

:-: k ampuzzations :-:

Hello there my frans, ready for a cozy fireside chat? Yep, ye olde Kampuzzations is being given from the easy chair this month and this is due partly to the faulty Christmas digestion (slight case of overeating) and these new shoes kinda slow up my walking (kinda ran out of leather at the toe and made them too short). Well enough to talk about the change in things let's get to moseing around the old campus and see what has been cooking before, during, and since Xmas!

Who said Santa Claus wasn't any more—we know he is because we had a real live one at our Christmas party that the Student Senate cooked up, and he put gifts in all our "holey" stockings, too. Are you still shivering from that Christmas caroling jaunt the WSCS sponsored, well—anyway those chilly breezes didn't clip your voices any (they were as bad—pardon—I mean as good as ever). Say, I bet all you old stay-in-bedders rolled out to that swell Christmas breakfast the "Y" gave, sorta like home—you know—dining by candlelight! Alreet Seckey, let's have those class reports.

SENIORS FIRST—PROCEED!

The Seniors gave a ranking good dinner Tuesday, January 16, for those lucky yardbirds that grad on the mid-year. After this lady-like behavior they returned to their real selves and ranted, raved, and spooned over that whaloping good game between the SENIORS and JUNIORS. I say whaloping because it was a little problem of the Juniors beating 26-24. Well, better luck next time!

JUNIORS—READY TO REPORT—

So you beat the honorable Seniors—congrats on a good game. You started off with a bang, now end up the same way—if you please.

SOPHOMORES—LET'S GO

So you're also going around with your chests sticking out—what for I pray—oh, you d.d—Umm—beat the Freshmen, humm, you say you really beat, too—well, I want to see how you end up, too—Ha! Seniors, have you heard your Kid Sisters are cooking up a Boston Party for you and it "ain't gonna" be baked beans, either!

OKAY, FROSH, LET'S HEAR YOU COME ON—

Don't feel bad because the Sophs beat you—they can't win all the time

ORGANIZATIONS!!

Listen, me pals, did you hear the radio program last week—what, just half of you did!! Well, don't miss the next three months anyway, because there will be interviews of people we all want to know and talent shows and panel discussions and well—just oodles of everything—so twirl those dials.

Sunday School folks and some of the rest of us played Santa Claus to some kiddies in the communities and their extra-special program in Chapel was something to talk about!

Don't you good folks forget to come and hear Mr. Crockett's sermonette January 24, during Mid-week Vespers.

You have heard the report of the Seck. If there are no corrections, blabbbb!!! for the next issue.

Looks like we have taken in everything—Whoa—wait a minute—what about those college parties . . . well, you see I can't give you any details this time but they're bound to be good so just wait until the next issue. Now as I was saying—I suppose this rounds up the fireside chat so how about scrambling and letting me get out of these shoes because they're killing me!!

Lament of a Practice Teacher

School days! School days! Dear ole golden rule days, Readin', writin', 'rithmetic Don't dare hit a child with a hickory stick!

This is the situation certain Seniors, better known as "practice teachers" by the old school and by the modern school as "student teachers," (same difference), have been in. October was the "D-day" month for these Seniors in the fields of history, home economics, English, commercial education, elementary education, science, and physical education. It was then, October 9 and 12, that practice teachers were assigned to various and sundry posts.

These "posts" included Sedalia, Winston-Salem, Reidsville, J. C. Price, Charles Moore, Washington Street, Florence and dear ole Dudley. The Sedalia "P.T.'s" had an obnoxious transportation problem as well as time. Everyday they left classes to trod through the weather to the Union Bus station, join the mad rush of bus travelers, put up with nasty drivers and, above all, stand on the highway while buses passed them by—overcrowded. The Florence "P.T.s" could not carry on work there due to transportation, and were placed in the upper grades of the Elementary schools here.

The student teachers had their ups and downs. Besides supervisors, principals, and critic teachers, lesson plans gave eternal headaches, especially when they were returned with "see me" written all over them. Well, the road to success is hard and the only path to the road is experience. However, the student teachers did not mind the teaching, but did they mind the infernal lesson plans.

The classroom situations were enjoyable and interesting. Lets look in on some cases. One teacher, from a non-rabbit section of a city, told her class, "The rabbit could have run up the tree." No doubt the class rollicked with laughter. She covered her mistake by saying, quickly, that she often mixed the rabbit and the squirrel—cleverly done.

The Home Economics girls were asked such questions as "why don't we drink horse milk?" All sorts of problems confronted the prospective teachers—from sex to Christmas paper. Regardless of the questions some answers were given or that good standby expression "I am not sure, but will look it up."

