

THE BENNETT BANNER

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A NATION WORRIES, A CAMPUS STUDIES

Currently, three issues have taken the spotlight in our daily lives and conversation. Those three issues are those of our status as a nation in foreign policy, the Recesional Period, we have entered and the question of what happens in case the president becomes seriously ill.

We, as a nation, are primarily disturbed about the situations that these topics are bringing about. A few months ago, our chief concern and worry as that of the Racial issues, developing and arising in Little Rock, Montgomery and Tuskegee. But now, the power of the All American Dollar, John Foster Dulles and the President and the Veep have moved into the lime light and in the background the struggle for human dignity still prevails.

The recessing state of the American Almighty Dollar is the chief theme for many speakers, newspaper columns, editorials, and is the chief debate in both Houses of Congress. In the city streets, people ask deplorably "will the Republicans get us out of this?", "Is Time repeating itself?", and "Are we as a nation really economically secure?"

Yet, there are those who are concerned with the work that Secretary of State Dulles is doing. We ask as we read and listen to accounts in the news, "Just where do we stand with other nations?" and "does our stockpile of nuclear and atomic weapons have any influence on our foreign policies?"

Concurrently, the nations' population is puzzled with the third problem of "What happens and should the vice-president have the power to take complete control in case the president becomes seriously ill?"

These three problems are of a great magnitude and face not only the statesmen and the political scientists but they appeal to the common laymen, the voters—the nations' population.

We are the products of these common laymen—the voters. Tomorrow, we will vote. Therefore, while the nation worries and laments over the problems of this nature, we as college students should take the opportunity afforded to us by the voters, our parents and the Ivy Towers, in which we dwell and ponder over volumes of "forgotten lore" and analyse the problems which our nation faces.

The United States of America has yet to have a drastic world war to take place on its' soil. The poplus of the U. S. A. has yet to hold the fear that the people of Japan have; the fear of knowing that a nation possess an atomic bomb, will use it and the dreaded effects that it can cause. But "it can happen here," and unless we solve our problems, it can not be prevented.

In essence, we should not only follow our chosen curricula in order to prepare for that job but we should take advantage of the opportunities and time we have behind these walls of Ivy, to study, and analyse the situations and predicaments of the nation. We should take the time to propose new concepts, develop keen insight and interest in them, so that when the dawn of tomorrow is upon us, we shall be prepared to march to the polls, write that Congressman or Senator in a manner which will prove to be our salvation as far as nations' security is concerned.

Meanwhile, the struggle for human dignity moves on in the background with cries and muffled voices. While the nation worries, the college campus studies methods and modes to cease the cries and the problems, in order to prevent an old world of tradition and strife from remaining in vogue and to allow a new and free world, as near the true democratic stage as can be found, to exist.

A nation worries, a college campus studies.
The Editor

THE UNBOKEN GREEN

The Symbol of a Way of Life
Let's Keep It That Way

MISS DEMO AND HER ULCERS

This comes as a shock to me, that is the question as to my identity. The editor of this paper has been accused of using this column as a means of getting rid of her steam and surplus energies, but to those who think that she is, are WRONG.

I was born out of Democracy and the need for it here on this campus. One does not know everything; perhaps I may die tomorrow, for is not this a characteristic of almost pure democracies, they are born and then they die while in their prime?

DECORUM

Ladies, please be seated while I say a few words about your decorum in Chapel. When one enrolls in a college it is felt that one is maturing or else one is a child brain. However, I admit that we have no such animals walking around must less enrolled in the institution, as child Brains. Point two of this little tete-a-tete, is you girls make too much noise in the Annie Merner Pfeiffer Chapel. To tell the truth I am embarrassed when we have guests, because we always talk aloud and laff (not laugh). This should be stopped at once and the President of the College, Rev. Bryan nor any other person should not have to tell us of this. We should out it out right now, that's a chapel not the "block".

RECORD PLAYERS

Why is it at rest hour we have to play our rock and roll records at the highest volume and then follow that up with a loud and wrong tap dance right up over our Bennett Sister, who need the time to study or to rest, and you need to do the same?

IN THE UNION

Why is the record player in the Union, upstairs that is, not fixed? I like a different type of music than does my room mate and I would like to listen to it, but can't because between us there is only one record player, so when I go over to the Union to what is known as The Listening Room, I still can't listen because that machine doesn't work or I'm dumb and don't know how. Someone should place some directions there, so we'll be in the know.

GOING HOME SOON

Just think, we'll be going home soon for a much needed rest and I'd just like to drop a packing hint. Please pack your own clothes and not someone else's. You'll find that you'll have more space, providing you do it this way.

In closing I would just like to say, that girls it's getting pretty warm these days.

