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## CLASS SPIRIT—HOW ABOUT IT?

"For its always fair weather  
When good fellows get together."

We could all have such fun being a bunch of good fellows for a change! We came pretty close to it on that Thursday in chapel when Dr. Moore didn't show up. It just goes to show us that we could have a lot of class spirit and lots of fun having it if we'd just take our class loyalties a little more seriously and constructively. Why can't we have more things like Class Night? Why not work a little harder on our songs and yells, each class having separate pep-meetings? Why not work more often on something definitely creative of which we as a unit may be proud—like Stunt Night? Class spirit doesn't just happen. It has to be created, encouraged, and maintained.

Is it that we think getting enthusiastic is a little bit juvenile? If so, we are wrong. Few really big and splendid things have ever been done by groups which did not have a feeling of loyalty, union and boundless enthusiasm in striving together to attain a goal.

It's true that Queens hasn't many activities to create class spirit; but it's up to us, if we want keener group rivalry or closer fellowship between sister classes, to do something about it. What can we expect to happen when we merely sit passively complaining that this school has not spirit at all. Each class has already at least one admirable achievement or characteristic on which to build a lasting monument to itself.

Let's see what can be done about it!

## DAY STUDENTS, ESPECIALLY!

Recently, several girls have been heard to say, "I don't think I'll go to chapel today. I'll do my French, instead." Or "I'm going to take this magazine along, and finish my story in chapel."

Queens-Chicora, for the past few weeks, especially, has been fortunate in procuring several excellent speakers for its chapel programs. Moreover, the girls who have listened have heard a number of inspiring talks.

And there have been girls who have said, "I wish I had known that he was going to talk today; I would have gone to chapel."

There is a rule in the handbook which states that every student on the campus during the chapel period must attend chapel.

"Well, so what!" is the average student's reaction to the statement of this fact.

That must be left up to each individual. She must draw her own conclusion from this discussion; and, having made up her mind, she must give her decision a try-out. If she is fair-minded, she will then realize that that rule was made to be of help to each student, instead of to be an infinite bore.

## OPPORTUNITY

An opportunity is defined by Webster as a time or an occasion favorable for some purpose. With this in view, how many opportunities daily fall your way? And what use do you make of them?

Recently a certain girl complained, "What good will this subject ever do me?" That question, she alone can answer. It took mankind several thousand years to gain that knowledge and if she learns it she will be wiser by those several thousand years.

Many other types of opportunities, also, fall within the path while one is at college. Friendships may be made; habits and tastes formed which will lead directly to success.

After all, opportunities are only what you make them! What are you making of yours?

## OPEN FORUM

It is hoped that the enthusiasm expressed by many students following the six Sunday night buffet suppers in the hut during this semester can be taken as a barometer for a whole-hearted endorsement of the plan. At the end of these six weeks, I wish to express gratitude to students and faculty members who have co-operated in launching this new plan.

The business office has co-operated! In fact, the business office has made possible the serving of nice, attractive suppers.

The sorority girls have co-operated! They have unselfishly surrendered the Sunday bags. It is always a happy occasion when they join the group at the hut on Sunday nights when they do not have suppers in their sorority houses. Now, the entire student body, after Vespers on Sunday, has a good time at various lodges along Sorority Row!

Barbara Summit and her committee in charge of the suppers at the hut have co-operated! Indeed, they deserve to be praised. Not only do they manage the serving of the suppers but they also direct singing, games and a general good time together.

The administrative force wants to stress the fact that the suppers at the hut are for all students and faculty members who do not have other engagements for Sunday night suppers. The objective for this plan is a combination of the style of serving Sunday suppers with the promotion of friendliness and a democratic spirit through informality and sociability. Again, I wish to thank the many students who are helping to make this goal far-reaching and who are working for the good of everyone on the campus in what we believe to be the right direction. Thank you!

—Dean Agnew.

## WE RECOGNIZE

Because they possess attractive personalities along with executive ability and know how to combine both to get the best results; because they work hard at their jobs and we might add, do well with them as the boarding students and day students can testify; because they have the happy faculty of knowing when to be stern and when to laugh, we recognize Frances Smith and Loise Thompson.

Because they have the ability to do a difficult piece of work and to do it well; because they have worked so well that they have inspired the confidence and co-operation of their fellow-students; because we know that they will leave their jobs better than they found them; because they have done an excellent piece of work on the Blues this year, we recognize Pidge Lafitte and Jo Hackney.

## JUST SO MUCH INK

William Lyon Phelps gives a most interesting list of books in one of his columns, not "highbrow" books, but just those that have been very popular and sold over a million copies each. In evaluating them, Mr. Phelps says, "In the list there is only one book that is worthless; there are six that are sentimental and I suppose harmless; there are thirteen that are decidedly worth reading; and among the thirteen four are unquestionably works of genius and, so far as we can conjecture immortal, and four more are going to be read for many years to come. See what your opinion is."

