

DEDICATED TO THE CLASS OF '48

To Our Dear Bennett Family

Looking Into The Future

It is now 1959. Ten years have passed since the dramatic yet dispairing departure of the class of '48. During this time I have been working here in Europe. A longing to see my old classmates keeps pressing me. But how could this be done? I could have used my crystal ball, but the Atlantic Ocean causes too much glare; there was my magic carpet, but the contact wouldn't be so good; my best bet was to get ready and go in person, so I did.

While coming to America on the U. S. S. Earle, I encountered Emily Borgus as ship hostess. She and Tony were contemplating separation because she just couldn't stand him being on all of that water. On deck one day, a lady that I did not recognize at first, greeted me eagerly. She was very fat, but so exotic looking. Later she told me that her clothes were designed by Mildred Doyle who has a very ritzy shop in Paris. The woman was none other than Doris Bolden.

After landing in New York, I contacted an old friend, Virginia Wagstaff. She is now Mrs. David Maynard and they are both strict politicians. At their request I spent a few days with them, but were they heavy people. It was democrat for breakfast, republican for lunch and communism for dinner. However, they did take me downtown to Ross Paradise one night. You could very well have called it Bennetts Paradise. Alice Judd, Ernestine Robinson, and Louise Leseur were the hat check girls. They were earning extra money so that they can soon set up their own businesses. Mildred Anderson Ross herself was the hostess. Delores Hayes and Joan Camp were the cigarette girls. Who ever thought that Joan would raise the new length. However, they are only there for experience for you see they can afford to volunteer their services. The floor show consisted of Cleo Williams, soloist; Marjorie Nancy and Ruby Littlejohn as dancers and Katherine Henderson, Verdell Roach and Lillian Burton as comedians. The feature attraction was blinky Jink, stage and screen actress, better known to us as Edna Gamble. On this particular night, Ruthie Jones, Eunice Cooke and Dorothy Arnold came in with their husbands. Ruthie married Mr. five by five from Georgia. Eunice at last has John as they are still fighting. Philip decided that Dot was a hopeless case and married her.

The next day with Virginia giving a lecture and David downtown I roamed about the city. Downtown in Macy's Department Store I found Lovye as head dress buyer, also as pretty and prim as ever. It seems as if those three just wouldn't be separated, for Ida and Rose were models in the same store. As efficient as ever, Evelyn Darden and Elaine Mitchell are employed there as stenographers.

Out of curiosity, I went into a building that had an outer sign which read: "Ricks' Dental Lab - Come in and have a tooth". Miriam Ricks is making false teeth. She specializes in teeth for the Bennett smile . . . reduced rates for Bennett students.

Guess this is a small world, after all — on the street I met Verne Chandler and Margarette Craig. They are social case workers in that great city. They could very well be called social butterflies also. However, they are still wearing that little diamond on the third finger left hand that they got in '48.

The next day Virginia and I spent with Mrs. Joyce Taylor Stokes. Frank is quite prosperous now and they have four kids, all shoulders and head. Running true to form Joyce knew all about the graduates of '48. Being president of the Alumni association helped matters so I gathered some more information from

The Class Will

We, the members of the Senior class of the year one thousand nine hundred and forty-eight of Bennett College, in the State of North Carolina, city of Greensboro, and county of Guilford, being of full age, average intelligence, and peaceful disposition, due to the completion of four long years of college work, and now coming forth as the most commendable product of the faculty, do hereby publish and command to be executed this our last will and testament.

To President Jones this class of '48 wills another class that can win and keep the scholarship cup for three consecutive semesters.

To our most honored faculty and administrators we bequeath a token of our most humble gratitude the very best wishes in all their activities.

To Ma Mac the senior class leaves her the ability to smile and say "yes".

To the entire student body, the senior class leaves its ability to sleep through classes and at the end of the semester win the scholarship cup.

To the Juniors we bequeath our seats in the chapel, and we extend them our best wishes for a successful year.

To Gwen Cann, as president of the senior class next year, Jessal Holland and wills all the responsibilities, trials, and tribulations that accompany such an office.

