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THE PURPOSE OF OUR GENERATION

You and I live in an interesting world today. We are history in the making. Men gather in the political centers of the world and seek to solve the problems of the world, strive to untangle the political knots that men have somehow managed to tie about the world. And no one knows what will be the outcome. Will Mussolini "step back gracefully through some secret door"? Will he be forced to fight to save the face of his land? Will he be removed from power by the same mighty mob hand which put him there? Will men know world peace or world war within the next month? Man knows the questions, but the answers are known only by the "Sphinx".

Yet one thing is true. The fate of the world is in the end determined by one particular group—the new leaders who each year come into prominence and give new ideas and new solutions to the men who have been directing world thought and action. And those new leaders come from the youth of nations—that new generation which is you and I.

We do have a prominent and important role to play. Our opinions are to influence a world! Perhaps that world will be the six continents of the Old and New Worlds. Maybe that world will be a great business concern or only a small one. Perhaps your center of influence will be some small town. Maybe mine will be a village street. That we cannot say, but this we know by all the laws of averages—that whatever our world may be, the influences we exert there will in turn be felt in the great international world. How you and I think will be the trend of world thought as our generation comes into power.

Such is the purpose of our generation. May we be as great as the problems of the world demand.

IT TAKES CO-OPERATION

Co-operation, according to *Webster's Dictionary*, is the association or collective action of persons for their common benefit; concurrent effort or contribution. Co-operation is essential in any civilized community, including the college community.

By co-operating, I do not mean working with the teachers alone in their efforts to instruct us, though, of course, that is important and primarily the thing for which we came to college. But it is not the only thing that calls for our co-operation.

From the first minute we came to Queen's campus, there has been a genuine effort made to help us feel at home and to entertain us. There have been parties, picnics, receptions, and teas. All of these have called for our co-operation, an effort on our part to make a contribution to the general entertainment. Have we co-operated in this part of our college life?

We all know that athletics call for co-operation. Freshmen, you'll see some real co-operation on the nights of interclass basketball tournaments. However, you'll probably be putting on Exhibit A yourselves.

Another excellent opportunity for our co-operation as well as for our entertainment and cultural advancement has been offered us by the Little Theater, the Charlotte Symphony Concert Association, and the Kryl Symphony Band which is to be presented in our own auditorium on October 26. By giving our support to these organizations we are not only co-operating with the city of Charlotte, we are also providing ourselves with many hours of profitable entertainment.

Scholastically, socially, athletically, and culturally—these are only four of the many ways in which we may co-operate during our year at Queens. Let's do our best and make the most of our time and our opportunities.

DO YOU FEEL THE CHALLENGE

There is something exciting about the month of October. There is something in the very air of October days which seems a challenge to men. Have you ever felt it?

I often think of a person who has lived a gallant, unselfish, and happy

OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor:

Aren't we proud of all the improvements on the campus this year? Never have I seen quite so many mouths fly open as I did when the girls returned this year. Of course the first thing to catch one's eye was the new furniture in Burwell Hall. That spot which had been an eyecore to all of us for the last few years had been changed as if by magic, to a most attractive reception room. Lovely, comfortable lounges and chairs had transformed the entrance into an inviting spot for Saturday night dates.

The first person I saw after I arrived on the campus was Mrs. Wilson who was simply beaming with pride. And no wonder, when one has seen

the infirmary shining with new wall paper inside and fresh paint outside. I have a sneaking suspicion that class cuts will not prove quite so valuable this year as they have previously.

Walking up to North from the infirmary, I barely escaped being stepped on by girls who were holding their heads so high they didn't see me. They had just finished displaying the dormitory rooms to friends and family.

I think I am expressing the sentiments of the entire student body when I say that I feel Queens-Chicora girls have as attractive a place to live as any college girl in the South. Let's keep it this way.

—A Boarder.

JUST SO MUCH INK

The *Musical America* for September carried this paragraph: "Lamar Stringfield showed what he can do, both as composer and conductor, on Saturday evening, August 17, on N. B. C., when he led his own striking suite, *Moods of a Moonshiner*, fine as to material and instrumentation, and Sibelius' *Finlandia*. It was a pleasure to hear this piece played without those distortions which many conductors have read into it. And Mr. Stringfield's North Carolina players proved to be more than competent." At the time of this writing Stringfield has not reconsidered his resignation. It is hoped that by the time you see this in print he will be back with the orchestra and both will be in Charlotte for those eight concerts we were promised. The orchestra needs him and North Carolina needs them both.

Speaking of music did you know that Grace Moore and Lawrence Tibbet are back on the air? Miss Moore sings every Monday night over WSOC at 9:30. Lawrence Tibbet is on Tuesday nights at 8:30 over WBT. If we can believe the publicity agents for the two major broadcasting companies we will be more than amply supplied with good music this winter.

Due to the success of *While Rome Burns* the publishing houses have been flooded with books consisting of the selected articles of columnists. The two most promising books under this category are O. O. McIntyre's *The*

Big Town and Heywood Broun's *It Seems To Me*. If you have been taking McIntyre with your morning coffee for years as I have, *The Big Town* will come as a blessing to you. It is O. O. at his best. Heywood Broun's book comes as a mild surprise. He is heaven's gift to the Socialists, and, in fact, to all losing causes. He writes like a big bear but when he goes on the air he is just an ordinary family man with a heart of pure gold. If he had been elected to Congress I feel sure he could have swung any issue with that pleasing voice of his. Perhaps that was what the voters of New York were afraid of.

