

FRESHMAN FRIVOLITY

It all seems long ago to you now, but it was really just a month ago that you Freshmen came here, bewildered, but brave little homesick fashion-plates. You didn't know where Jones Hall or Kent Hall was. You wondered when you could get your trunk so you could change those travelling clothes for a cool dress 'cause remember it was hot as blazes! If you were like "Petey" Daniels, you wondered about your trunk a long time. You didn't know anybody but before dinner time your first day here you and your roommate were probably talking like you'd known each other forever and ever. That first day here, September 10th, you grumbled about having to go to bed at ten. After all this was college and you were a grown-up young lady — you didn't need to go to bed at any body's ten o'clock. But you did . . . and less than five minutes after Mrs. Richie or Mrs. Hamilton had peeped in your room you were fast asleep. And you had thought that you and your roommate would spend the entire night crying for your respective homes! Well, such is life!

September 11

The next day you managed to make breakfast but it was too early in the morning to even think about being out of bed. Then you had your first academic meeting at Bennett in the Science Building with Dr. Petioni and Dr. Morton. You had remembered to bring two nice long shiny pencils with you 'cause you knew you were scheduled to take Academic Tests a good part of the day. (That's probably the last time you'll remember to bring pencils to tests, too!) After lunch your matron told you it was rest hour but you were far too excited to think of sleeping or even lying down. Back you went to the Science Bld'g at 2:15 — more tests. At 7:30 there was a twilight musicale — you were sort of sleepy, and home-sick too, but you wouldn't admit it. 'Cause already you were a Bennett girl — in a big way. And so to bed — probably BEFORE the ten o'clock you had scoffed at!

September 12

The routine of college was getting a bit more familiar. You made breakfast and you took your tests and the day went speedily what, with the conferences with Miss Player and all. You had a Picnic Supper on the lawn instead of the more conventional meal and then you had a ball in the gym at what was called a "Get Acquainted Hour". You thought you were a bit too grown to play some

of the games — but, you can admit it now — you did have fun, didn't you? Then you saw some movies of Bennett. It was all very fascinating and you wanted to meet some more of the upperclassmen to talk about it. Your Junior counsellors were sweet as could be to you — but you wanted all the rest of the classes to come falling in. But another day was ended — you wrote a letter home and fell into bed.

September 13

Your first Sunday at Bennett! And they let you sleep late cause breakfast wasn't until eight o'clock. At 11 o'clock you attended your first campus worship service. Mr. Banner spoke — and didn't you decide right then and there you liked him a lot? After 'church' there was dinner and rest period and from then until supper time you browsed about perhaps in the library, perhaps in your room. You'd made lots of friends by this time and you all stuck together. President and Mrs. Jones were at home to you that evening. Gee, you looked good!

September 14

You had your Physical Examinations that day — remember how scared you were. But didn't Dr. Petioni dispel all your fears right away. You registered. And you sat around in quiet little groups watching the upperclassmen coming in . . . didn't they look good in their suits. And you wondered if you'd ever be poised and confident as they were. You all sang songs together that evening in an All-College sing.

September 15

Mr. Dutton took your picture . . . you met loads of upperclassmen and lots of officious Sophomores. You realized classes started the next day and you got little butterflies in your stomach. But you came to Bennett for an education, kid.

September 16

Classes started . . . and there was so much talk about in between classes you were almost late there a couple of times. You didn't like Mr. So and So — but wasn't Miss Blank sweet? You started eating on shifts. You were put on the first shift so you would get an unbroken rest hour — and for the first time you admitted you needed it. That evening the Freshman dinner was held. Everyone was in formal attire. Pretty as a picture! Helene Jacobs, '43, and Bettye Wade, '44, greeted you in behalf of the student body. Dean Morton welcomed you for the faculty. And President Jones's speech hit right home with you. Catherine

Baxter, the girl who later became your temporary president, made the response to all. From the dinner you went to the Mid-Week Vesper Service held in the Annie Merner Pfeiffer chapel.

