

THE BENNETT BANNER

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THE NEW "BILL"

Posted in the foyer of the capitol (Union) on the main board is the statement of the new "bill" coming directly from the administration and meaning a raise in school fees.

Senior citizens smile as they look at it and are happy inside that this new "bill" won't "catch" them. Underclassmen are reacting in various ways. It doesn't mean a great deal to some. But to others, who are scarcely making payments now, this raise in fees is cause for concern.

Many are probably wondering why this raise in fees. Will this mean that there will be additions to the curriculum? Will this mean that there will be more dormitory space provided to alleviate some crowded conditions? Will this mean that the new "twin" dorm to Cone Hall will be realized?

The following proposals are a part of the general population's vivid "imagination" of what the new bill should do.

The new "bill" shall make provisions:

1. That a new guest house be erected for campus visitors so that students will not be inconvenienced when guests come.
2. That there be additions to the faculty in areas which have been recently developed, such as Special Education, in order to carry out proposed programs.
3. That student "special" fees such as those for typing, swimming, etc., may be limited.
4. That the heating system may be improved in all dormitories.
5. That the food value of the student diet be improved, to insure students maximum physical efficiency during the school year.

Will the new "bill" fulfill any of the above provisions? The house vote has not been passed along to the public yet. They stand in wait to be informed. Their only hope is for legislation to be in their favor.

—FRANCES CAMPBELL

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A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

Well, 1964 is rapidly drawing to a close and it seems that many of us are quite thankful for it too. But as usual the question comes up as to the accomplishments of this year. Were they worthwhile? Did we improve from last year? Now, where do we go from here?

All of these are pertinent, for without these guidelines all of us would become quite stagnant and complacent. 1965 will yield nothing if we just sit back and complain. So what's next?

All of us are aware of the events of a few weeks ago and to rake over these coals again would be quite futile. However our New Year's resolution must include some type of forward moving if a cordial atmosphere is to be created here at Bennett College. It seems that each of us is going through some sort of inner tumult. We know what is right! We know how to be respectful! We know how to act! So why was it necessary to react so violently at a Birthday Dinner?

There are many and varied answers to this question and all of the explanations were brought out quite eloquently at the Senate meeting. But let's look at the problem from a different angle.

Could it be that we are rebelling against Bennett? Could it be that we just "don't care" any longer? Could it be that we really don't want to be here? If so, some changes are definitely needed. But not Bennett! Bennett cannot change! Why? Because Bennett is always going to remain the same — an academic institution. The change has to come from us!

We are the ones who make Bennett College what it is. We — the students — are the ones who give Bennett College its name. We make or break what Bennett College stands for. We are the ones! So why change Bennett? It's just a physical plant.

Now what is our New Year's resolution going to be? Are we going to hit our heads against the wall and demand that the buildings change? Or are we going to resolve that 1965 will yield to a more productive change within ourselves?

All of us have heard the word "responsibility" over and over again. But this word has a very significant meaning. Responsible individuals acquire great gains from the world of productive enterprise. So why "knock" responsibility and cry out for other changes? This is our only answer. The Bennett Ideal, whatever it means and whatever it may be now, will only materialize when the Bennett students acquire a more responsible attitude. It is up to us to shake off shackles of rebellion and frustration and become more responsible young women. Is this asking too much? Are we up to being responsible? Only we can answer and prove this.

During the holidays, let's all find the time in this busy and hurried Yuletide season to take an inner look into ourselves. Find out exactly what we want. Ask questions — deep penetrating questions — and come up with a brand new resolution which will make our college days some of the most remembered events of our lives.

Let's make our New Year's resolution one that will keep Bennett alive — alive with renewed zest and vigor, — not dead with animosity. Let's try to make 1965 a most prosperous and truly Happy New Year!

—GAIL HICKERSON

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

We were very much impressed with the chapel ceremony on Wednesday, November 25. It was the service, as you will remember, in which Mr. Lowe introduced to some and recalled to others the contemporary "folk mass".

After the service there was much talk in praise of and in damnation of the "folk mass".

