

Do You Have A Problem? Tell It To Joy

Dear Joy,
Last month I met a young gentleman at a party. He seems rather nice and said he would be to see me sometimes.

I saw him yesterday, but he was with some more friends. Do you think it would be wrong for me to approach him or not?
Undecided

Dear Undecided,
Wait and let the young man approach you. This way you will know whether he remembers you. It would be awfully embarrassing for you to approach him and he not remember you. If your acquaintance means anything at all to him he will get in touch with you.
Joy

Dear Joy,
I am having a very difficult problem with one of my teachers. It seems as if he does not trust me. For instance, yesterday I took a test and made a straight "A". He had the nerve to ask me did I copy off of my neighbor. Joy, every time I make a high score on a test he asks me the same questions. What should or could I do to show him that I don't and didn't copy?
Honest

Dear Honest,
Tell your instructor that if he does not have any evidence of your copying your neighbors work than he has no right to make any accusations. To prove your honesty and intellectual ability ask your instructor when you have another exam if you can take yours alone in the front of the room. This

should prove your honesty. Honesty still remains the best policy.
Joy

Dear Joy,
I am in love with one of my instructors but he doesn't know and I don't want him to know. I have been absent from class because I feel uncomfortable in his presence. Just today he asked me to give him a good reason why I have been absent so much before the week is over. Should I tell him the truth or make up a good lie which will stand?
Excuse

Dear Excuse,
Are you sure that it is really love for your instructor or mere infatuation? However, if you are absolutely sure that it is love then tell the truth to him. Nine times out of ten if you are really in love with him then he has noticed it by your actions. If the instructor and you discuss the situation in an adult manner. Between the both of you the problem can be solved. Who knows after talking with the instructor you may find out that it was only a school girl crush.
Joy

Dear Joy,
There is a young lady in one of my classes who has an awful body odor. The problem is that we (some students and I) don't know how to approach her and tell her about her odor. Is there an easy way of telling her without hurting her feelings? If not, please give us some other solutions to the problem.
Problem

Dear Problem,
For fear of hurting the young lady's feelings, confront her roommate or a close friend of hers with the problem. (If the odor is that awful then no doubtly her roommate already knows). It would be easier for someone close to her to tell her than a fellow classmate. If this does not work, you can always leave a can of Ban at her door with her name on it.
Joy

Dear Joy,
I am dating a young man who is a twin. When he and his twin are around I know them apart but when I see him alone I don't know which one it is. Do you think it would be wrong if I asked him to distinguish himself from his twin so I will know them apart when they are alone?
Troubled

Dear Troubled,
I see nothing wrong with your asking him to distinguish himself from his twin so that you will know them apart when they are alone. Since you are dating one of them I suggest you learn the difference as soon as possible.
Joy

Dear Joy,
I take life too easily. Things that are important and "right" to others, often are laughing matters to me. For example, morals and sexual interpretations that others think are "personal," "private," and "serious" don't affect or seem to be of any importance to me. This "wild carefree force that dominates my life has

to be subdued. I have to become more "lady-like" and "sophisticated." What is your advice?
Carefree

Dear Carefree,
Because you have to be you, you are entitled to live your life as freely as you want to as long as it doesn't dangerously effect the lives of others. Do your own thing. You have but one life, live

it the way you desire as long as you are happy. But don't let your carefree happiness cause others to be unhappy or uncomfortable around you. However, if you feel that you want to become more "lady-like" then do so. There is nothing wrong with wanting to become a lady. You'll be appreciated more by the opposite sex. But if it is just not you then don't force a change.
Joy

The Best Neighbor

I am Mr. Good Neighbor and I have lived in the same neighborhood for ten years. Next door to me are the Bad Neighbors. I know nothing about them but their names, because they have only lived here for eight years. I know I am a desirable neighbor because I always mind my own business. I do not allow their children in my yard, nor do mine go in theirs. Whenever Mr. Bad Neighbor asks to borrow my lawnmower I say, "I am a good neighbor; therefore I do not lend my property."