*In His Steps*, by Charles M. Sheldon.  
*Freckles*, by Gene Stratton Porter.  
*Ben Hur*, by Lew Wallace.  
*Girl of The Limberlost*, by Gene Stratton Porter.  
*Tom Sawyer*, by Mark Twain.  
*The Winning of Barbara Worth*, by Harold Bell Wright.  
*Laddie*, by Gene Stratton Porter.  
*The Virginian*, by Owen Wister.

*The Story of The Bible*, by Jesse Hurlburt.

*The Trail of The Lonesome Pine*, by John Fox.

*David Harum*, by Edward Noyes Westcott.

*The Outline of History*, by H. G. Wells.

*The Sheikh*, by Ethel M. Dell.

*Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come*, by John Fox.

*Five Little Peppers*, by Margaret Sidney.

*Black Beauty*, by Anna Sewall.

*Huckleberry Finn*, by Mark Twain.

*Treasure Island*, by R. L. Stevenson.

*Trilby*, by George Du Maurice.

*Pollyanna*, by Eleanor Stewart.

A teacher recently said that the real joy of a good education was the thrill of recognition. This truth grows upon you. What can give more pleasure than chancing upon a familiar picture unexpectedly or coming across a well-loved bit of poetry in a book new to you.

## POETRY CORNER

Little Pictures of Spring  
Lilies

Like a drift of shifting snow,  
In the Easter breeze they blow,  
By the path;  
And lift their stems, chalice-cupped,  
And their golden tips they show,  
In crystal bath  
Of dew  
Where the honey-seeker supped  
As he flew . . .

## A Butterfly

I saw a little butterfly  
With velvet wings against the sky;  
With velvet wings—  
Such dainty things!  
Like a blossom blowing by . . .

## Looking Up

The curving sky is a fragile ball,  
Periwinkle blue . . .  
And my dreamy thought is all of  
God  
Whose fingers will not let it fall . . .  
And then (how odd) . . .  
I think of you.

—Mariana Gaines.

## Age And Youth

Youth is a wine; a rich, red wine,  
Sparkling bright in a crystal glass,  
Heady and strong, excitedly gay.  
Youth is a wine; but Youth must  
pass.

Age is spring-water in a white cup,  
Clean and cool and crystal clear,  
Refreshingly quiet, yet potently  
strong;  
Age is spring-water, when God is  
near.

—Sue Maxwell Mauldin.

When a University of Minnesota male was being interviewed to determine the type of woman, blonde or brunette, he preferred, he said: "I like 'em all, but they can't be bald-headed."

"It's really much shorter in Siam," is the modest comment of the owner of the longest surname at Harvard University, Kaisui Nimmanahaeminda I G. B.

## Chessy Chats

Incidentally Dot Baker came home from State Midwinter's wearing a Pi K A pin.

And Pinkney wondered if Betty Lou would like two white orchids!

Ippy looked darling Friday night at the Bachelor's dance. Why not design all your clothes Mary Anne?

Peeny just can't quite make up her mind about Harold.

What was Dell's objection to stopping in front of the Hotel Charlotte last Sunday?

"Nep" mistook the preacher for E. Mac., we understand.

Wonder why "Trobey" had to hurry home? Could it have been the Pi K A ring she was wearing?

Have you noticed the new hair style that is taking Queens by storm?

We all miss Mary since she took the fatal plunge.

Nancy Phillips looks supremely happy these days and who wouldn't?

Confessions seemed to be in order the other night and since then several girls have been worried about Lib.

It's a shame Bobbie can't ever remember when he's supposed to come after Betsy.

Who beat "Little Bit's" time at the Davidson reception?

Betsy Gillette should be used to hearing boys shouting "Fire, Fire," by this time.

We all hope that Frances had a good time at Columbia last Sunday.

The Tavern should give the Queen's Blues an ad for the recent patronage of the "Campus Club."

Have you heard about the man in Frances Query's life?

What president of what Student Body was snooping for ice cream when?

Frances, did you and Phil have a good time last week-end?

No wonder Helen C. was the first one at the auditorium door when Davidson Glee Club was here. Who wouldn't hurry for Homer?

There are a few members of the Junior class that ought to wake up!

Margie, we saw you cutting up in the Tavern Saturday night. Tsk! Tsk!

Nell Sadler should be able to shine in history class. She knows all about "Marco Polo."

Now the latest thing is bumming!!

Emily Ann came back from the University of Tennessee wearing a diamond! More power to you, Emily!

Lucy would like for another French movie to come to Charlotte for more reasons than one!!

Who does Ruth Hoggard date every Saturday afternoon?

By the way Doris had a late date Sunday night and it wasn't with Dennis!

Nancy was in a big hurry to get home from Hunter's cabin the other day. Why hurry, Nancy, you know Sam is never on time!

Ruth Knee is looking "White"-er than ever these days!!!