There are individuals among us who desire to leave individual gifts for some among you. Please accept what is left you in the spirit it is given. (Good naturedly).

To the dormitory directors we will not leave anything, but we will take our noise.

The seniors in the English Department will their seats in Mr. Blake's Shakespeare class to anyone simple enough to come behind them.

Rose White, Ida and Lovye Williamson will their steadfast friendship to Margaret Boatwright, Regina Rogers, and Earline McLeod.

Margaret Derrickson wills her ability to cool in all situations to Clarise James.

To Shirley Foster goes Margaret Craig's humorous personality.

To Jackie Young, Normagene Greenwood leaves her frame.

Lillian Perry leaves to Regina Tanner that part of chewing gum that she did not take through college.

Evelyn Darden wills her large eyes and her ability to make them talk to Inez Dean.

Anna Lou McCollum wills her ability to Katherine Boiser.

Joan Camp leaves her height to Hilda Wills.

To Celess McLester goes Bettye Norwood's punctuality to attend music lessons.

Dorothy Pearson bequeaths to Al-tamese Lester all of her trouble on the Central Committee.

To Juanita Hodges, Pauline Hickerson leaves her ability to get a man like Mack.

Virginia Jeffries leaves her ability to get breakfast on time to Sylvia Rock.

Jessal Holland gives to Ester Harris her ability to sleep through Mr. Jack's History class.

Ernestine Horton leaves her telephones to Pearl Parker.

Vernet Chandler bequeaths her size to Mollye Hughes.

To Margaret Ann Boatwright goes Mildred Anderson's hips.

Louise Counts wills to Rose McDaniel a deck of pinochle cards.

To Geraldine Dillard, Odessa Jeffries and Ethel Dawkins, Vera Robinson wills Mary Brewster, a new pinochle partner.

To Regina Rodgers goes Louise Lesuer's quiet personality.

Marie Holley wills her counselorship to Betty Crockett.

To Ollie Alston, Jean Simms be-

Those Who Excell Senior Superlatives

- Prettiest Lovye Williamson
- Cutest Lillian Perry
- Most Popular Jocelyn Blanchet
- Most Friendly Mildred Harris
- Most Athletic Louise Counts
- Neatest Pauline Hickerson
- Most likely to succeed Pauline Donaldson
- Best Dressed Bessie Thompson
- Noisiest Ruthie Jones
- Quietest Theadreakle Pyles
- Most Sarcastic Normagene Greenwood
- Most Versatile J. Blanchet
- Most Business-like Hortense Kelly
- Most Dependable Gwen.Gidney
- Most Artistic Margaret Harris
- Most Studious Bettye J. Norwood
- Most Sophisticated-Mildred Anderson
- Sweetest Personality - Mildred Harris
- Most Comical Florence Johnston
- Best Dancer Helen Dozier
- Most Talkative Ruthie Jones
- Favorite Dance Orchestra Stan Kenton
- Favorite Radio Program Lux Radio Theater Program
- Favorite Book of Year, The Vixens
- Favorite Movie of Year, "Gentlemen's Agreement"
- Best Liked Teacher Mr. Albert T. James

CLASS POEM

Hail to thee, dear Bennett! !!!
 You've been the School for us.
 You made it possible for growth to be ours
 So, in Thee we have all trust.

We owe to Thee our lives, in fact
 We cannot fail to see
 The hidden treasures that lie beyond
 Our hopes for prosperity.

We'll miss the days we spent here,
 And no matter what the future may hold;
 Bennett will be a cherished memory
 Worth more than a world of gold.

So farewell, dear Bennett, farewell.
 Our tears are hard to hide.
 Yet venturing forth, we cannot fail
 Because Thou art our guide.
 MILDRED B. HARRIS.

queaths her personality and ability to get a boy friend.

Margaret Harris leaves her artistic ability to Lillian Clarke.

To Ester Barrett goes Louise Finger's nickname, Prissy.

