

# THE BENNETT BANNER

"Anything Worth Reading, We Write"

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## EDITORIALS

By ROBERTA MCGUINN

Someone once said, "Nothing comes by chance, for in all the wide universe, there is absolutely no such thing as chance. We bring what- ever comes. Are we not satisfied with the results and effects? The thing to do is to change the causes."

Speaking of changing causes, I wonder if the Supreme Court will admit all children, regardless of race, religion, or national origin, to the public schools in America. By such a ruling, our way of life, especially in the South, will be changed.

I have heard the opinions of many people who say the time just isn't right for integration. May I ask, "when does the time become right for a man to have an equal opportunity for an education?" It seems that the time will be appropriate when we are able to accept the responsibilities that one automatically receives with more freedom.

We, as students, must not take the attitude that our Negro educators will be out of many jobs if the schools are integrated. We must, however, equip ourselves mentally, spiritually, and culturally. If we are prepared to teach, we should be able to fit into any situation with poise and dignity. It is not by chance that one is a good teacher, but by realistic hard work and study. Will we be satisfied with four years of study?

The time is at hand, the time is NOW! Are you prepared to change the causes of separate education?

## What's Going On In The Student Senate

The Student Senate wishes to thank all of the students for the fine participation shown toward the activities we have had this semester. A better program has been outlined for the coming semester. Among these include a touch football game to be held in back of Reynolds and Barge Hall Saturday afternoon, January 31. This is one of the features scheduled for the interim week-end sponsored by the Student Union Board.

The Student Senate is going to keep on file a card for every member of the Student Body with her interests and talents listed so that every girl can be an active participant in Student Senate affairs. These will also help in planning some of the talent programs the Student Senate is initiating for some of the future senate meetings. It will also be an aid for committee appointments and will enable student senate cabinet members to reach more girls to help carry the responsibilities of the student senate. More participation from the student body means an active student government.

The election of the May Queen will have to be set at an earlier date this year because we want the picture of the Queen to appear in our year-book. This yearbook staff has asked consideration of the Student Senate. A date will be set by the Student Senate cabinet. The cooperation of the student body is asked for during this election.

Bennett College has been invited to join the National Student Association, a body composed of colleges and universities in the United States. A regional meeting is to be held February 21 and 22, 1953 at the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill. Information concerning this organization is posted on the Union bulletin board and also on display in the Student Senate office. The

issue will be discussed at the next Student Senate meeting.

Twelve seniors were chosen by the Student Senate cabinet to represent Bennett College in Leader Publications for 1953. These girls were chosen for scholastic and leadership ability.

They were—Willie B. Cox, Secretary of the Union Board of Managers; Lovye Davis, President of Beta Kappa Chi; Mabel Hodges, President of Sigma Rho Sigma; Bercella Lawson, President of the Senior Class; Marion Lee, President of the Student Union; Lyvonne Mackel, Representative to the Central Committee; Hazeline McPhaul, President of Alpha Kappa Mu; Elizabeth Reese, Secretary of the Student Senate; Lorraine G. Simms, Editor-in-Chief of the Bennett Banner; Helena Valteau, President of the Auxiliary Marshal Board; Bettye Washington, Program chairman for Kappa Phi; Marilyn Whaley, President of the Student Senate.

### ODE TO MUSIC

Oh, thou worldly strain,  
Bond of all men, universal,  
Known to all, a sweet refrain.  
From whence came that knowledge used  
By you, comforter, playmate, friend?  
For, in every mood, appear thy muse  
With melody for the occasions  
Be they gay, sad, or quiet,  
You supplement our varied contemplations.  
One finds no joy or sweet fulfillment  
When Bacchus reigns or sadness rules,  
Without your own accompaniment.  
Is there one who lives life complete,  
Deigning not your riches to receive?

Teacher: Tommy, give me some facts of the Dead Sea.  
Tommy: I didn't know the sea was sick.

Englishman: (Hearing an owl hoot) What's That?  
American: That's an owl.  
Englishman: I know its an owl, but what is it that's owling.

## News From College Campuses

By Lyvonne Mackel

The Famecan, publication of Florida A. & M. College, realizes that they are not the only ones having troubles with School Spirit. Student Leaders all over the nation have one common cry. School Spirit! The Prarie Panther makes this remark: "Remember if you don't uphold the spirit of your own school, who will? THINK.

Hampton Institute is planning a dance symposium to be held one weekend in the spring. Dance groups from various other colleges will perform. Bennett was one of the colleges invited.

The Hampton Script gives a probable explanation for Johnny Ray tears when he sings. — His sheet music is printed on onion skin paper. The Southern University debaters plan a tour for the spring vacation, which will take them as far as this city where they will meet teams at A. & T., Lutheran and Bennett Colleges.

One of Webster's friends contributed the following definitions to The Hornet (Delaware State College). A moron: a fellow who wrinkles his brow reading comic books.

Professor: a textbook wired for sound.

Better: What every girl should know.

Dictionary: a place where you try to find a word you can't spell.

Let us be reminded by the S. U. Digest that on a college campus where fads chase each other off the scene almost daily, our current "not studying" emphasis has taken far too serious and too great a hold. Usually the unsuspecting victims mistake dreams for reality and wake up too late to know that the day is far spent. We would do well to be on our guard against this crippling philosophy, and indeed against any philosophy which denies the fact that geniuses are made—not born.

