

ALUMNI NOTES

The alumni buzz-bug has been around, but definitely, and here is a report he just buzzed off!

Thanksgiving holidays brought some familiar faces back to the campus—the notes—Hattie Greene, Brooksie Goins, and Marjorie McDaniels. Don't know whether the "turkey-bird" brought Katherine Jenkins Gunn here or not but that fine bouncing boy she has (four months old) is quite the lick!

Now for more news past and a little present. We have a lot of grads now sentenced for life—they tied the wedding-knot . . . of course it's no news to anyone that Ellen McClester and Cornell are now Mr. and Mrs. Kirkland residing in sunny California but it is news that they "leaped" September 9 instead of some day in December. Edith Ike is now the better half of Lieut. Arthur Hicks (as of Aug. 8). Blanche Graves established residence in Kansas with her one and only. Thora Kelly "dood it"—she married Knocky. Blondie Martin and Walter Hooper, Jr., are now the "two which God hath joined." William Hall won over the one and only Mattie Faucett just ten plus nine days after Ruth Nesbitt said "I do" to Winston Hart on August 10. Martha Branch is now Mrs. Earlie E. Thorpe and Frances Walcott is none other than Mrs. Andrew A. McCoy, Jr. Mrs. Larkie Reamey Moon is helping her husband in religious activities in Gary, W. Va. Mittie Sellers succumbed to the oratory of James D. Single ary on June 19 (her hubby is now teaching at Bennett). Alice Holloway comes back into the buzz-light by saying "I will" to James Young. Mildred Ann "Judge" Burris is now Mrs. Hardy A. Dudley. Annie Louis Belle became the June bride of John Hudgens. Nora Belle Callicut made May 11 a red letter day when she married Clyde Howard Davis. Sylvia Pauline Wallace got her M.R.S. degree April 26 when she walked down the aisle to B. D. Higgins. Delphine Geddes substituted her May Queen white for a bridal veil and said "I do" to Maurice Curtis. Mrs. Sydney L. Des Vignes, Jr., (Edna Gray Taylor, to you) says June 12 is "D-day" around her home. Dorothea Taylor isn't a Taylor anymore because S. Allen Moore was more convincing than she thought! Ruth McCottry and Archie O. Wiley is one job that cupid scored as well done on April 4. Anne Wood said she would be Mrs. Charles Stokes (and she has been since June of '46). Dorothy Jordan and Douglas J. Faison stared at the preacher on July 21, 1946. Helen Cobb and George Williams are quite happy being Mr. and Mrs. Dorothy Jackson is now Mrs. Earl Benny Lee and Helen Brown is Mrs. William A. Simmons. Whether she be east, south, or north the buzz-bug doesn't know but Naomi Payne is now Mrs. Alphonso West.

Singles and doubles, no matter which they are still babies. Mrs. Mabel Joyner of Tarboro, N. C. bids two with twin girls born November

1, 1946. Oh, but we have a higher bid of five from Mesdames: Sarah Scott Wiley, Hattie Taylor South, Helen Horton Holley, Marie Hill Gibbs, and Aita Wade Smith who have a daughter each. Boys — not scarce by any means — Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Alston have a bouncing son and Mrs. Corrine Humphrey Harris proudly reveals two sons. (621 Duff St., Prrtsburgh, Pa. is the address for those who like to Script), and Mrs. Nettie Houston Thigpen has a baby boy.