September 19

This was the next significant date on your calendar. The sophomores had been treating you mighty rough but the day you dreaded was Saturday and that hike out to the rocks. Everyone had told you awful things about what the sophomores did. But after you got out to the rocks (in your freshman regalia, plaits, and un-made-up faces) things went along all right. It could have been worse. After a few activities, you ate . . . then you were marched back through A and T. to Bennett on to the gym where your talent program was held. It was a GOOD program too, and right then you won the admiration of the whole student body for your comparative willingness to cooperate and for your unspoiled attitudes. That was the end of Freshmen Week. The next day was Sunday and you rolled into Vespers in your best bib and tucker. You, too, were an accepted part of Bennett now. Good luck, '46'ers.

FOR A BENNETT TOMORROW ENDOW TODAY!

(Continued From Page One)

joyed, don't we? Faculty, you would like to see the work of this educational institution continued, wouldn't you? Friends, you look on objectively and see Bennett. Don't you want to help perpetuate a worthy cause? Of course, each of you wants to help. You can do your part today by giving and urging others to give. Defense stamp books, bonds, cash, pledges — all are means of helping. Will you help to keep the spark alive by doing your best bit before November 16?

THEATER GUILD STARTS PROGRAM

(Continued From Page One)

characterizes the Little Theatre's productions. Miss Forde already has announced plans for the production of the play "Icebound" . . . a three-act play centered on Northeastern life. Try-outs were scheduled to have begun September 30th. Students other than members of the Guild may take part in most productions. Watch the bulletin board for notices pertinent to the production of "Icebound".

Miss Bennett Meets Inquiring Reporter

Dame Fashion

Bows, bows everywhere! Grosgrain, taffeta, satin, velveteen! Red, blue, yellow, green — any color. A bow to match every sweater seems to be the aim of all the Bennett girls. Perched on top of pompadours — planted in the back curls — tied on the end of the collegiate pigtailed! Bows are the thing!

Cravenettes seem to be almost a uniform. The light tan ones come out on the backs of three out of every five girls when the weather's warmer or when it's raining. The most popular style is the zipper fly front with the mannish slit in the back.

The perennial shoe favorites, saddles, seem to have reached a new low this year. Maybe it's because the synthetic rubber wears so fast and the girls are turning to those sturdy leather soled brogues in dark brown. Last year we watched the innovation of red into the school shoe — this year we'll be seeing plenty of dark green in all types of shoes. But if you're like me and most of your school clothes tend to be blue or related colors, DON'T get green shoes. The effect won't be as chic as you think!

In the line of dress shoes we find lower heels as a rule. Remember we're walking for VICTORY! One of the cutest styles in shoes are the ballerinas. Dig Vicky M.'s high heeled one and "Cappy" D. low heeled ones. What ever the heel height they are rather good style — if you are not ultra-conservative.

Just as "beanie" used to be the by-word in hats — so now is the "jeep hat". Stolen from our brothers in the army this hat is gaining favor in gabardine, suede, and velveteen. It's good for sport or dress — it's all in the way you flick the brim.

The fall fashions in dressy dresses tends towards tiers, fringes, insets, "pegged" skirts, and graceful draping. The colors are luscious — but there are two that take the lead over all the rest. Purple — sometimes advertised as sugar plum, royal wine, or any of a number of names — is the cat's meow FOR THOSE WHO CAN WEAR IT! It blends very well with lilac or cyclamen but in my estimation is most svelte when unrelieved except perhaps with a bit of gold jewelry. Black, the other outstanding fall color, is even more popular than ever. You've always heard that you should have one good black dress — well, now it's not uncommon to have two or three. Nothing beats a black outfit — nothing, girls. Ask the main fellow in your life what he thinks of it.

In sports wear the new color cinnamon is taking a foothold. Can't describe the color — you just have to see it. Bettye Wade has a sweater that color — it blends with such a number of other colors . . . brown, blue, green, plaids, ad infinitum.