## Freshman News

After much reminiscing about the adventures of the Christmas holidays the freshmen returned with the idea of giving a dance; so as to experience some more fun. The idea became a reality on January 17 and took place in Steele Hall. It is still the talk of the campus by the freshmen who enjoyed it immensely. This was the third social affair for the freshmen. Gala girls in swishing skirts and handsome boys were all apart of the affair.

There will be several new additions to our class during the next semester.

Emma Dunstan and Ruth Reese recently made their debut on the auxiliary Marshal Board. Other members from the freshman class include: Antoinette Jones, Betty Portee, Catherine Willis, Lien-Yun Chien, and Barbara Brown.

Here's wishing everyone much success in the coming semester.

### AN ODE TO EDUCATION

Long, challenging, prolific years,  
Schedules to those who desire achievement,  
Aid us in molding our careers  
For the sake of progress and accomplishment?  
Years that are ours to cherish  
Especially, when we've become old,  
And have reached the height of our goal.  
As I strive through these tiresome days,  
And study everything with sincere praise,  
I am pleased to confirm that all my wisdom and understanding  
Is not confined to one form of an institution of learning,  
But is extended to things created by God,  
Plants, animals, and even an insignificant little frog  
Who add an interest and stimulate success

## ... POETRY CORNER ...

### "My Last German Exam"

Alelia Barrett

T'was a mad mad rush the night before  
"Exam Day" knocked upon my door  
I studied and studied till I could take no more  
I racked my brains till a hole I bore  
In the cerebrum which left me in deplorable!  
The next morning I awoke in a terrific rage.  
Goodness sakes! I haven't studied the preceding page!  
I studied and studied but I couldn't comprehend  
Pages one and two and so on till the end.  
The book took a flop and on its midrib it lay  
In complete devastation until the next day!  
I shook and I trembled as I sat down in class!  
My studying had dissolved into one solid mass!  
As I took up my pen I tried to think "Is it das or der, dem or den  
Or do they show up at all in the game?  
Maybe its line, eines, kein or klein  
Oh, I'll let that go till some other time.  
I said that on and on, page after page  
And my paper was like an empty stage!  
When the teacher took my paper she smiled at me,  
But after seeing it said "Heavens to be!"  
I walked out of the room with my pride still high,  
But I silently prayed "God let me get by,  
If I haven't got the brains  
I still have my aims,  
If studying I can't engage  
I still can turn a page,  
And if I pass,  
Nothing more can I ask."  
The next day in class my teacher I spied  
As she took her seat t'was me she sat beside  
She held my hand and she looked at me  
Saying, "Young lady you study so diligently  
I know you are always doing your best,  
But I'm sorry to inform you  
You have failed the test!"

### Ode To A Lost Love

Loving you is like loving a stone wall  
A wall that is immovable and unaware of my being,  
It is like trying to build a fence with my bare hands,  
Realizing with each blow that it's no use.  
Loving you is to me the worst thing that could have happened,  
I die a thousand deaths with each day,  
As you go your way with someone else,  
Never once looking my way.  
Once I was very happy with you, my every thought was you, your voice—your eyes—your smile,  
Those were the days when you returned my love,  
Now you have torn me apart and crushed my heart at your feet—  
And after taking all of this, I must admit that I am doomed to go on loving you forever.  
—BARBARA PARKS

To those of us who wish to possess  
A well-rounded and worth-while knowledge  
And an acquaintance with other occupants of our universe.  
You, whose worth is often ill-used  
Can build, instruct, and improve  
One's status and well-being.  
—ACE

### People And Incidents

This is a small world, and though it seems that people are far away,  
They aren't as distant as one might think when they have had their say.  
Conversation seems to bridge the gap which otherwise would stay,  
And people become acquainted in a sort of friendly way.  
One can get to know a person by just a friendly chat.  
Try it sometime, won't you? It's just as simple as that!  
You sit by people on trolleys, you meet them on the street,  
So why not have a little talk with the next you chance to meet?  
I've tried it, and I know it works, and you will find this true:  
That no matter what state a person's in, he'd like someone to talk to.  
Some will tell you all about their homes, their friends, their conditions,  
Others you will have to question, to find out their ambitions.  
I once met a fellow on a train, who appeared to be drunk,  
His jaws were sagging, his eyes red, I thought he was just an old bum.  
He raised his head as I came by, and there was something in his eyes  
Which made you feel that here's a man whom no one could despise.  
He made a gesture, as if to say, "I'd like to talk to you."  
And soon, before I could realize, his personal problems I knew.  
He told me he'd had his first drink, and this he'd had to get,  
His wife and children had been killed, and he was trying to forget.  
He said he had been away at work, and then a telegram came,  
Informing him that his wife had perished, trying to rescue the children from the flame.  
Oh, how his heart was burdened! He seemed not to have a friend,  
He even told me that it was he whom he wished it had been.  
I tried to say consoling things to this most distressed and heartsick man,  
For it has been my desire to help those whom I can.  
I'll never forget the time I saw a movie called, "Dragon Seed,"  
The people sat and roared at times, when actually there was no need.  
Japanese soldiers were raiding a town, seemingly hungry for women and wine,  
They broke into homes in search of these, and insulted all they could find.  
They came across an old woman who, in trying to make her escape,  
Was unable to get away, because of her size and shape.  
This seemed funny to the people who saw it who didn't understand  
That this poor woman was trying to save her life from the evils of man.  
Too often we find people who think that misfortunes come  
Only to other people, and will never come to them.  
But, in sharing another's heartache and helping those in pain,  
One feels a certain sentiment which, otherwise, he wouldn't gain.  
—NETTIE MAE CARTER

## BENNETT COLLEGE SNACK BAR

Serves Students