We, (me, myself, and I) have often discussed the matter of the proper way to serve God. At first we were apt to conform to all the glory of traditional pomp and circumstance. Fifty years, we are told, is the time that it will take to make this "folk mass" acceptable. Fifty years!!! Oh, that is far too long!

I can think of nothing more meaningful, than to praise God with "the song and the dance". If the song be jazz, then let it be. If the dance be modern, let it be. Man calls himself contemporary. Does he then serve an out-dated God? God too is contemporary. Or at least our God is. God is not fooled by your sanctimonious holiness. As a man lives so should he serve his God. He knows what's going on!!

Andrea Mast

"LAUGH CORNER"

Tune (Chipmunk Song)

Christmas, Christmas Time is near
Christmas Girls let's raise a cheer,
We've been good but we can't last,
December 18th hurry fast.

Want to Party, have a date
And have no fears for being late
We can hardly wait till then,
Please Christmas come again.

Political Commentary

Dr. Martin L. King's name for F.B.I.: Free-Boarders (on) Income.

Advice to Bobby's German Lass: "Bobby Bake-her!"

From American Optical Society: "Why can't Johnny read? He needs glasses instead of Beatnik shades."

Advice to United States in Foreign affairs: "Don't let the sun catch you running."

The scene for holiday traffic: "Gliding on the top instead of riding on the wheels."

PHILADELPHIA MISSISSIPPI: "A grave in the angry deep."

PINK ROOM CHATTER

Fe, fi, fo, fe,
I smell fruitcake for a trustee,
Be he alive, or be he dead,
(Tuition was Raised)
He'll be eating fruitcake, we'll be eating Bread.
Yes, this is the state of affairs in the Home Economics Department. Volunteer Home Economists under the direction of the head chef, Miss Anna B. Camp, have been "beating up" Christmas presents for the trustees. (The rest of the poem speaks for itself).

CHURCH SCHOOL LESSON

A THOUGHT FOR

THE CHRISTMAS SEASON

It is this season of advent when it is only natural that the Sunday School lessons are centered around the birth of Christ. This story is as old as time itself and we are all familiar with it. Yet, it is one which should have a more profound meaning for us each time we recall it.

The message given in the lessons leading up to Christmas parallels the idea expressed by O. Henry in his short story, "The Gift of the Magi". In this story O. Henry tells of a young couple, who felt it necessary to give gifts of considerable value to make each other happy at Christmas. Being extremely poor, they did not have the resources to buy such gifts. They did have, however, two valuable possessions, which they eventually sacrificed to accomplish their objectives.

In the end they discovered that the gifts they purchased, though valuable, were of little use. But, in giving they found something much more important. Because they were willing to give all for each other, they found the true meaning of Christmas.

The meaning is reflected in the first Christmas celebrated some one-thousand, nine-hundred and sixty-four years ago in the little town of Bethlehem. It is an expression of love—a love so great that it knows no limits or bounds.

As we give our gifts this Christmas may we give, not because it is custom, but because we respond in love to love. The gifts may vary, but the spirit of giving always remains the same. This, then, is the "true" meaning of Christmas.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

I am the Christmas spirit! I enter the home of poverty, causing children to open their eyes wide, in pleased wonder.

I cause the miser's clutched hand to relax, and thus paint a bright spot on his soul.

I cause the aged to renew their youth and to laugh in the old, glad way.

I keep romance alive in the heart of childhood, and brighten sleep with dreams woven of magic. I cause eager feet to climb dark stairways with filled baskets, leaving behind hearts amazed with the goodness of the world.

I cause the prodigal to pause a moment on his wild wasteful way and send to anxious loved ones a little token that releases glad tears — tears which wash away hard lines of sorrow.

I enter dark prison cells, reminding scarred manhood of what night have been, and pointing onward to the good days yet to be.

I come softly into the still, white home of pain, and lips that are too weak to speak just tremble in silent, eloquent gratitude.

In a thousand ways I cause the weary world to look up into the face of God, and for a little moment forget the things that are small and wretched.

I am the Christmas Spirit!

E. C. Baird

K K K: A uniformed masquerade in white.