The Bennett girls really looked nice Saturday night at the football game . . . quite a colorful crowd. Saw some mighty sharp top coats there. For instance H. Jacobs' Harris tweed and Etta Hogans red little boy's coat. Oh, and there were suits and suits galore under those toppers! Striped suits, checked suits, covert cloth — tweeds — solid colors. My compliments, Miss Bennett.

And now we must write an epitaph for one suit we saw in Vespers. Why? The accessories killed it. The suit was a SHARP brown affair bound in cream. The girl wore a red hat, red pocketbook, red gloves, red shirt, and red shoes. Effect? Bizarre when dark brown accessories and a white shirt would have made it look like one million dollars.

A bit of taboo on the ear-rings, girls. The inconspicuous ones aren't

With pad and pencil firmly grasped in hand I descended upon the class of '46. With what results? — read on!

The first victim was Geraldine Duffield. You'll remember her for her sax rendition of "Star Dust" and "Blues in the Night" . . . and how could you forget her pegged brown slacks?

Question: What do you think of the Bennett Sisters?

Answer: "I think the Bennett Sister is nice because in most schools the upper classmen do not associate with the Freshman — but at Bennett they are very sociable with the Freshmen. I really like the idea of the Freshmen's having Junior sisters to advise them in whatever personal problems they might have."

Question: Since you seem so interested in music what is your favorite orchestra?

Answer: "My favorite orchestra was Glenn Miller — with special attention to Tex Beneke. With the sepia bands my money goes to Jimmy Lunceford and Coleman Hawkins."

Next we pounced upon little Helen Hodges of Fayetteville, N. C.

Question: What has been your most exciting experience here on the campus?

Answer: "The most exciting experience I have had while at Bennett was the Sophomore initiation of the Freshmen. They were neither too severe nor too easy, but they definitely gave us something to remember all our days to come!"

Question: What are your hobbies and aspirations, Helen?

Answer: "I like basketball and bicycle riding best of all. My intended vocation is that of librarian. I plan to attend graduate school at Atlanta U."

Then we espied Eveleyn "Pete" Daniels of Wilmington Delaware. She's the one who had the sympathy of the whole student body when her trunk got lost in transit. But the trunk's been found and all is tranquil once again.

Question: What's your opinion of Bennett, Petey?

Answer: "Bennett is a VERY fine place. I think that Jones Hall is the best dorm on the campus. So far, I enjoy my classes and the teachers who teach them."

Question: Other than a life of dancing (we saw you!) and sports what does the future hold for you?

Answer: "My main aspiration is to be a physical ed teacher."

And more power to you, Petey.

Maybe you, dear innocent reader, will be the next whose sayings are recorded in the little book . . . "en garde!"

OUTSTANDING VESPER SPEAKERS ADDRESS BENNETT AUDIENCES

(Continued From Page One)

tute, Sedalia, N. C., is slated to be the speaker for the Vesper services of Sunday, October 11.

In each of these services the Senior Choir under the direction of Orrin Clayton Southern, II, and the Marshalls add to the impressiveness of the occasion.

so bad but the pendants and hoops ought to bottle up and go!

A nice new jewelry style we see more and more of here at Bennett is the sterling silver friendship bracelets and rings. Simple, tasteful, and sentimental. All a jewelry style should be!

Saw some rich-looking lapel do-jiggers made of leather at one of the smaller ten-cent stores down town. Quite clever and colorful. Just the thing for your jacket lapel.

Well, Miss Bennett, pull up your knee socks, plop your "jeep hat" on your head and keep warm until Dame Fashion holds her next monthly tete-a-tete with you!

PRESIDENT AND MRS. JONES AT HOME TO FRESHMEN



Three students going down the receiving line at the reception given September 13. Left to right Faculty members in picture are Mrs. Morton, Dr. Morton, Mrs. Jones, and President Jones. Left to right Students in picture, Marguerite Shaw, Estelle Watson, Dolly Wilson.