

# QUEENS BLUES

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## WHAT'S WRONG

Our faculty has definitely handed us a prize package in the form of the Queens College Artist Course to be presented this year. This is a wonderful opportunity to get something for almost nothing. Yet in spite of the bargain value, the response has not been so great and so enthusiastic as might be hoped for.

Perhaps many girls have not considered the variety of interests to be found in this series. Surely it is possible for every girl on the campus to find at least one feature which appeals to her. For those adventure-minded there is Mrs. Martin Johnson who appears here tonight. For those interested in drama and the stage, there is Elissa Landi, one of the outstanding young actresses of today. In the realm of current interest in literature and art, there is Andre Maurois, eminent Freshman who has written a number of books about the English people and who now lives in America. Those who are especially keen about instrumental music of a serious nature should be attracted by the Michigan Little Symphony Orchestra, whereas to those who are more interested in vocal music the Siberian singers, a unique choral group, should be appealing. And for those students of art there will be the opportunity to hear McClelland Barclay, one of the most prominent artists and illustrators in America.

From this list anyone should be able to pick at least one or more attractions appealing enough to warrant the purchase of a ticket. Besides that, there should be a general interest in the whole series. If you are unable to find anything on the program which especially attracts you, get a ticket anyway and cultivate an interest.

### OBITUARY

We wish to extend to the relatives of Dr. J. P. Monroe our heartfelt sympathy on their recent bereavement and to express sorrow at the loss of our physician and much loved friend.

# PATRONS OUR ADVERTISERS

## Queens Quibble

Entry No. 1 in Queens' Cutest Costume is Sally MacGregor's Scotch plaid outfit. It's really a honey. And, say, Sally, you're not a freshman anymore, so you needn't wear that rat cap even if it is very becoming. . . . Why is Margaret Springer so happy these days? Could it be because she's getting a "major in drum"? . . . Rusty Kilgo is sporting some new jewelry. Uh Huh! . . . Also three cheers for Brammer's wide Mexican bracelets. . . . Didja hear 'bout Mimi's speedy needlework job last Saturday night? . . . A sophomore called Venerable Bede "Vulnerable" Bede on an English test last week. Could her initials have been R. W.? . . . The eyes have it with Winnie Shealy, Mildred Cook, and Druscilla Ballentine. . . . Four examples of good things in small packages are Dr. Abernathy, Terry Mosteller, Nell Abee, and Lib Porter. . . . And speaking of quality if not quantity, who else misses "Baby" Gwaltney? . . . The V. M. I. boys enjoyed hearing about the way the sons of Clemson used scavenger methods on Diana's washing-pennies. . . . Isn't Nancy Gaston's smile infectious? . . . We just adore the luscious colors that Betty Biberstein wears. . . . Edith Carter and Betty Burgess were seen on the campus of our Brother College last Sunday. What is there about Davidson that makes it so attractive to certain people. (If you really want to know, ask Mary Elva; she's an authority on the subject) . . . Who else wishes that Tony Lockman would wear her

rat cap on the back, rather than the front of her cranium? And say, Tony, you surely did have a long string of men last Saturday night. . . . Definition of suspense: Reading a ghost story in Spanish. . . . Who said that honesty is the best policy? Look at these horrid proofs. Wow! . . . Today the freshmen get the sad news about Rat Day regulations. The universal comment seems to be: "Really, must we? Oh, no!" . . . Why was Virginia Prunty so glamorous in Spanish class last Monday? Maybe Hollywood is calling. . . . Did anyone manage to pile more than five "kaydet couples" into one car for the dance last week-end? Our present holder of the record also claims the very valuable company of two of them thar football players, and we might mention Mrs. McAden for her wit and humor. . . . Why is it that Dr. Delano doesn't ever want to be quoted? . . . Spoils of a grand week-end: two pairs of lovely (!) white dress gloves. Say, did you have to handle 'em that way, Mary Jane? . . . Franz "Just Call Me Sis" Rummel not only got a rush at the dance, but also picked up a beautiful gold button from her Brother Rat's coat. . . . Wanta getta headache? Well, just try to count the jumpers here on our campus. They're really the thing. . . . Spencer Bell (You remember him; he's the man who told us about the Charlotte Symphony in chapel last week) hopes that he's started something new around here. He thinks that all freshmen should be referred to as "Toots." (Yes, girls, he's single) . . . O.K. You take it; I'm leaving.

## Campus Choice

Caroline Edwards, our girl of the week, was born in Greensboro, N. C., May 28, 1920, and at the present time considers her greatest attainment to be the honor of becoming the possessor of one red suede jacket.

Caroline likes red. She also likes jackets. But even more than either of these, she likes Bill. Bill gave Caroline the jacket; therefore, Caroline and the red jacket are more or less synonymous.

In addition to Bill, Caroline likes dogs, swimming, Tschaikowsky, Chopin, and Judy, her twin sister. Her favorite food (you'll have to get ready for this!) is oysters. Raw oysters!

Her favorite recreation is writing to Bill (oh! oh! there's that man again). Playing the piano rather well comes second.

With hopes of some day being a French teacher, Caroline is now content to be President of Day Student Council, Vice-President of Junior Class, Commencement Marshal, a member of I. R. C., Alpha Kappa Gamma, Sigma Mu, Dean's List, Who's Who, and Choral Club.

Our hats are off to you, Caroline!