One little fellow asked his teacher how to keep milk from spoiling. Her answer was wrong according to him as he felt it should be kept in the cow. A history teacher was asked when the college supervisor came in, "Is that poor guy your boy friend?"

"What is the Adam's Apple?" asked the science teacher. "The likker cup," answered the student. Another history teacher was asked, "Who was the first general in the first war in the world?" Can you answer this? Research, eh?

An English teacher was asked whether it rained or snowed during the 20 years Rip Van Winkle slept.

These and other incidents mark the semester of work and play for those girls who thought teaching was their calling.

"Summa Cum Laude" to Chef Jamerson for the nice meals and for the patience he had with the girls. The last day he treated them with pork chops, prune plums, asparagus and milk. The practice teachers of this semester wish to salute the Chef and his co-workers.

All articles to be printed in the February issue of the Banner are to be turned in by February 12 to any member of the Editorial Board.

:-: KALEIDOSCOPE :-:

"Ay, look, high heaven and earth will form the prime foundation All thoughts to trive the heart are here, and all are vain; Horror and scorn and hate and fear and indignation— Oh, why did I awake? When shall I sleep again?"

In a very few months perhaps those six of us who are going out to find their places in the world will wonder about this. They will wonder why, after four years of enjoyment and ease, so many problems will loom on the horizon. They will perhaps wonder why college life gives one no insight into the maze in which they find themselves after they step beyond the college gate. All of the vices will be there like harpies perched on the bridge of life . . . "horror and scorn and hate and fear and indignation" . . . You can not ignore them. They are as dominant as the so-called virtues—love, tolerance, honesty, for they will be there, too, like doves perched on the other side. Which way are you going? Perhaps, those sisters of ours have already chosen their side of the bridge, perhaps they have not.

Your philosopher does not profess to be a moralist or a "pulpititeer," but allow this "anxious" one to pass on a thought. It seems that there are certain forces which are ever changing—never stagnant—things like personal opinions. Have you ever been so sure that you disliked a person, and after knowing them a while, find that he's not such a bad fellow after all? Do you hate your neighbor or is it envy that you feel? Emotions, — mes-amis, are fleeting things. There is nothing more illusive than a feeling. You can understand that when anger gets the best of you and you forget all self control and always on the tomorrow wonder why you did it. You are afraid of a thing and you worry, but later on it loses its significance and your worry was in vain. That's life, Man, by nature, is a feeling being. We are not naturally Stoics, but I say, hang on to those feeling. Don't let them get away from you. For, you can't ignore them in other people. As a Negro, you may be hated, as a success, you may be scorned, but are you going to join the ranks whose lives are ruled by hate, scorn and indignation? Look . . . high heaven and earth will form the prime foundation—they are the permanent things—and there are certain rules which have accompanied the high heaven and earth—laws which are responsible for the order of the universe. And so, there are laws which man has set up—which permeate the entire universe. Under those laws fall—love of mankind, tolerance and sympathy, honesty. We label them virtues! Think about it, and to those six graduates, remember what your old philosopher has said. Good luck to you!!!

The last time I was with you, I had raised the question about the Lyceum programs, and we are glad to see that the Lyceum Committee got to work. Thank you for helping us to enjoy "The Southernaires". We don't mind the joint recitals. We'll be quite anxious to hear the report from the questionnaires on the Thursday Morning Music Period. We're glad that something was done about it. We are glad to hear also that there has been formed a committee to thrash out the matter of permissions. That's the way a college campus should be!!!

Back to this matter of hanging on to your emotions—let's not forget it when we go to the Saturday movie. They are quite an asset to our campus activity, but if we appreciate them, we've got to show it. Sure, love scenes are touching, but ladies don't yell and scream like coyotes, nor do we clap and stomp our feet when there's an exciting scene. The funny thing about this thing is that we do none of those things in the movies down town, nor would we do it if we were sitting in the movie alone. Ironic, isn't it, when we think that someone told us not long

ago that we were the most courteous group of college students they had ever seen? But, no, we are not even courteous to ourselves. Our heads should hang from embarrassment. Think about it. Let's stick together on this as we've done on other things. Good luck to you on exams!! Wish Oulji could help.

A Blentot, LA PHILOSOPHE.

DRAFTING OF WOMEN A POSSIBILITY

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the fate of the "universal draft" proposal. On this matter, it can be safely said that the President's recent stand on the May Bill represents, at its best, a mere temporary shift of emphasis. It does not remove the possibility of the conscription of women into the war effort, if all HUMAN RESOURCES are to be mobilized for the successful prosecution of the war.