Once when my neighbors were on vacation, I spotted someone entering their window. I turned my head. When they returned, they found all of their furniture missing. When questioned by the police I replied, "I mind my own business." After all, the thief could have been a friend of mine. Yes, it is best to be a good neighbor. In this day and age we are very plentiful. I have lived in Suburbia, Industrial City and Hick Town, U.S.A. In all these places

you may find me and other good neighbors. However, I have not been a good neighbor. I learned by experience. While a resident of Industrial City, U.S.A. I observed a young man attempting to rob an elderly lady. I rushed to her defense, but the robber got away. Not only did I receive a broken arm for my trouble, but the old lady actually accused me of aiding the criminal. Yes, I learned so now I know the best policy is to turn your head when trouble is near. With a town of good neighbors there is no need to perjure oneself by always saying "Good Morning", especially when there is nothing good about it. One does not have to worry about unexpected guests dropping in. In this, the Twentieth Century is to be gained by being a "Good Neighbor." You not only get peace, no trouble, but also solitude. Wonderful solitude! No telephone calls, crowded rooms or picking up checks; just you and your family.
Mary Marshall

Poet's Corner.....

These Four Walls

- I. Wall of Loneliness
The platitudes of education
Have suddenly been replaced by
The beatitudes of my frustration,
Scorched by continuous searing loneliness.
- II. Wall of fear
The incomprehensible aspects
of humanity
Are interpreted as prerequisites for doubt.
The internal struggle, characteristic of survival,
Too often provides a boisterous prelude to fear.
- III. Wall of love
The desire to love and be loved
Becomes a hopeless obsession
In the course of personal gratification:
A catalyst of kinetic emotion.
- IV. Wall of hope
Yet - in the midst of such divine oblivion
The prospect of good, conqueror of foreboding,
Provides an optimistic element in the
Menagerie that has become my existence.
--Jackie Venable

In Praise Of Silence

You never said, "Be mine!"
And still my anxious heart did
Beat to the prophetic roar of the
Deafening silence of your thoughts

The only caress you afforded me
Was the detached gesture in the
Interim of total bliss and harmony
Enclosed in the lovely indigo of
night.

There are no words to justly
capture
The feelings we both know do
exist.
Words are the feeble offerings of
those
Too shallow to perceive infinity
in an instant.
--Jackie Venable

My Soul Cries

My soul cries...
When I see pain and hurt.
My soul cries...
When I see ghettos of filth and dirt.

My soul cries...
When I behold a child in hunger.
My soul cries...
When I see eyes that shine no longer.

My soul cries...
When I see all of these things.
My soul cries...
And my voice to thee, O God
does ring.
--Evelyn Bridgers

What Is Love?

Love is sweet
Love is rare,
Love is something
that needs much care.

Love is often new
Love is often old,
Love is sometimes timid
Love sometimes turns bold,

Love is often cruel
Love is often sweet,
Love can be a conquest
Or love can bring defeat.

Love can make a smile
Or it can make one cry,
Love can be the element
that makes a heart hopelessly die.

Love cannot be bought
Nor can it be stolen,
It's something strange and precious
Something lasting, something golden.
--Evelyn Bridgers

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It is understood that the government, not Bennett, drops or decreases many of these scholarships, and sometimes a student loses a scholarship because of failing grades. But it is not understood why the students can't be told about this change before they leave school in May.

It is unfair for them to be told that they have lost their scholarships only a few weeks before their planned return to school, since the scholarships are essential to these students, and many will not be able to continue school without them. If they could be told about their scholarship standings before they leave, they could make plans accordingly. They could plan to apply for a loan or grant, transfer to another college, or even apply for a campus job. If told early enough, their parents might be able to, somehow, raise the money from other sources.

It is often as how important a college education is in today's society. The present generation is really interested in a college education, and knows how important it is. They just want a chance.

AMERICAN DOLLARS AT WORK

VIETNAM

Youngster with leg in brace, assisted by nurse, prepared to take a step forward toward his recovery. During the past year, a record total of 4,189,420 pounds of medical and surgical supplies, valued at \$11,765,339, was shipped overseas through Catholic Relief Services.



UGANDA

Clothes are more than fashion; they're an urgent necessity for millions of youngsters throughout the world. Boys and girls are forced to be pitifully clothes-conscious. This playsuit, provided by Catholic Relief Services, is one of the child's few items of apparel.