Anderson M. Baten is a collector with a sense of humor. He spends his spare time devouring Shakespeare for modern slang. Here are a few of his prize collections: "Dead as a Doornail", "Done Me Wrong", "Beat It", "Go Hang Yourself", "I Hope To Frame Thee", "How You Do Talk", and "Not So Hot." "And not so bad for the Bard", saith I.

Lincoln Steffens tells this one on Frederick C. Howe, the reformer, "It is related of Howe that when he had laid the finished manuscript of his autobiography proudly before his wife, and she had read it, she looked up at him with the humor that is all hers and said, 'But Fred, weren't you ever married?'"

Who Is This Student?

Newcomers to our campus ask about the petite blonde with the individual, independent curls—a sunny, laughing person. Old girls sense with pride her forceful spirit and rich influence. A personality commanding and sincere, making and holding friends with bonds of understanding.

She has accomplished remarkable feats in the fields of journalism and student government. The very essence of activity, and yet her scholastic standing has never wavered. Realizing these qualities Alpha Kappa Gamma chose her as a member.

A girl of contrasts, capable and capricious . . . loyal and lovable . . . dimpled, but determined. A

small girl with bows in her hair, behaving with the dignity of a grown-up.

Whether at May Court walking gracefully in ruffles, or leading with reverence the devotionals at S. C. A. meetings, she is the top.

Another school in another place doesn't realize that it has lost a girl who might some day make the school famous. But its loss is Queens-Chicora's gain. And are we proud.

If we could turn the wheels of time and look on the future of this girl, I am sure we would find that no matter how she might be tested, she would still be the true embodiment of the Queens-Chicora ideals.

life as I live these autumn days. The soil is yielding so many rich and substantial harvests in October. The world and the very spirit of the month seem to be zestful and active and purposeful after the lush, carefree, playtime days of June and July—the youth or the "teens" and "twenties" of the year. The trees have reached full bloom and a richer and deep maturity. And as October passes, those trees turn brilliant Renaissance hues—a sort of reward, perhaps, for the coolness and beauty that they gave to June and July and to all mankind. And too, the days have a peculiar deep brightness—a brightness as vivid as that sudden flush in a sunset sky just before twilight comes.

Is it strange then that October days are a challenge to mortals? Is it unusual that men should begin their work with pep? Do you wonder that men begin to see the true and steady purpose of all life? Do you marvel that you begin to sense a new enthusiasm for your work and realize the adventure of life? If only we might hold steadfast to the thrill of October days!

Campus Comment

I never saw so many attractive girls on Queens campus before—one hundred and fifty-seven of them—alert and interested in Queens. They have even paid their budget fees! Margaret Land, from Chester, has very appropriately been elected stunt night chairman. You remember how good she was last year in "Madame Butterfly." She commuted to Charlotte every week to take dramatics from Miss King. Another freshman that has already shown her leadership is Jane Wallace Davis. She has much executive ability and has been elected chairman of the freshman class. Margaret Anderson, a junior transfer from Tennessee, is an excellent short story writer and is a fine addition to Queens.

Speaking of new additions, Dr. Kratz is the most valuable Queens has had in many years. She had such a hard position to fill—that of our beloved Dr. Blair. But already she has taken quite a place in every one's heart. She has more energy than any one on the campus and it is always such happy energy. Her grand sense of humor tides over so much that could be almost tragic.

Wonder why a program chairman hasn't been appointed? Last year the student chapel period was made so interesting by the variety of programs.

The same idea ought to be carried over and used this year. Dr. Abernathy is certainly to be commended for her suggestion and effort for the Thursday chapel. Miss Marion Frazer, whom most of the day students remember and love, Dr. Oren Moore, and Dr. Sylvia Allen will speak during the year.

The reception room really looks like a reception room now. The furniture is quite elegant looking and yet it is also very comfortable. In fact it is so comfortable every one wants to sit in it. Even new maids were hired to keep it clean! Let us try to co-operate because you know it does make such a good impression on visitors coming to the college. And it makes us feel so much better to pass an attractive place than one that is messy. Grover has the spirit of the place. Haven't you noticed the lovely bowl of flowers always on the table? She is the one who has the thoughtfulness to bring them.

What a relief rushing is over. Now we can get down to real college life. This strained relationship is over. The upper classmen have started treating the freshmen as students and not as angels. While rushing is a lot of fun, that is not the spirit of college. More interest is now in the student activities. A normal life can be led without having to be six places at the same time.

Clare Hazel is now in New York studying dramatics. She had several offers to pose for advertisements—one of these was "Listerine"—quite appropriate because she was "hipped on the subject." Not yet announced, but it is whispered around that Lib Cassels is to be married before long. Mary Pope Murray is to be married this fall—you remember the lovely engagement ring she wore after the Easter holidays last year. But have you seen Frances Smith's ring? It is the most unusual I have ever seen.

All Tuesday afternoons have been given over to athletics. Each year more and more interest is taken in athletics out here—one can swim, play tennis, take archery, hike, baseball, basket-ball, and go horse-back riding. The grand thing about all this is that it is not only for the proficient, but instruction is offered in each one. Miss Henderson is also trying to make arrangements for us