Organized labor is in the front ranks of those opposed to the universal drafting of man power. Labor leaders argue that such a step will not guarantee a greater increase in the production of war materials than could be expected from a voluntary labor force. But when the record of the voluntary system of labor is arrayed, man hours lost through strikes, absenteeism, voluntary and involuntary lay-offs, it becomes extremely difficult to agree with organized labor.

This is TOTAL WAR. Total war means that every citizen, man and woman, is or should be a member of the military or of the home front. It means that an abundance of specific types of goods is the prime requisite for making war. Military equipment is, thereby, essential to victory. Man power—men and women—is the only means of getting the proper goods for war. Therefore, if the conscription of women becomes a necessity for getting these materials to our fighting men, this writer believes that women—college women and all—should be drafted, not as women, per se, but as a part of all HUMAN RESOURCES needed to prosecute a TOTAL WAR to a successful and victorious end.

CAROL BRICE TO BE PRESENTED IN RECITAL

(Continued From Page One)

was awarded the Nauremberg prize. She recently sang with the Kansas City Philharmonic Orchestra which was broadcast by the National Broadcasting company. Miss Brice has won wide acclaim as a nationally known contralto of both the concert stage and radio. She is a sister of Jonathan Brice, outstanding pianist and accompanist of New York City.

I'll Come To You

When morn has received the kiss of night; And the last of stars wing out the sight, On silvery feet with outstretched hands, With gentle caresses and soft commands I'll come to you. When dawn has ushered forth another day, And the kind night goes on its way, With dutiful hands and uplifted face— Wanting and awaiting your firm embrace I'll come to you. When you've known the secrets of my heart, Know that my love for you exists apart From all other, and that God can only break Me away from thee, nor thee will I ever forsake I'll come to you—yes—by darling, I'll come to you!! PRECIOUS N. COPENING, '45.

Alumnae Doings

Miss Dorethea Taylor, '40, has been made the hostess at the Georgia Avenue USO in Washington, D. C., a position she formerly held at the Person Street USO in Fayetteville, N. C.

Miss Elizabeth Auston, also of the class of '40, is now supervisor of the three Federal Nursery School projects in Fayetteville, N. C.

Mrs. Fannie Sizemore Leary was director of the Negro division of the National Tuberculosis seal campaign here in the Greensboro area. As director of this drive she engineered the sale of approximately \$1400 worth of seals—the greatest amount ever sold in Greensboro under the Negro division. The previous highest amount sold was \$600.

Miss Marian Thacker, '40, former instructor of piano here at Bennett, was home for Christmas. She is studying at the Juilliard School of Music in New York City.

Gwendoly Hogans, '43, recently married Mr. Herbert Bates of Detroit, Michigan, where they now reside.

Mrs. Grace Melchor is directing Home Economics at the State Teachers' College in Fayetteville, N. C. She received her MA at Cornell University.

Vesper Speakers

- January 28— Dr. Henry Hitt Crane, Detroit, Mich.
February 4— Mr. Roger Baldwin, Director of the American Civil Liberties Union.
February 11— Dr. Victor Butterfield, President Wesleyan University, Middleton, Connecticut.
February 18— Dr. Sherwood Eddy, New York City.
February 25— Dr. Therman O'Daniel, Fort Valley State College, Fort Valley, Georgia.

Are You Food Wise?

Nutrition 105 again wants to test your knowledge of foods and nutrition. See how many of the following questions you can answer. If you get 3 or more right, you are food wise. Turn to page 4 for the correct answers.

- 1. What condition prevalent among our students may result from a deficiency of the diet?
2. What disease may be caused by a diet deficient in either calcium or phosphorus?
3. By what name is Vitamin D known?
4. It is important that army and navy fliers get plenty of \_\_\_\_\_, which prevent night blindness.
5. Which of the following are not found in a reducing diet?
—Eggs
—Butterscotch Pie
—Whole wheat bread
—Candy
—Bananas
—Nuts

The Passing of Time

Alas! the curtains of time are slowly falling And once more the old year is divided into the new Once more the curtains of history are drawn and the years become immemorial— The old years carry with it The dreams of tragedy; Wars of floods and famines; The pageants of love, romance, beauty of spring with its awakening joy; Foretelling the world of its coming. Then silence, and the dreams are ended with the curtains closed The scenes changed; The year once more becomes a dream A dream faded in the memory of eternity.

RUTH HYATT, '45.