

THE BENNETT BANNER

"Anything Worth Reading, We Write"

TEN CENTS A COPY

\$.75 PER SUBSCRIPTION

EDITORIAL BOARD

Chairman --- MYRTLE L. BROWN, '45 Feature Editor --- GLORIA DIX, '45
Business Manager --- CAROLYN L. ROBERTSON, '45

News Editor --- THORA E. KELLY, '45

STAFF ASSISTANTS

Secretary --- MAYME HARRIS, '45 Assistant Business Manager --- BARBARA J. SANFORD, '47

Circulation Manager --- NANCY PINKARD, '46 Exchange Editor --- CAROL E. CARTER, '45

TYPISTS

THELMA THOMAS, '47 ELEANOR CHIPPEY, '45

PROOF READERS

GWEN ALEXANDER, '47 MIRIAM McTEER, '47 ROSE HOGANS, '47

REPORTERS

EDITH BISHOP, '46 HELEN DAVIS, '47 JEAN McCORD, '47
MARGARET CALDWELL, '46 ROBERTA E. FAVORS, '45 BETTY L. POWERS, '47
WILLIE RUTH COLES, '47 GOLDWYN A. FOSTER, '45 MARY WAGSTAFF, '45
PRECIOUS COPENING, '45 M. EUGENIA SIMS, '48

ADVISER --- DR. FREDERIC A. JACKSON

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

THE LAST WORD

The last exam is over, the last trunk packed, the last goodbyes said—and again another term is over. In the midst of all the confusion which accompanies every leave-taking, I cannot help but feel a bit of regret as I write this last editorial for the BANNER. It is not easy to describe that feeling. It is the remembrance of life here at Bennett mingled with the question of what lies beyond college.

Memories of college days flash across my mind—classes, chapel, lyceum program, dances, dorms, exams, classmates. All merge to form one giant memory—Bennett.

For the Seniors who are graduating this year, much lies ahead. But equally as much lies ahead for you who are to follow. It is the task of you who remain to carry on with the work which must be done . . . high scholarship, high ideals and a cooperative spirit of living and working together. This is what we want for Bennett—and it is up to you to maintain it. You must keep alive that torch which represents Bennett just as we who are leaving have tried to do.

It has been a privilege for me to serve as chairman of your BANNER'S Editorial Board this year. Best wishes and so long.

MYRTLE L. BROWN, '45.



AND FOUR YEARS PASSED

I dare say that in one, two or three years most of you will stand where I now stand—on the brink of?? What? So we are told—all days look dark to the college graduate and the world now is no darker than it was four years ago. Perhaps, in the years to come I shall be able to look back and nod in agreement with that statement, but now, it is difficult to do so.

What have these four years meant to me? A time of work, of preparation for a goal set long ago, fun, too—sheer enjoyment from everyday associations, but more valuable than all of these things has been the opportunity to work among you as one of your leaders. For me it has been an experience never to be forgotten—it represents another year of harmonious living. To do the things which we have done this year has not always been easy—many of the things may have seemed futile. Nevertheless, we can not imagine, we who struggle for "democracy," any organization of people who have no say in the operation of that organization. So it is with a student government, the college—exists for the students—then it is just that we share in the making of plans for campus life.

We have seen this—at the beginning of the year. It was felt that students should have greater responsibility — we have accepted this with continued representation on all committees, management of activities without appointed faculty advisers. This is a step forward toward the kind of college we want. Whether we reach it or not will depend on whether we not only accept the responsibility—but see it through. Responsibility will not and has not been placed on the shoulders of a few—but on each of us for the success of the whole.

The year could never have meant what it has had we not accepted the responsibility in the War-Peace Program, Endowment Drive, the breakfast on Mother's Day and so forth. The Student Senate must keep on the forward march and those who are to follow in our steps can and will lead to an even greater success in its undertakings. With a deep sincerity, I say, smooth sailing and I'll see you soon.

ROBERTA FAVORS, '45,
Chairman, Student Senate.

COMMUNITY PROJECT CLOSES SUCCESSFUL YEAR OF STUDENT PARTICIPATION

(Continued From Page One) sive V-E day service at the Collins Grove Church, on May 8.

Miss Flora Rhine, representative of the General Education Board, visited both communities and expressed her approval of the project.

The community project will continue through the summer with summer school students taking part in its program.

