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## Red Cross

### Calls College People To National Defense

(By Special Release from American Red Cross)

Preparedness for national defense has two aspects: preparedness of the country both as to material and manpower; preparedness of the individual to assume the tasks that may devolve upon him.

More than any others, college men and women should prepare themselves for the tasks that lie ahead. They are the future leaders of our people. To them will fall, and perhaps sooner than they think, a great number of opportunities of proving themselves. Those who are prepared will go forward to greater things. Those who fail, will fall by the wayside. In this preparation of the individual for national defense the American Red Cross is ready to play a vitally important part.

Army life is neither all work nor all play. There will be calls for instructors in swimming and the skills of life-saving. For many years the Red Cross has been qualifying college students as instructors in these subjects. There also will be calls for first-aid instructors. That subject, too, has been a Red Cross course for many years among college students and others.

In this connection, a recent announcement by the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, U. S. Navy, calls attention to the fact that individuals holding Red Cross standard first-aid certificates may qualify in the Naval Reserves as hospital apprentices, first class; those holding advanced certificates may qualify as pharmacist's mate, third class; while holders of instructor's certificates from the Red Cross will be eligible for petty officer ratings as high as chief pharmacist's mate.

At present every effort is being bent to increase the Red Cross Nurses' Reserve so that, in case of need, naval and military hospitals will not be

understaffed. At the same time there must be a great increase in the number of young women trained in home care of the sick and methods of preventing illness and its spread. In case of emergency, such as confronted this country during the great influenza epidemic of 1918, the services of those trained women may prove a most important factor in guarding our national health and well-being. In the Red Cross course in home hygiene and care of the sick, college women will find a valuable adjunct, not only in their desire to be of service to their country but in their later home and family life.

Still another field exists where the Red Cross and America's colleges and universities can work together to great advantage in national defense preparations. That is the field of volunteer service. For the past year a growing army of volunteers, now numbering more than half a million, have been at work producing garments and surgical dressings for use in European war zones. In case of national emergency affecting this country, this volunteer effort must be greatly expanded.

The inherent strength in a vast volunteer army is beyond calculation. It is to the colleges and universities that the Red Cross looks for leaders in this great mobilization of humanitarian effort and all who have the ability owe it to their country, their Red Cross, and themselves to offer their services for this important phase of national defense.

There are 3,721 Red Cross chapters. Each of these sponsors volunteer services and each offers free instruction in first aid, swimming and life saving, and home care of the sick. From November 11 to November 30, these chapters will conduct their annual Roll Call of members for the coming year. Chapters located in college and university towns will make every effort to interest students, not only in affiliating with the organization, but in those Red Cross activities that will help strengthen our country to meet any possible emergency.

## Honor System

### Demands A Showdown Express Your Opinion

The honor system, to work, must be absolutely unanimous. Have you ever thought about that?

The honor system at Queens is based on honesty, truthfulness, and respect for the property of others. Every student agrees that these three fundamentals are necessary. Then why shouldn't every student be willing to enforce the laws of her own democratic student government?

Maybe it's because she is afraid of being a "tattle-tale," or because she does not quite have the courage of her convictions. Maybe it is because she definitely disagrees with the policy of the honor system concerning the "turning in" of offenders. Then, for the good of the entire student body, these people should voice their opinions. They would be admired for it, not scorned!

On the other hand, perhaps these girls can be convinced of the necessity of their taking part in the reforming of one who cannot quite make the grade. Suppose a student cannot resist the temptation to cheat on a test. She does not realize the gravity of her mistake at the time; but if allowed to continue uninstructed, she will never make a good citizen. Everyone knows that. And so, with the spirit of instruction, not punishment, the honor system at Queens would sympathize with a transgressor. Should she report herself, the penalty, which she must pay to learn her lesson, would certainly be lighter than if she tried to cover up her mistakes. If she failed to report herself, each and every student would respect another of their midst who could rise above personal feelings to help the offender by warning her. But this fine attitude can be attained only if the honor system is positively universal. And that is important. One cannot be honest with one's self when she signs a pledge card, the rules of which she does not wish to support. So, those of you who still do not approve of a unanimous honor system, and those of you who would not be willing to "tell on" your friend even though you knew it would be for her own good, please express your views.

M. M. J.

## Lowdown On Many Found In Local Fifth Column

### Campus Choice

Once upon a time some twenty years ago on March 26, 1920, in the heart of the dark continent a little white African was born—white because she's as much American as the next one of us, and African because her ambition is to return to Africa some day.

For sixteen eventful years the town of Lubondai in the Belgian Congo was the home of our little girl. During this time, Dot, for it is Dot Longenecker, went to Central High School in Lubondai. She has crossed the ocean seven times in the course of her travels, the last time being when she was sixteen. Since that time she has attended Thomas Jefferson High School in Richmond, Va., and Queens College. She has been active in many fields, serving readily and capably as president of S. C. A., president of the League of Evangelical Students, treasurer of the Camera Club, and book review editor for the *Queens Quill*. She is a member of Alpha Kappa Gamma, Executive Council, Honor Council, and was chosen this year for *Who's Who in American Universities and Colleges*.

