear Bennett sisters, please don't make the following mistake:

Purchaser: "I'd like to try that dress on in the window."

Clerk: "Sorry, Miss, but you will have to go in the dressing room."

Good Reading In Dorms

The young ladies who live in Pfeiffer and Merner Halls now have access to some of the newest, and most talked about and read books today. Do you want to know why? Well, on Saturday, Jan. 24 and Sunday, Jan. 25th., immediately following Vesper, Pfeiffer Hall and Merner Hall respectively had the opening of their Dormitory Collections.

The residents of these Dormitories sent in request lists for recreational reading to Holgate Library. As a result of this request the members of Library Science Class 121, who are Beatrice Callahan, Anita Clark, Etta Corry, Eugenia Duncan, Velma Farrington, Doris Jones, Montez Galloway, Amanda Renwick and LaMara Saunders catalogued the books and conducted the opening exercises, giving reviews of the books and serving tea as they demonstrated and explained how the collection was to be used.

Some of the books which may be found in the collections are: Hemingway's *Across the River and into the Trees*, Martha Foley's *Best American Short Stories*, Owen Dodson's *Boy at the Window*, Noel Busch's *Adlai E. Stevenson of Illinois*, Thomas Costain's *Silver Chalice*, Amy Vanderbilt's *Complete Book of Etiquette*, Marjorie Rawling's *Sojourner*, Edna Ferber's *Giant* and a copy of the *New Revised Standard Version of the Bible*.

There are some favorites of every one, Margaret Mitchell's *Gone with the Wind*, Frank Yerby's *Saracen Blade*, A Woman called *Fancy* and *The Old Man and the Sea* by Ernest Hemingway.

The Dormitory Collection exercises got off to a good start, in that many books were withdrawn at the close of each meeting.

We should all give the members of the class a big hand and thank them and the Library for the collections now found in the dormitories. Also if you are not in one of these dorms, why not urge your House Prexy to get in a request to the Library, so that you too may have the privilege of a Dormitory Collection?
—Bernice Randall

Poetry Corner

THIS IS LIFE

Death should be my best dear friend,
But I send no invitation.
I often wonder about the end
Which has no limitation.

When I lie down at night to sleep,
My prayers I say with care;
For I never know when it's for keeps
And whose great sorrow I share.

I'm dead, at last, at last, at last!
Education wasted . . . sin!
Dead, dead, dead from the past,
But a pleasant dream within.

I attend a science class,
Art, French, and my native tongue.
I no longer ask, "Did I pass?"
Of course! Criminals, even the dumb.

Oh, this spell is over!
My eyes are open to light.
I see the White Cliffs of Dover,
My Father, I know your might.

—MARGARET C. STUDEVENT

I'M A NEGRO

A dark face,
a different race
And the world turns away
Becomes a whirlpool of dismay
But who am I of the dark face
the different race
Not a monster from the sea
Not a great monstrosity
Just a Negro
That's all I am
Just a Negro.

A different seat
in which to eat
And the eyes of the world
All at once at me are hurled
But why do I have a different seat
in which to eat
I'm a human with a soul
I have qualities untold
I'm a Negro
It makes me proud
I'm a Negro.

—MCPHAUL

Just For Fun

This is nothing new; it has probably happened to you also. It occurs in the life of every child. Yes, those fantastic tales or some one minute dream worthwhile remembering, and sometimes worthwhile telling to others.

Every child, during some stage in life, imagines himself with a rich uncle, aunt, or even a sister or brother. In my case it was a rich uncle, whom I shall call Uncle Hugo. I'll tell you the story, and then you can be the judge as to whether or not he was rich.

It all began when I was but a small child. My so-called rich uncle came visiting one summer all the way from Vermont. This rich uncle was the eldest brother of my father, and I was his favorite niece. There were times when I would sit with him for hours listening to the fantastic tales he had to offer, and when he could talk no longer he would slip me twenty-five or fifty cents and shoo me off to the store. This happened every day, so I figured if he could give me twenty-five cents a day, he must be rich. So, I proceeded to round up all my friends in order to tell them about my rich uncle, for it isn't every day a girl gets the chance to talk about a rich uncle.

Uncle Hugo stayed with us two months and, during his visit, I had all the ice cream, candy, and pop that I could possibly hold. But there was one thing I always noticed about Uncle Hugo . . . he never spoke of his fortune to mom and dad, and I never saw him with large sums of money. One day I saw my dad slip five dollars to him, but perhaps it was some money my dad owed my uncle, because Uncle Hugo was rich.
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February 14, 1953

Dr. David D. Jones, President
Bennett College
Greensboro, North Carolina

Dear President Jones:

Have you ever thought of a Bennett girl as being the first to drive an opening wedge in the tightly closed labor market for Negro secretaries in the South?

When we in Commercial Education see our department growing with such wonderful rapidity, we can have no doubt but that you are thinking ahead and steadily providing us with the necessary tools with which to make our learning experience at Bennett one that will prepare us for an efficient life in the business world. However, our department is now not only one in which we learn typing and mimeographing skills; we are also able to experience the results of your appreciation of the beautiful, for ours is indeed a lovely place in which to work. The beauty which surrounds us is a constant reminder of how we can make our lives more beautiful by being appreciative and developing our own personalities to fit that beauty which is inherent not just in our Commercial Education Department, but all over our campus, and in the hearts and minds of our faculty personnel who devote so much of their time and effort to make all of our experiences at Bennett meaningful and profitable.

A recent speaker at the college who spoke on "Opportunities for Women In Business," said, "Seventy-five per cent of the people who lose jobs do not lose them because of inefficiency, but because of inability to get along with others."

We feel that with the guidance we are receiving in our Commercial Education Department, we shall benefit greatly by learning to approach men and women in a poised and calm manner regardless of their status, as well as gain experience through the new equipment in our department, in being skillful at whatever position we choose for our life's work.

We take this opportunity, President Jones, to thank you sincerely for our new and beautiful department, and for providing us with new machinery with which to work.

Look at her, President Jones, the future Bennett girl who has chosen the secretarial profession as her field. You may feel proud that you were able to mold her personality and scholarship to the point of being an indispensable secretary. "We can illustrate it a thousand times," because the Bennett girl has already achieved in many areas, but she won't stop at this point, because there are new horizons that have not been explored. With your help we may begin now to put foundations under our dreams of the Bennett girl who is trained in the South and who remains here to build business opportunities for those who follow her.

Sincerely yours,

BUSINESS EDUCATION DEPT.
The Business English Class
Neophyte Letter-writers

BEC: fs

BENNETT COLLEGE SNACK BAR

Serves Students