RELATIONS CLUB ENTERTAINS AT FINAL MEETING OF YEAR

(Continued From Page One)

Gwen Alexander, Constance Collier, Glendora McIlwain, Goldwyn Foster, Dorothy Walker, Thora Kelly, Myrtle Brown, Marcheta Whitfield, Joyce Edley, Dorothy Exum, Barbara Sanford, Arabella Goodwin, Loretta Kent, LaVerne Ruth, Henrietta Scales, Betty Powers, Thelma Thomas, Miriam McTeer, Cassandra Moore, Mary Wagstaff, Ellen McLester, and Ruth Pittman.

Inquiring Reporter...

What was your reaction to the proclamation of peace made on V-E Day?

When V-E Day was officially announced, my thoughts turned swiftly to the job in the east that remains to be done. We were all happy on V-E Day but we will be even happier on V-Day when the entire world is at peace again. EDNA GAMBLE.

When I heard the proclamation of peace by President Truman, I realized that millions of prayers had been answered. Sunday, May 13th being set aside for a day of prayer made us realize that it has been prayer that has brought us to this day and therefore, we should not let our prayers cease.

We have accomplished part of what we started out to do and we have much to unite our forces. We must fight to preserve the peace that we have won and are now winning and must always remember that "united we stand but divided we fall."

EVERY OUTERBRIDGE.

When V-E Day actually arrived there was a little of the joy that I had expected to feel. I thought of the great price that the victory had entailed and of how much more intensive work would be necessary for total victory and still more for a lasting peace.

ORIAL BANKS.

It is very difficult to say what the end of the war in Europe meant to me because it meant so much. The fellows will be coming home and we can now begin to look forward to the realization of hopes and dreams of the future. Men, women and children who have for five years been torn by grief and confusion can hope again for the peace that we pray will be ours forever.

ANNABELLE KNIGHT.

On V-E Day, I, like everyone else, had a feeling of deep thanks and great reverence and when I thought of all the hardships that so many people had suffered, I could not help crying.

BETTY ANN ARTIS.

It is almost impossible to express my reaction. At first I felt happy, then I felt like crying, then both. I still feel as if it were a dream. I guess I shall for quite some time.

ELAINE MITCHELL.

My first feeling was one of great relief that after five courageous years of bloody warfare, Europe was free. The significance of the historic occasion brought a feeling of inexpressible joy yet one of solemnity in the realization that although the west is free from bondage, there is still the east to conquer. Millions of men have given their lives for the cause of democracy; and those who return will never forget what they saw and did over there. My only hope is that the peace to come will prove that their efforts have not been in vain.

NANCY PINKARD,
GWEN ALEXANDER '47.

Commencement Events

SATURDAY, May 26

10:00 a. m. Annual Meeting of Bennett Board of Trustees.

1:00 p. m. All-Bennett Luncheon

4:00 p. m. Senior Class Day Exercises.

6:00 p. m. Meeting of the Graduate Association.

8:00 p. m. Bennett College Choir. Organ Clayton Southern II, Director.

9:30 p. m. Campus Illumination.

SUNDAY, May 27

8:00 a. m. Reunion Breakfast.

10:00 a. m. Alpha Epsilon Honor Society.

4:00 p. m. Baccalaureate Address Bishop Robert N. Brooks, New Orleans, La.

8:00 p. m. President's Reception to the graduates, former students, and visiting friends.

MONDAY, MAY 28

10:00 a. m. Commencement Address,

Reader's Retreat

TIME OF PEACE

BEN AMES WILLIAMS

September, 1940, Mark Worth was a man of forty. He had a son eleven years old who was all he had left of his beloved wife who had just died. Tony, his soon was a comfort to him and he found that his long hours of work at the office and his merry times with Tony erased much of his grief from his mind. It was only when Tony had gone to bed and he was alone that the house seemed painfully empty without Nan. The next spring Mark and Tony motored south for a fishing trip. They visited Mark's father and on the long drives found even greater companionship.

In 1930, people though inconceivable that America would become involved in another war but Mark found Germany's demands and Hitler's outcries disturbing. He kept a close look on world events and conversation with his friends was usually centered around world events. Mark was afraid that Tony's young manhood might see war let loose upon the world again.

Reluctantly, in 1932 Mark realized that it was best for Tony to go away to school and so in accordance with Tony's desire he went to Hadley. He was at first very lonely but he enjoyed Tony's letters and looked forward to vacation when they could be together. Many of Mark's friends urged him to marry again but there was no one whom he desired as a companion.

