

# Who Am I?: Belles Seek Answers

Have you ever wondered who you are, why you are here, or what your mission is on earth? Who am I? was the topic put before a group of Dr. Helen Trobrian's humanities students. Here are very interesting answers to the question.

Who am I? I am water. I appear any and everywhere in various shapes and forms.

Who am I? I am water. I make up

part of the atmosphere in the form of H<sub>2</sub>O.

Who am I? I come down in heavy down pours and form streams and rivers.

Who am I? I am water. I appear in the form of ice and snow and form a white carpet in the winter.

Who am I? I am water. I form the basis of all mixtures. I play a vital role in the existence of

living things.

Who am I? I am water, a habitat for aquatic plants and animals. I build up a route for sailing ships and submarines.

Who am I? I am water. I clean both animate and inanimate objects.

Who am I? I am water. Where ever you are. Whatever you do, I am water. Water, water, every. I am water.

by Audrey Wright

Who am I? I am one black face in a mass of confusion.

Who am I? A mere child struggling with fate so that I might find my lost identity. One person in a million on a desecrated journey to hell. Yet, I have no fear. Who am I? What am I? Who am I? Cupid in the spring time tempting the struggling lovers. Who am I? Spring time with the melting dews of a long winter's year.

Who am I? Old woman time fighting to bring this world to see itself. . . Before it's too late.

Who am I? An individual filled with mass confusion and man identities trying hard to discover Who I am; What I am.

Who am I? Life with its many winding roads of guilt each leading to a new scene of unforeseeable existence.

Where is the end?  
Where is the beginning?

Is life full of sin  
Or is it worth tending?

by Denise Bibb

Who am I? I am mankind's slave. I dry man's tears when he weeps in despair. I sponge away the blood spilled in his wars. I bear his sons that repopulate his earth. And I bind his wounds and kiss his scars.

Who am I? Only God really knows. To no one am I the same. I'm mother to all, enemy to none. I am the world's eternal maid.

by Evelyn Jackson

Who am I? They say that I'm a part of the so-called man. I do God's chosen work here on earth. They say that I'm a Negro--of African descent, that is. I'm supposed to do "white man's" chosen work here on earth (the Godliest of them all) Then they tell me that I'm a

Bennett Belle, a Bennett Belle, Fancy that.

I do the administration's chosen work here on campus (by choice or rather by force) They tell me that I'm an ideal Bennett Belle when I sit down and let the administration do all of my thinking.

Five in one, oh my dear, God is only three in one, Five in one?

What am I? Who am I?

by Jackie Grant



Bennett College Little Theatre guild performs 'Buked and Scorned'.

## NEW LAMPS FOR OLD

With the increasing emphasis on international studies, American students, who lead all other nations in attendance at Italian universities, are expected to flock to the ancient schools of that ancient land in greater number this year than ever.

Italian universities traditionally have been hospitable to foreigners. The University of Padua, where Galileo once taught, was also the alma mater of the great English 16th Century physician William Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood. Oliver Goldsmith also studied there.

Bologna University, called the Mother of Universities, claims

for its law school that its curriculum stems directly from the ancient Romans, who were great ones for legal training. Thomas a Becket was a distinguished alumnus.

The school at Perugia, which has perhaps the most ambitious "Universita per gli Stranieri," (university for foreigners) was officially created in 1276, but legend has it that citizens of ancient Rome traveled to the one-time Etruscan city to study augury. The art is no longer taught there, but Roman history and Latin are.

All are delightful medieval cities, repaying the sightseer as well as the student.

### Freshman Class Has Talent

By SHURONIA BOWE

Seemingly the freshman class has a wealth of beauty, but there is talent as well. Bennett's board of dramatic and theatrical talents are personified by Misses Betty Jones and Edna Williams, two comedians from Albany, Georgia.

