

Do You Have A Problem? Tell It To Joy

Dear Joy,

My ex-boyfriend and I are very close friends. He wants to date me now, but I have a boyfriend. Here at Bennett, I don't get to see anyone but my boyfriend. When I'm home, I see them both.

Should I date my ex-boyfriend? I want to tell him "yes" but "no" seems to come out. It is getting to the point that I don't know what to tell him anymore. Please tell me what to do.

Undecided

Dear Undecided,

You really don't have a problem. If you are in love with your boyfriend, and care little for your ex-boyfriend, leave the ex-boyfriend alone. You would only hurt him. However, if you are undecided about your feelings for both young men, date them both. Explain to them that you're not leading them on. Put yourself in their place, but look out for yourself.

Joy

Dear Joy,

Today I received all my letters and cards back from my old boyfriend. Do you think it is right for me to send his letters and gifts back also? Or, do you think I should write him and find out what's really the matter with him? This summer we were very close friends but since I have been here at Bennett, I get naughty letters from him. Please tell me what to do.

Worried

Dear Worried,

First of all, your problem would be solved if you knew why your friend sent your letters and cards back to you. Perhaps you should write to him and ask him "why." However, I would advise you not to send his letters and cards. This would be a very stupid thing to do. If you can't bear the memories which stem from the letters and cards, destroy them. Still, I doubt that destroying them would

help matters, especially if you really care for him. Find out the problem, and then act accordingly. If he has found someone else, try to forget him. If he's angry with you, he'll get over it. If he is trying to be funny, then he has a lot to learn about women.

Joy

Dear Joy,

I have a terrible problem. I feel as if I'm flunking out of school. I spend hours studying at night. I never cut class, but I never turn in any work late. My grades are good, but the strange thing is, I have this little voice within me that says "you might be flunking." What should I do about it?

Dear Scared,

There are only two things that you can do in this situation. First, see a doctor. You are probably studying too hard, and have gotten your nerves on edge. Second, you

must realize that this little voice is only your imagination. Many students become too concerned with grades and disregard learning. If you are learning and studying properly, there is no reason why you should be worried about flunking.

Joy

Dear Joy,

I have my heart set on going to graduate school after finishing here at Bennett. However, I am worried about financing my way. I need to work and help my parents, but I feel that I must continue to study. What suggestions do you have for my securing finances to attend graduate schools? Do you think I should help my parents, and then continue to study?

Confused

Dear Confused,

This has been a problem with many college students. However, there are many ways by which

students interested in graduate school may continue to study. There are thousands of fellowship opportunities. These fellowships are open to students with relatively good academic records, and to students who are in dire need of financial assistance. Also, many universities offer assistantships and other means of financial assistance. What you must do is to make the necessary applications. Write to the schools in which you are interested and see what they have to offer.

In reference to your second question, I hesitate to answer because this is actually something you will have to decide for yourself. However, you will be more able to help your parents after you finish graduate school. Nine times out of ten, if you stop studying now, it will be more difficult to start again in later years. In trying to decide, these are matters which you must consider.

Joy

Poet's Corner

'To A Friend'

By EVELYN BRIDGERS

Without a word, without a touch, without a sign, you have made of me a beautiful soul. You have done more than any creed could have done to make me happy, no not happy but very happy! You have done it by being you; for you made of me what you already were, a wonderful, kind and tender being. I want to thank you for seeing that part of me that only you can bring out. I'll never forget all of the foolish and weak things that you passed over to get to all of the beautiful things that lay within my soul and heart. All of the beautiful things that no one else had looked quite far enough to find; yes, someone had looked but he only saw dimly.

If you only knew how you alone make all my happiness, how all the hours of each day seem complete with thoughts of you. If you could only guess how many times when others speak, I hear your voice and when you're talking to me how your eyes touch my very soul. If you could only know how much I love having your friendship; how much I want to keep you near me till death shall find me ready to go. To keep you close as a love and as a friend, hand in hand. But since another has your heart I must be happy to love you silently. I would never do anything that would hurt your chances for happiness. Why, I ask myself? If you but knew!