June 1936 Tony was to graduate from Hadley and was looking forward to the flying lessons which Mark had promised him upon graduation. Tony had always been fond of airplanes. Mark, a few months before Tony's graduation decided to share this experience with his son and he took some lessons as a surprise to Tony. Tony was delighted and the two spent a happy summer together at home while Tony was taking his lessons. The next school year the governor notified Mark that he wished to appoint him to the bench. Mark was delighted and knew that Tony would be proud. However, the night before Mark's appointment was to be announced Tony was in an automobile accident and accused of drunken driving. The charge was not true but because of the unpleasant publicity Mark relinquished his appointment.

The owner of the car which Tony had struck was Mrs. Robin Kerr, a lovely woman to whom Mark was instantly attracted and whom he could not help but like.

World events were still a source of worry and anxiety to Mark. Italy had marched into Abyssinia; the revolution in Spain was at full height; and in the summer of 1937 Japan began an undeclared war on China. Hitler's activities in Germany seemed definite preparation for a large scale war. Then in 1938 Hitler invaded Czechoslovakia.

During frequent visit to New York Mark had visited Robin Kerr and they had spent many happy hours together. Mark found himself caring a great deal for Robin and sensed that she cared, too. After a while he sensed reservations in her; it seemed as though she were blocking any possibility of an increasing intimacy between them. But one day Mark broke these reservations and told Robin that he loved her and wished to marry her. Robin had told him that her husband was dead but now she was forced to tell him that Davy, her husband, had been injured by a shell while in China. He had lost both limbs and part of his brain had had to be removed and now he was little more than an animal. The doctors expected him to die at any time. For the sake of Davy who had once been Robin would not divorce him. Mark was grieved that Robin should suffer so. Yet he loved her more for her loyalty to the man Davy had been.

Dr. Harold C. Case, Scranton, Pennsylvania.

Tony's first interest in girls was centered in Barbie Parks whom he had met at Hadley. Barbie was older than Tony, and her interest in him had been that of a pal. When Barbie became engaged to an older young man Tony was hurt but soon became interested in Lucy Pride, a lovely but lightheaded girl. Tony was flattered and infatuated by Lucy's fluttering attentions and they became engaged. Within himself Mark wished that Tony had chosen someone else but Tony confided to him that Lucy was expecting a baby. Mark understood that the two were under the strain which approaching war imposes upon young people and he tried to be satisfied.

Mark was glad to have the chance to drive to Tony's graduation from Dartmouth with Lucy for he was anxious to know her better. Lucy drove much faster than Mark liked. He warned her at a dangerous intersection to slow down but she ignored him and maintained her reckless speed. They were struck by a truck; Lucy was hurled headlong from the car and killed instantly; Mark was badly injured. Mark recovered slowly with Robin and Tony constantly at his bedside. Robin had just been notified that Davy was dead and so one warm July afternoon Robin and Mark were married.

With war so imminent Tony was anxious to join the air forces but he dared not speak of it except to Robin for he knew that Mark would worry. At last, however, he decided that he must go. Mark concealed his worry very well and was somewhat comforted by the news that he and Robin were to have a baby. When Tony had gone, his long letters were a great consolation. Robin and Mark were glad to learn that Tony had met once again Ingrid Sigurdson, a lovely Norwegian girl who had come to this country to live. Tony had known Ingrid when he was at Hadly. As they became better and better acquainted the two fell in love. Then, at Tony's request Ingrid took a job in Boston and came to live with Robin and Mark. When Tony received his commission he came home on furlough and he and Ingrid were married.

September 1941 Mark's and Robin's baby was born—a bouncing boy whom they named Dan after Mark's father. In November Tony was ordered to Honolulu with no time for leave before he left. He made plans after his arrival there for Ingrid to join him. She was to leave December 8. Robin and Ingrid had spent many happy hours shopping and making preparations for the trip. December 7 was a peaceful uneventful day and Ingrid was excitedly and happily looking forward to her trip. That afternoon they turned on the radio to hear the Philharmonic and a news broadcast was coming over the air. The thing which Mark had dreaded for so many years had come. America was at war and Tony was a part of it.

THORA KELLY, '45.

Exchange Quibs

Forty-one seniors will graduate from Sarah Lawrence College in April. Thirteen sophomores received certificates for two years work also. This marked one of the last commencements at which Miss Constance Warren, the president, officiated. She is to leave in June.

THE CAMPUS.

Sarah Lawrence College.

Girls in the dormitory at Radcliffe College keep their housemates well informed of how they fare on dates by using different colored inks in registering the time they come in: green—just a nice time; brown—thoroughly routine; yellow—an utter flop; pink—on a high intellectual plane; red—perfectly swell; purple—too, too divine.

THE HAMPTON SCRIPT.

Hampton Institute. CAROL CARTER, '45.