Both young ladies, authors of the recent theatrical production "Buked and Scorned", have had an active interest in the theater since elementary school. As Betty put it, "well you could say I was born with a little bit of dramatics already bred in me". "Having this deep alto voice" she said, "and having been active in oratorical contests, chapel programs, plays, and skits in addition to doing plain ole excessive talking, has helped."

Both Edna and Betty attribute their interest and success in the play to their grandmother, the late Mrs. Arlena Hinson's influence. "Buked and Scorned" is really the written version of approximately three years of practice, acting, and compiling information on the Negro. The finishing touches of the play were provided by Mr. Eady, director of the Little Theater Guild and participating members.

Edna, who does most of the secretarial recording, though both share similar ideas, says that the two began writing as a team in the 8th grade and began acting as a result of pure interest. "We never really ever wrote down anything, and "Buked and Scorned" is our first attempt at doing anything of this nature."

But after this start they both have hopes for the future.

# Inexperienced 'Banner' Staffers Show Professional Promise

By DOUGLAS MCADOO

"I have the information. What do you want me to say?"

"Oh, you do. Good. How are you going to use it? Feature or straight news?"

"I don't know. What's the difference?"

"Well, there's a great deal of difference. If it's straight news you stick to the facts. Everything is strictly objective with no personal opinion. If it's a feature, you play upon an angle. Personality plays a big part."

"Oh, I see. I don't know how I'm going to do it. But I'll do something."

The reporter is Beverly Cook, a freshman Biology major from Washington, D.C. Beverly is the inquisitive kind. You know what I mean, questions all the time. Your early impression is that she is trying to be a "wise guy", or in this case, a "wise gal." But you quickly find out differently. She is dead serious; she wants to ing. If I'm not around when they arrive, inevitably I'll find a note saying, "I was here and you were not. So I'm leaving."

This means that nothing is going to be done until I am with them. This is the only negative trait in the whole group.

Dimples Armstrong, Shuronia Bowe, and Winoa Griffin oddly enough are three freshmen from the same town, Elizabeth City.

know.

The story is completed. And it is something. Something to be proud of. It may be a feature or news story; but one thing is sure, it will be well done and in good taste.

This is typical of the students who make up the "Bennett Banner" staff. They are few, more than likely freshmen, a lone sophomore, and an occasional junior or so. Seniors always say they're too busy.

Highly intelligent, Banner reporters love to write. If gotten together, they can turn out an edition in no time at all in a highly professional manner. Their only drawback is lack of experience. None worked on a newspaper in high school.

The drawback is not in terms of writing ability, since like in everything else there is room for improvement. But in realizing how much they are capable of doing. And oddly again, the most versatile writers on the staff. Dimples is the possessor of great wit and ingenuity. Word games, features, editorials (light), make no difference to her. The result is the same, a fine piece of work. The same is true of her "homies."

Everything Jannifer English touches turns out to be a feature.

The lone active sophomore on the staff, Jan has a way with words, and is out front in this specialty. Recently, she has been boning up on the editorial. Her first appears in this edition. Jan could have a bright future in journalism. She calls Efland home.

Darwin Prioleau, a freshman from Long Island, New York, is another excellent feature writer. Darwin is, also, responsible for recruiting most of the other staff members. She has a burning desire to be a journalist; and all in-

dications are that she will make it.

Rose Cole, a freshman from Durham, completes the staff regulars. Rose has been primarily a news reporter.

Others have come and worked spasmodically, but these have been the back bone of the "Banner" this year. With their retention and a few like additions next year, the "Bennett Banner" shows promise of being a top-notch college paper next year, and for years to come.

### A VACATION TIP

#### Swimming Warning

When you go swimming at the seashore, beware of the "rip current" that can carry you seaward. The warning is from the Environmental Sciences Services Administration, which explains that a rip current is a strong, narrow current flowing straight out from shore. It can be spotted by the break, or cross-pattern, in lines parallel to the beach that are formed by surf. If you get caught in a rip current, ESSA advises you to swim parallel to the beach until you are out of the current, rather than swim against it.