## Dial Doings

### FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18

7:30 P.M.—Al Pearce—With Carl Hoff's orchestra, others—CBS.

9:00 P.M.—Johnny Presents — Music by Johnny Green's orchestra, Perfect Crime drama by Max Marcini—CBS.

12:30 A.M.—Ray Noble—MBS.

### SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19

1:45 P.M.—Minnesota-Ohio State Football game—Ted Husing—CBS.

9:00 P.M.—Your Hit Parade—With Barry Wood, Mark Warnow's orchestra, Bea Wain, Orrin Tucker's orchestra and Bonnie Baker—CBS.

10:15 P.M.—Charles Boyer—Talking on "Alien Registration"—CBS.

12:05 P.M.—Harry James — NBC Blue.

### SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20

3:00 P.M.—Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra—John Barbirolli—CBS.

5:00 P.M.—Chicago Woman's Symphony Orchestra—Izler Solomon, conducting; Larry Adler, harmonica virtuoso, guest—CBS.

8:00 P.M.—Helen Hayes Theatre—Starring Helen Hayes—CBS.

11:45 P. M. — Lawrence Welk — MBS.

### MONDAY, OCTOBER 21

9:00 P.M.—Lux Radio Theatre — Produced by Cecil B. DeMille—CBS.

10:00 P.M.—Guy Lombardo—CBS.

### TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22

9:30 P.M.—Professor Quiz—With Bob Trout—CBS.

10:00 P.M.—Glenn Miller—Songs by Marion Hutton, Ray Eberle—CBS.

### WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23

8:00 P.M.—Big Town — Starring Edward G. Robinson with Ona Munson—CBS.

Bobby Byrne—NBC Blue.

## We Present

If you have any imitations you would like to have done, he can do them. If you have any pieces you would like to have played, he can play them. But if you want to order a simple, one-flavored malted milk, don't let our violinist extraordinaire even try it.

Next to playing with his twenty-months-old, Dale, Mr. Kesler's favorite occupation seems to be concocting questionable malted milk-shakes. Two of his favorites are shakes with maple nut ice cream and vanilla flavoring, and grape ice-cream with root beer flavoring. He would appreciate any suggestions from the public, but please omit any and all castor oil from the menu. He definitely doesn't like the stuff.

Born in Boulder, Colorado, he has traveled quite a bit, not only for business, but also for pleasure. He graduated from high school in his home town and then went to New York City, where he attended the Juilliard Institute of Musical Art, his teacher being Samuel Gardner. The next year he studied under Edouard Dethier at Teachers College, Columbia University. He received his B.S. degree in music education there.

Mr. Kesler studied at the University of Michigan for a while and then taught for three years at Drury College, in Springfield, Mo.

Of Queens he says, "It is a very fine and well administered college. I like it very much. I feel, however, that it needs more equipment, but that it will come gradually. It particularly needs drinking fountains. Yes, more and better drinking fountains!"

Our new music teacher is looking forward to Rat Day, but while he may still say a few words to everyone, including the sophomores, he hopes that "everyone will make use of her opportunities while she has them and not be swept off her feet by hysterical patriotism."

(This is the second in a series of informal interviews presenting the new faculty to the student body.)

Broken egg shells may compete with oyster shells and limestone as a poultry feed, according to Iowa State College.

## Poetry Notes

### PRAYER

Lord, teach me—teach me how to give  
 That I may learn to truly live.  
 Help me to give of what I own  
 My all—to bring me to Thy throne.

Take from my heart all selfish sin  
 And enter, Savior, enter in.  
 Help me to dry each burning tear  
 From hearts that I find aching, near.

So may I see Thy blessed Grace  
 Through smiles on someone else's face,  
 For it is only in such giving  
 That one may know just what is living.

—Lucy Hassell.

### LEAVE THE CANDLES

Don't blow the little candles out.  
 Just leave them burning. Thru the night

They'll glimmer silent, dimly, softly,  
 Till they fade with morning light.

Leave the candles burning on.  
 They live not long, but clothe with grace

The room in gold so mellow like  
 Soft moonlight on a sleeping face.

—Lucy Hassell.

## Queens Lookout

While in Edinburgh some years ago I heard that great Scotchman, Dr. James Black, describe the "Queen's Lookout." This is the account he gave.

Queen Victoria's favorite holiday spot, Balmoral Castle, was located near Braemar in the wilds of Aberdeenshire. It was back in the Scottish mountains far from the rush of cities, a quiet place where the Queen, Prince Albert, and the children could rest. In order to reach the castle, a long carriage drive had to be made from the railway station, and the road over which the royal family journeyed wound over mountains in the wild beauty of the Scottish Highlands.

At certain places along the road there were magnificent views. But there was one spot where the trees formed a vista, and from there a gorgeous panorama spread out before

the traveler. Here it was that Queen Victoria always had her coach stop that she might look across the hills and valleys. And so that spot came to be called the "Queen's Lookout."

What a view it was—a vast panorama, where the eye could sweep for miles and miles. It gave a great perspective—mountain heights, forests, bracken, and farmers' fields and cottages.

The "Queen's Lookout"—and how greatly needed for life—some spot above the rush and turmoil where we can get a panoramic view. We all need to get up above and away from the things which perplex and annoy us and climb to a "Queen's Lookout" where things fall into the right perspective, where we see things in their true valuation. Every man needs a vantage point to determine life's perspective.

Dr. H. B. Blakely.