Pauline Bunch wills her ability to get a husband to Gwen Cann and Sylvia Rock.

Her ambition in the field of science being left to Christine Hartsfield by Dorothy Arnold.

Rebecca Wilson leaves for Helen Green her ability to sew.

Kathryn Henderson wills her petite feet to Patricia Duckett.

To Sylvia Rock goes Anita Thornton's mad hats.

Elaine Mitchell leaves her Short hand book to Rosa McDaniel.

Another notebook has been left—this time a Shakespeare notebook to Frankie Robinson by Gladys Thomson.

Mae Lula Evans wills her love for basketball to Patricia Duckett.

Mildred Doyle wills her long beautiful legs to Margaret Pleasants.

To Luvenia Jones, Pearl McWhirter leaves Hub.

Delores Hayes leaves her seat and work in statistics to anyone in the Junior class who has to take it.

Bidget Pittman wills her sophistication to Marie Miller.

Ruthie Jones leaves to whoever is looking for a husband real soon, Sgt Murphy.

Ernestine Robinson wills her ability to get along with others to Mary Anderson.

This our last will and testimony has been drawn and respectfully submitted, signed and sealed.

As we venture forth into the world of chaos and confusion, we have suddenly become aware of the fact that we will have to leave our dear Bennett. It is a rather shocking thing to think about because there are so many ties that bind us here — the birthday dinners, the Thanksgiving dances and the college parties, the Christmas Sister week, the vesper services and our dear Bennett family that helps to create an atmosphere of love and friendship. Yes, all of these and a host of others have bound us to Bennett.

Although we are somewhat sad and depressed about our leaving, we are happy too. We are happy because we are eager to spread afar the knowledge which we have gained here. We think of our class as a mature Bennett cell and our graduation is merely a division of this cell that there will be many other Bennett cells. Just as the cancer cells invade the various tissues and organs of the body, the Bennett cells of 1948 will invade various part of the world carrying the ideas, ideals and attitudes that we have acquired here. Some of these will remain the same and some will change according to the various experiences that we may have but even the change in our ideas, ideals, and attitudes cannot pull us apart from our Bennett. We can never forget that here we formulated a definite theory of life, we chase our life's work and set up our philosophy of life. We learned that friendships are important in any person's life; it isn't enough to live in a shell by ourselves but that shell must be united with other shells so that everyone will be living in one common shell. The various choices which we have had to make have helped us to acquire a sense of values and to recognize the worth and dignity of every individual. But most important of all we know that God must play a major role in our lives if we expect to attain any success; we have noticed the many changes that have taken place in the world today and if ever we needed God, it is now. Just as religion has played an important part in our lives here at Bennett, it will also be uppermost in our lives after our graduation. In such times as these, we will need faith and strength to combat various evils and temptations; the contact with God which we have made at Bennett will help us to lean on God for strength when such evils and temptations do arise.

We will not say goodbye because we are not really leaving Bennett. Oh yes, we will be leaving a plot of land which is called Bennett College but the true Bennett College is within us. Some of us may remain here, some of us may go back to our own communities; and some of us may go to new communities. Yet Bennett will always be with us because it is within our souls. Each little Bennett cell of 1948 will mature and divide so that the ideals and attitudes which we have acquired here will be spread throughout the world in order to make the world a better place in which to live.

And now, a word of gratitude and appreciation to you, the Bennett family, for all that you have done to help this cell of 1948 mature so that it is ready for division. We say thank you for your untiring efforts, your patience, your understanding and most of all, your love for us. We will show our appreciation to you, not by our words but by our financial contributions and the dedication of our lives to ideals which we have gained here at Bennett. To say thank you is not enough so that we will say thank you a million or more times. And as expressed in the Negro National Anthem, may we, the class of 1948, 'forever stand, true to our God, to our native land' and true to our Bennett.

COLLEGE FUND

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which are such an important part of the solutions to problems of race relation and the other ills which beset our world.

The colleges need to stand firm, to strengthen their resources, to do a bigger, better job with each passing year.

Will you help?
 Today?