Chance Meeting

Many things happen in strange ways, Our meeting was one of many, Outside myself pretend to know me, Inside myself where is the soul of me, Who am I, what am I doing here?

Many things happen in strange ways I was single, alone and lowly,

They say things look bad, Passing clouds, I watch and wonder, I need for truth, tired of lies.

Many things happen in strange ways, But I must say I'm glad. That for me the world's perfection, I've met you, now my cries stop, Your love is good news.

Many things happen in strange ways, I know of one.

--FUENTAS

My Eternal Lost Love

By EVELYN BRIDGERS

He came so suddenly into my life New, beautiful, and needing to be loved I was confused. . . . But. . . . When he called, I came When he cried, I cried When he was lonely, I was there.

I did not think as an adult I thought only as a woman and acted so.

When he asked her to be his wife, "I do", was her answer And when they were as one, I cried.

Who he was isn't important But in my life he was Love Not only was he love But the Love The only Love.

He made life meaningful Love seem something new Too wonderful To live happily and carefree For him, I ceased to exist For me, he will never die.

I Would Have Believed

By PAULETTE HARRISON I would have believed in a thousand ways of life,

When all of its darkneses and shadows fell, Along these melancholy array of thoughts; But nay. . . The days grew shorter, And the hours passed quicker, And all I could say was "I do not believe." Why? Perhaps because I could not escape fear I would have believed in love and happiness All of its splendors enthralled By man's modified glory, Yet to discover that this would mean

Sharing the body, the soul, life and the entire being Thus I could not believe in love or happiness Why, perhaps this was to conquer by fear.

I would not have believed in myself Except all the warmth and human kindness in the heart of mankind Could not repair the un nourished faith Which was conquered by fear.

Alas, I see the days growing shorter And I feel the hour passing quicker, Now I would gladly exclaim to all the world "I believe!" But I cannot. . . For I exist no more.

'You And I'

By CARLA FRIEND

You are a Negro, a bourgeoisie young lady. I am Black, a ghetto sister. You attended a private academy for girls I went to a public high school.

We met in college.

You wore hi-heels and fancy suits I wore simple jeans and loafers. You conversed about the weather I "wrapped" about the war.

We grew up. You still dress up and "work" for yourself I still wear jeans and work for my people. You practice birth control and live in suburbia I breed thousands of black children and live in the slums. The time came. . .

You were a middle-of-the-roader I was a revolutionary. You followed reluctantly

I led willingly.

We live our lives. . .

You wear your chignon I wear my natural. You have. . . I have not.

But. . .

You exist. I live. You were. I am!!!

HEATED COMPETITION!

WHAT'S COOKING?
DO TOO MANY COOKS SPOIL THE BROTH? NOT WHEN IT COMES TO BAKING AT THE PILLSBURY-GENERAL ELECTRIC BAKE-OFF. HERE, EFFORTS APPROACH PERFECTION. ONE HUNDRED FINALISTS WILL COMPETE IN THE 20TH ANNUAL EVENT AT ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

TAKING THE CAKE.
CONTESTANTS WILL PREPARE RECIPES FOR COOKIES, PIES, CAKES AND BISCUITS TO BE JUDGED BY A PANEL OF NATIONALLY KNOWN FOOD EDITORS AND HOME ECONOMISTS. TASTE AND TEXTURE WILL BE THE MAIN CONSIDERATIONS ON WHICH BAKING IS JUDGED IN THE "WORLD'S LARGEST KITCHEN."

THE SMART COOKY
WHO WINS FIRST PRIZE WILL RECEIVE \$25,000! EACH FINALIST ALSO WILL GET HER BAKE-OFF GE ELECTRIC RANGE AS WELL AS EXPENSE-PAID TRIP TO ATLANTA.