Some say "and did you know!" but we say "well, how 'boot it" — things are in the footlights — Maidie Rulh Gambe scored a leading role in "The Bat" at the Musart Theatre in California; Edith Whiteman went West to o'le California with the Anna Lucasta cast. Sarah Harris is in a nitely show at the Zanzibar in New York City; Virginia Simmons Nyabongo has been to France and is back home again. Doris Newland is punching a time check at the O.P.A. Office in Omaha, Neb. Edwina and Gwendolyn Scavellar are employed at Gilbert Academy. Carolyn Booker is a "Y" worker in Dayton, Ohio and Texie Willis is working in Newark, N. J. —more script . . . 87 S. 13th St. Rosa Withers Catchings who was president of the Southern Negro Youth Congress is now filling the office of vice-president. Some never get enough of school or so it seems with Mrs. Vina Webb who received her M. A. from N. C. State this summer and Madeline Bridges who received her M. A. from Columbia. Dr. Frances Jones Bonner received the Helen Putman Fellowship at Radcliffe. Third finger left hand holds a diamond for Rosa Everette and Dorothy Saunders.

Well, the buzz-bug is buzzing out with a "you do's very well" and until the next time, I'll be buzzing you.

THE BUZZ-BUG.

P. S. Know any news?? Well, pen us!!

Who's Who Honors Eight Students

(Continued From Page One)

ciety. Miss Edley has been on the Student Senate Cabinet four years and holds the office of vice-chairman.

Ivery Outterbridge a home economics major is president of Barge Hall and of the Sunday School. She is a member of the Y.W.C.A.

Gwendolyn Gidney, a music major, sings mezzo-soprano with the College Quartette. She is a member of the senior choir, W.S.C.S., YWCA, and is serving as a Junior Counselor to Freshmen.

President of the junior class, Ruth Sydnor is also a member of the senior choir. She has received a certificate of merit from Alpha Epsilon Honor Society. Miss Sydnor has been a student assistant in the Records Office for three years.

Secretary of the Student Senate Cabinet, Jocelyn Blanchet was a former president of the freshman class. She is also a Junior Counselor to Freshmen.

A sociology major, Elnor Bishop is a Junior Counselor to Freshmen and a member of the Little Theatre Guild.

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Kampuzzations

Umm, but they were poddies—and with oodles of thanks to the Student Senate, they were tops!! The decorations were solidly on the beam and the girls only added the icing to the cake. Toles and his boys really sent that rhythm for a lightening streak to help the Bennettes reap a bumper crop of fun, gaiety, and pleasure.

The Society of Rattling Brains—sophomores to those who "ain't hepped" yet—made a round round ball the first week in December that really rolled! What are we speling about?—Why the Sophomore Dance, match. Was it soled—just ask the sophs!

The Sociology Club is tryin' to note this year, and if you don't mind, they're doing a very good job of it, too—that is, if their party was anything to judge their actions by! They must be trying to play a game of hockey or the sech with that balling ball the Society of R. B. made.

Cru.ches, bandages, groans, and pains — all these could easily be the highmarks of the W. A. A. tournaments that are going on. There's hockey, soccer, basketball, and what have you — plus a mess of soled games to draw a crowd from anywhere. Incidentally, who gave a poddy and had men galore—a little louder, W. A. A.

That noise you hear over in the corner is just the Junior class wanting a little note—so let's give it to them so they can hush. The Juniors gave a dance that not only brought out all the maidens' personality plus, but recorded history that put the atomic bomb on the ancient history list! Want to know what the trick was? — Well, just ask the Juniors!

Merner Hall not only sports a playroom to-be but turned all the spotlights on their dance. It was good, good, good to the last second—music, girls, and MEN!

Congrats to Mrs. Jones on her vice-presidency. Weren't those some "much fine" flowers the religious organizations gave — beauty for beauty! Look who's blushing!

Well, srs, that's all for now, but we'll be around again next month. Until then, I am

"THE DRIP."

Beloved Dead

Beloved dead, my heart is torn with sorrow,

My eyes are worn with weeping.

I mourn your death with the dampened crystals of my tears;

I weep for you who are no more.

Beloved dead, do you wonder why I weep

Why I deplore your blessed sleep
After the crushing humiliation of life's reich?

I weep for what was once and is no more.

Beloved dead, I weep for your familiar smile

And every well-known phrase used by you that now is but a memory.

I weep for what we've been one to the other

I weep for what we were, but will be no more.