Believe it or not, her first loves are: long walks, mustard pickles, kittens, poetry, and, of course, unattainable trips to the Congo. This blond, blue-eyed Deana (measuring 5 feet, 3 inches) has no fear of facing a fierce-looking crocodile unarmored (incidentally he is only fierce in appearance, as his body is made of elephant ivory and he sits on her dresser. Dot fondly addresses him as "Ngandu.") She must like animals, as her favorite song is "The Little Red Fox," and her pet possession is "Reproachful," the soleful-eyed pup she stole from Mary Elva Smith!

Is there any need for me to repeat that Dot is a grand friend, an able leader, a dependable worker, a good sport, and to all those with whom she comes in contact, a shining light.

It certainly does look as if Queens made a good impression on V. M. I. Could Mary Elsie and Jennie Linn have had anything to do with it? . . . It's being rumored that Lib Taylor's dislike of fires has been definitely increased . . . Tippy, what was that censored crack about your hair? . . . Wonder what in the world Ann Golden was thinking about so hard that she forgot to look where she was going and fell? . . . Did you hear that Heilig's eyes got an ad for the Blues not long ago? Keep it up! Heard that one of the girls from Savannah, Georgia, is now just a mite uncertain about Cecil's future . . . Martha Brandon, how did you happen to owe Heilig fifty cents? Could it have been a bet made about an old flame? . . . Maujer Moseley looked as if she was having a marvelous time at the Davidson-V. M. I. dance . . . What were the last words Cookie said to Tab when he left? I thought I heard something about a uniform . . . Roddey, do something openly so we can give you some publicity . . . "Butch," let us in on it—What's his name? . . . It seems that Gladys, Alice, and Eva have a lease on the telephone in Watkins. How about six lessons, girls? . . . Why do the Queens girls make a habit of not telling their woes? Come on and tell 'em. This column won't bite you—much! . . . Heard that Frances Hull made a hit with her blind date from V. M. I. At least she got a letter from him . . . Ditto, Lib Isaacs . . . Why was Yvonne Williams so excited when she went home? Bet she wasn't all that glad to see her family . . . What caused all that riot in Choral Club rehearsal the other day? To my surprise I heard that it wasn't the Davidson boys . . . Phyllis Alexander has recuperated from her appendicitis operation, but she now has a horrible bite—from the love bug. If you don't believe it, just ask Dot Raymond's brother . . . It seems that W. and L. is getting popular around Queens. First there was Flora MacDonald and then Betty Burgess. Could that mean a rival for The Citadel? That seems to just about wind up this week's fifth column, so until next time, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT.

## Queens Lookout

Last week Dr. Hunter B. Blakely presented in this column the story of Queen Victoria's high refuge, called the "Queen's Lookout." This week we are suggesting that we return often to our lookout, that we have a quiet place near to God where we can renew our experience and keep our perspective. A very interesting illustration of this is given in *Genesis 35* where Jacob, who had dreamed of a ladder at Bethel when he fled from Esau, decided at God's moving to go back and renew his experience there.

Henry W. Grady, who was a great American journalist, was born almost a century ago in Athens, Ga. He lived the life of a busy newspaper man in the hustle of city life. Every once in a while, when he was on edge and needed help, he would go back to his old home to be with his mother. There once when he was under special strain, he is said to have knelt at his mother's knee and repeated over again with feeling the little prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep." Then he kissed his mother and said, "Mother, I want you to tuck me in tonight as you used to do and kneel by my bedside to pray for your son."

He got his bearings by going back to a Bethel experience, and went forth to fight his battles with renewed strength. He put aside false gods of ideas which pressed upon him in his busy world and caught once again not only a new glimpse of how he might climb the ladder of life, but also of the power and grace of God as He led him along the way.

Do you often use your "Queen's Lookout"? Do you go to Bethel often and renew your experience there?

"There is a place of full release Near to the heart of God. A place where all is joy and peace Near to the heart of God.

"Oh, Jesus, blest Redeemer, Sent from the heart of God Hold us who wait before Thee, Near to the heart of God."

## Life's Center

There's a spot in my heart that's sacred, And it's never open to show, For it's kept as a sacred tristing place Where only I can go.

I try to keep it worthy Of the Presence it may share, For now and then right often My God and I meet there.

And when the world seems lonely And I'm troubled or I'm sad, I just stop and have a meeting, And then my heart grows glad.

It's a sacred place of meeting That this world needs today, For too many things are common, And loved things, bizarre.

The swirling mass goes onward, Each following empty strife. They never remember the sacred place, The center of every life.

—Pete Munroe.