My the way, if you don't swim, then please enroll in swimming next year, if you plan to have classes in the Science Building, because I almost drowned the other day, in the vicinity of the flagpole. It gets real wet around there when it rains.

For Music Lovers

A Real Treat—The Editor On Jazz
When asked my opinions on Progressive Jazz, all I could say was "I dig it the most", and further more it is.

As a rule, as far as music comes and goes, I like Classical music, but since the medium of Progressive Jazz and I have met formally, I admit that I do dig the stuff. My advice to those who not share this stellar delight of digging this music in the modern vein is, if you haven't heard it—listen to some, and if at first you don't like it, then take a bigger dose of it.

I figure that Rock and Roll, or Blues and Rhythm, is for the birds and adolescents. But Rock and Roll has its merits, where they are I do not know.

However, that is not the question at hand, which is, who are some of your favorites in the world of jazz. I now begin by saying that George Shearing is my favorite. If you listen closely, you can hear some faint traces of Bach in the numbers that he arranges. Other than being a terrific showman, he is tops when it comes to gracing the 88 keys with his renditions of "Laura" "Stella by Starlight", "Have You Met Miss Jones" and "Autumn In New York". Of course, I like Billy Taylor and Don Shirley. The Modern Jazz Quartet is way out, I still mourn for people like the late Charlie Parker and Cliff Brown. I also figure that The Jazz Messengers are "tuff" and Chico Hamilton is tremendous!

To reach way out and listen to Johnny Eton and his aggregation, lately graduated from Princeton is a "neverous" and "nice" pastime. To experience the pleasure of listening to Terry Gibbs and his vibes and also feast your eyes on him doing so at the same time is a

great feeling, he holds a pretty decent conversation too. "Cannonball" is great, too and Erroll Garner is not to be forgotten.

Vocal music in the modern vein is crazy. The Four Freshmen are way out attractions, the Hi-Lo's are gone. I like the way they sing, you know in whole and half steps. To top it all off you must sit and listen to those husky, sultry, appealing voices of "Sarah, the Divine", Julie, June, Carmen, Cris, Dakota.

Now, we have those people that I'm sent on. There are still others that exist that I like, for instance Dave Brubeck who plays the same old cords over and over again. By the way, if it were not for Paul Desmond, there would be no Brubeck and company.

If I could give an award for the preservation of Jazz I would give it to Norman Granz, who does a remarkable job of getting people together in this fascinating idiom, the world over.

Lastly, it's a good thing that music is a universal language, because we have the chance to see and hear records and personal appearances of such personnel as the Blue Flames of France, the Australian Jazz Quartet, Toshiko and many others, who from the far corners of the earth, find that the medium of jazz is the one mode in which they can express themselves and reap a harvest of satisfaction. And of course those people like Satch, Dizzy and Hamp who have been abroad with their music. (Remember Hamp and his "Flyin' Home" in the Netherlands last year?)

Well, this could go on forever that is, me expounding about something I know very little about, but this I do know, Progressive Jazz is tops in my book

20 COMMANDMENTS FOR RUSSIAN SCHOOL CHILDREN

School children in Russia are required to memorize 20 "Rules for Pupils" and may be expelled for failure to observe them.

It is the duty of every school child—

1. To acquire knowledge persistently in order to become an educated and cultured citizen and to be of the greatest possible service to his country.
2. To study diligently; to be punctual in attendance; and not arrive late at classes.
3. To obey the instructions of the school director and the teachers without question.
4. To arrive at school with all the necessary textbooks and writing materials; to have everything ready for the lesson before the teacher arrives.
5. To come to school clean, well groomed, and neatly dressed.

6. To keep his place in the classroom clean and tidy.

7. To enter the classroom and take his place immediately after the bell rings; to enter and leave the classroom during the lesson only with the teacher's permission.

8. To sit upright during the lesson, not leaning on his elbows and not slouching; to listen attentively to the teacher's explanations and to the other pupils' answers, and not to talk or let his attention stray to other things.

9. To rise when the teacher or the director enters or leaves the room.

10. To stand at attention when answering the teacher; to sit down only with the teacher's permission; to raise his hand if he wishes to answer or ask a question.

11. To take accurate notes in his assignment book of homework scheduled for the next lesson, and to show these notes to his parents; to do all the homework unaided.

12. To be respectful to the school director and teachers; when meeting, to greet them with raise their hats.

13. To be polite to his elders, to behave modestly and respectfully in school, on the streets, and in public places.

14. Not to use course expressions, not to smoke, not to gamble for money or for any other objects.

15. To protect school property; to be careful of his personal things and the belongings of his comrades.

16. To be attentive and consid-

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Etta Kett says:

