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## YOUR INFLUENCE

Your influence on the campus can be of little worth to the college if it is without the unselfishness that marks the Christian life. On our campus, the Student Christian Association, under the leadership of Dr. Howe and Elsie Setzer, has begun a group discussion series of meetings which has as its aim making the campus a better place on which to live. An informal group joins in an informal discussion every Tuesday night.

That group is small. But the doors are open to those of you who feel that there is a need for Christian influence in our campus life. Even if you but influence yourself, your time is well spent.

## CREED OF A QUEENS-CHICORA GIRL

- To be adaptable, accepting with good faith the new and the difficult.
- To exhibit friendliness, tact, and sympathy in her relation with her fellow students.
- To conduct herself as a true sportswoman in all situations.
- To be sincere in all things.
- To observe neatness, modesty, and good taste in dress.
- To conduct herself as a gentlewoman both on and off the campus.
- To apply herself with equal diligence to work and play.
- To develop her personality, making scholarship, service, leadership, and character, the goals of its fulfillment.
- To think of God as her Maker, and look to Him for guidance.
- To conform to the ideals of her college socially, spiritually, and mentally, thus striving toward fine Christian womanhood.

—CAROL REEVES, '35.

## THE LIBRARY

Miss Harrill came before the student chapel recently with her yearly appeal for observance of library regulations. Miss Harrill's talk was most entertaining and delightful as it always is. But one of the most delightful things that she said was that the students this year have been more considerate of the use of the library. Perhaps there is not an "intellectual curiosity" that there has been on the campus, yet we feel that we should all pat ourselves on the back for good library behavior.

We have proved ourselves worthy of praise. Let us remain worthy of Miss Harrill's praise.

## Open Forum

Dear Editor:

I'm writing to criticize, but only in a helpful manner. Because of all the rain that we have had this winter, the driveways have become quite muddy, and deep gulches have been formed. An attempt was made at one time to better the drive but as soon as it rained again the same situation as before prevailed. Queens-Chicora is being very harshly criticized because of this handicap. It is not only the students and friends of the college, but also strangers who wonder and ask why nothing has been done. Many people park their cars outside and walk in rather than drive through the driveway. This condition is one which can be and should be remedied in a permanent way. It is just as important as cleaning the building. We want our college to present a good appearance and invite rather than turn people away. Queens-Chicora College would be repaid many times if this small but urgent matter were attended to.

A Student.

## We Recognize

Miss Alma T. Edwards, our own Miss Edwards, who is such a friend to us all. Remember what a splendid dean she made and how sorry we were that she had to give up that position as she was doing more than she could possibly handle. As president of the A. A. U. W., she is continuing to keep up the enviable record. If you like Latin, you like it even better when you study it under Miss Edwards; and if you do not like it you soon learn to. That's the kind of influence Miss Edwards has over people. You really enjoy doing things for her. Enthusiasm and interested, she is always ready to lend a helping hand or give a kind word of encouragement. We all know her cheery "hello" which is so welcome on a gloomy morning. Truly we are proud of our faculty and it is because of such teachers as Miss Edwards. Miss Edwards, we recognize you both as an excellent teacher and a worth-while friend.

It is with great pleasure that the QUEENS BLUES recognizes a girl of superior ability and understanding. She possesses a keen sense of humor which makes her company desirable. Not only is she clever but she is a leader of leaders. She is distinctive in type as well as scholarship. A student government worker who still has "that feeling" for the girl—a dependable and efficient individual, as well as a swell person—We recognize Helen West.

"Mexico is undergoing a renaissance comparable with, but not like the European renaissance of the sixteenth century. The Indians are building up a country in the Western hemisphere in which the red man will be supreme. They are protecting themselves by laws so set up that the whites can no longer exploit them. Although the present population of Mexico is a mixture of white and Indian, absolute democracy prevails." Professor William S. Hendrix, department of Romance languages at Ohio State University, watches changing Mexico with more than casual interest.

Cultured mice at the University of Minnesota theatre scamper across the stage, sit for while to watch rehearsals, and then scoot off. Theorists claim they received their taste for art from living in the auditorium organ.

Twenty-five per cent of the Carleton College faculty is listed in "Who's Who." If you want the figures, 23 out of a possible 85 have broken into this exclusive volume.



## Cake Soap or Shampoo

By HELENA RUBINSTEIN

One of the commonest misconceptions people have about their hair is that the less they wash it, the better. Apparently they consider hair in the same category as colored cottons. Wash it often enough and it will fade, lose its luster, become utterly dried out.

As a matter of fact, this is not so. Washing is good for your hair and good for your scalp. If you have a slight case of dandruff, frequent washing will probably help it. You will find your hair glossier and silkier, your scalp as smooth and glowing as the rest of your skin after a good shampoo.

I do not, however, advise the use of any cake soap for the hair. There is a very simple purely mechanical reason for this. Pull out one of your hairs and look at it under a microscope. Instead of the smooth, round, rodlike thread you may have expected, you will see a rod rough with short branches at frequent intervals. When you rub a cake of soap over your hair, little particles of soap lodged between the main stem of the hair and the little branches that grow out of it like thorns; and no matter how often and how thoroughly you rinse your hair, some of the soap in these interstices fails to dissolve and be washed away. Result: Your hair looks dull and heavy. Your dandruff appears to be worse.

A good, mild shampoo like herbal shampoo is much better for the hair and scalp. It washes the hair clean and rinses out easily. Be sure to lather and rinse your hair twice to insure getting out all the dust and particles of grime and fluff your hair collects. And don't use very much of the shampoo for either lathering. A little goes a very long way, and if you wash your hair once a week, which you will probably find about right, a dollar bottle of the herbal shampoo should last three or four months.

After washing your hair, try at least every other time to dry it with a towel. The massage which this incidentally gives to the scalp is very good for both scalp and hair. If you have a permanent wave—and who hasn't these days—you will find that you can set it perfectly well after the hair is more than half dry.

If you have a personal beauty problem on which you need advice, please write Woman's Interest Syndicate, 522 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

And beer flowed from the water pump on the Harvard University campus, so the story goes.

An undergraduate Aladdin who never even rubbed on a Harvard Lampon to transform an old-fashioned pump into a beer-spouter had his plan—to keep the tank filled with enough beer to last 24 hours—spoiled by the alarm of a passing student.

Innocently the discoverer jerked the handle up and down and stepped back in amazement when amber liquid gushed from the mouth and foamed in the trough. "Beer," he yelled, and 30 quickly gathered around, plying the handle and guzzling until they had exhausted the tank.

"I figured it would last a whole day," wailed the perpetrator when he heard of the waste. "Well," he added, after having taken an inventory of his liquor closet, "I'm going to fill it with champagne tomorrow so that people won't take exams so seriously."

## Chessy Chats

The sweet romance of Flora Lee and Bruce is neatly tied up in a ring now. She won't say when, but we have our own ideas.

"I found a million dollar baby in a five and ten cent store," is a most irritating song to Rosie. It seems she spurns his flattering attentions but our hero continues his suit with telegrams and letters. Aw, Rosebud, have a heart.

All the bumping about, you've been hearing in Helen Cunnock's room are her reducing exercises which are tolerated in view of events this week-end. Further down the hall, Sara DuRant, not needing the exercises, tries on little funny hats. It's a mystery, girls.

Now that all the excitement of a kidnap scare has died down. We really need more coat hangers; because—well—all our old ones are a wee bit warped from barring doors.

Queens girls are not wall flowers—Just see how Jane Ellen and Lib Gammon have rated headlines in North and South Carolina papers in the society section.

Wanted: A large jewel case for all jewelry received since Christmas. See Frances Ehrhardt. (Well, well, Buster is building up another Diamond Lil.)

Our personal nomination for the most conscientious senior, Bettie Cabell—(and she passed the test after all.)

Now, Helen Malloy, have you learned how to intertain dates according to Emily Post?

Contests to see who can eat the most hamburgers are in vogue now—Becky keeps in practice over the week-end, but Lil can always win with little effort.

We know M. D. is practically immune to any other dates than those with Mary Katherine. We know—she slipped up on him one week-end and he hadn't shaved since she left—(that is his story and she vows he looked it.)

Helen Williams would marry Ab this very day—but he won't have her 'til she's educated. We hear he likes the intellectual type even to the extent of once being the love of a Phi Beta Kappa.

Lawyers are grand detectives—at least Penelope's is, because look what he dug up in a coffee shop in a distant city not long ago. Hi, there, Blandie!

Warning to all Queens girls and Davidson boys—It would be wise to profit from the experience of several of your fellow students. Drive carefully and slowly in the vicinity of Huntersville. (There's cops in that there city.)

Our superiors are given very little publicity in this column and here's an item to their credit. Congratulations to Mr. Currie and we love you diamond Penelope.

A certain freshman encountered a tall blonde male in the hall the other day. "Andrew Jackson is calling," thus spake the male.

"Well, I'm Peggy Eaton, have a seat," the rollicking green one replied.

(Signed) CHESSY.

Spelling bees are "coming in" again at the University of Baltimore. Prizes are being awarded to the winner and two runners-up in the contest sponsored by the Student Activities Association.