Beloved dead, your flesh is nothing more than dust

Our life together is now but in my heart.

I weep because I'm lost without your voice

I'm starved without the food from your fertile mind.

I weep because I loved you more than life

But death has won you from me,
Beloved Dead.

—By SYLVIA ROCK.

A Day Of Open Doors

For the first time in several years, open house was held at the practice house Sunday, November 17, after Vespers, to allow many students and friends to see the very beautifully managed house. The occupants of the practice house, Home Economics seniors, felt that a large number of girls on the campus had never visited the practice house and that many of them did not know that it was open at all times to visitors.

Occupants of the practice house at present are Misses: Freida Smith, Louise Armstrong, Rosetta Hand, Jean McCord, and the advisor, Miss Gwendolyn Jones. These girls who live here may be envied by others on the campus, because, aside from the usual pleasures common to college girls, there is the added element of keeping house. All home economics girls live in the practice house for a period of six weeks.

Open house was also held at Pfeiffer Hall Sunday, November 24, from 6 to 7 p. m. Hostesses for the occasion were officers of the dormitory. Many friends visited the dormitory and inspected the rooms.

You may plan on another tour of inspection in the near future. Merner Hall has a very attractive play room which is now being equipped and will be open in several weeks.

A LETTER From Home

150 N. 53rd Street
Philadelphia 39, Pennsylvania
December 10, 1946

Miss Betty Morris
Bennett College
Greensboro, North Carolina
Dear Miss Morris:

Please advise by return mail concerning the following questions:

1. Do you contemplate spending the Christmas holidays at 150 N. 53rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.? Answer yes or no.

2. If so, why? Give reasons and date of arrival.

3. Do you expect Santa Claus to visit you there? Answer yes or no

4. If so, why? Please give reasons.

5. If answer to No. 3 is yes, please make suggestions in order of importance to you (not Santa).

6. If answer to No. 1 is yes, please state when you would like carfare and why.

7. Do you expect to return to school? Answer yes or no.

8. If so, for what reasons. Please explain in detail.

9. If answer to No. 7 is yes, please state whether you would like reservations on the "Southern" and, if so, for what date?

Please fill in the above and return promptly with the other information requested to the home office of the Morris Co., 150 N. 53rd St., Philadelphia 39, Pa.

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Kaleidoscope

Life is a paradox of sweet and slime. Much is given to life and much is taken away. Men are born, live their brief span and then are gone. Why were they given the chance at life? Did they prove themselves worthy? How did they die and why?

The answers to these questions should give us an insight into life and its complexities. Yet, we cannot find these answers collectively, as one, for each is a separate and individual problem. However, when we do find the answers we shall have discovered a lifetime creed — a creed by which we will live.

It is exceedingly important that we have a lifetime creed. Human beings by their very nature must have some reason for living, some code by which to measure their contributions to the world. Many people never arrive at a creed for themselves. They blame their shortcomings and maladjustments on the world, not realizing that an honor has been bestowed upon them when they were given the power to breathe and to reason. The usual comment given by such individuals is, "The world owes me something."

Fortunately, all people are not of this class of misfits. There are those who are filled with a burning passion to contribute in some way, however minute, to the unscrambling of the complexities and paradoxes of life. In the imaginations of these people are created certain definite clean-cut goals toward which they will strive.

Even though goals vary with the individual, it is very easy for one individual's goal to overlap another, and as we are able to balance ours with others we are able to measure how successfully we have lived our lives.

We must stand staunchly for what we know to be right, never entirely subordinating our personal goals to another's, nor accepting a weak compromise.

We, fellow students, are in the best environment conducive to creative thinking — the kind of thinking which will help us to create a goal or life creed. Surrounding us are people who are using the medium of the world to good advantage—people whose examples we will do well to follow. We must not, however, merely copy their example, but profit by it, and improve upon it, constantly endeavoring to make the world a bit better because of our contributions.



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