

QUEENS BLUES

Published Semi-Monthly by the Students of Queens College

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A Uniform May Look Good But Why Fall For Its Line?

Today with all the reliable home town boys in the armed forces, girls are having more blind dates than ever before. We are going out with boys from all over the country: boys whom we would never have known were it not for the war. We have become uniform-conscious, and we feel it our patriotic duty to build up the morale of as many of the boys as we chance to meet. We believe that, since we have brothers or friends in the army and navy, we have something in common with all of the soldiers and sailors. And perhaps we do.

But remember that when a man dons the uniform of our country, he does not become automatically a different person. Sometimes we date men in uniform to whom we would not even speak in civilian life. We do not mean that girls should never go out with members of the forces; most of the boys are nice fellows who come from good families. We mean that we should be very careful in the selection of our friends, making certain that they are the boys whom we would be proud to introduce to our parents and our friends.

Girls should not believe everything that their dates tell them, for after all the boys wish only a good time and do not expect the girls to believe them. They want to make good impressions upon the girls so that they will receive great quantities of mail on their return to camp. Many of the soldiers, sailors, and marines have special friends waiting for them at home, and they enjoy going out with girls who remind them of that particular girl. Therefore we should treat our dates in uniform as we would like for another girl to treat our boyfriend, wherever he may be.

Uncle Sam's boys like the same type of girls now that they liked in pre-war life. If they liked natural, carefree girls before, there is no reason to believe that once in a bright, new uniform, they will suddenly prefer a bored sophisticate. Let us not try to change character; let us be ourselves even during wartimes, and wait for the day when our own boys will be home again.

Just Read This Article Then See How Big You Feel

The editor in beginning this editorial would like to state that this space was made possible by a reporter who four days after the deadline informed us she would not be able to write her story. No excuse other than a weak, "I just don't have time."

"I just don't have time!" We often wonder if certain people have any ideas to the effect that an editor's day is eight or nine hours longer than a regular staff member's. Here, let us hurriedly assure you that our day is twenty-four hours in length, we go to classes, eat, go to choral, sorority meetings, basketball games, and sleep just as any other normal person.

All stories for this issue were assigned on Wednesday, March 1, and the reporters were told to have the finished product ready by Saturday, March 4. From actual experience, we can truthfully state that there isn't a story in the **Blues** for which it would take over two hours to interview the proper person and then write. So why, in the course of seventy-two hours, is it not possible to collect the material and write the story? On the scheduled Saturday we regret to say that only nine of the twenty-nine assigned stories were in the editor's hands.

The question is "Do the students want the **Queens Blues**?" If you are not interested enough to take an hour out of every two weeks and write a story, hand it to the editors, and then let the editors worry about the headlines, make-up, and proof-reading; then we should dispense with the paper. And if we do discontinue the paper each student should feel personally a blow, not only to the school, but to her own intelligence and cooperative ability!

Senior Week To Begin In May

Plans are underway for the annual Senior-Week which will officially begin the first week in May. This week is a tradition looked forward to by all Queens College Seniors who live in anticipation of the honors and privileges bestowed on them at this time.

Although the plans have not been completed in detail, the traditional honor of the past years will be followed. The week's program will include entertainment for the Seniors by their "sister class"—the Sophomores, by the faculty members, and by the college in general. Tradition has it that all students at this time, pay due respect to the dignity of the Senior Class.

The Juniors will give the Seniors the traditional Jr.-Sr. banquet which is scheduled this year to close the week's events. The banquet will be held at Myers Park Club on May 3rd. This same date has been set aside for the "Holiday," a day, always granted at this time, in which the Seniors are at liberty to come and go as they see fit to do.

PERSONALITIES

Once again Alpha Iota has tapped — and here're orchids to the eleven new members. We think it's just grand.

New York must have been fun for Barbara Cook—and Bailey came back with her. Ah me! New York in the springtime (with Bailey).

Alright, May Queen Brown, let us in on how you're lining up that preacher from Davidson. Come on —fess up. And you, Cat Pat, don't forget Joseph even if preachers do give nice gifts.

Betty Starr (without her All-Record Orchestra) is anxiously awaiting a return of dear Kermit, her Morris Field soldier. Could it be love?

Lucy Pate had that glowing look last week. It couldn't be that she had just seen "Nub."

Mickey Edmunds, Bonnie Caldwell, and Mary Helen Carpenter spent the week-end in Smithfield. We hear they went in for the Navy in a big way.

Anna Fluck is dazzling all over the campus with her beautiful new ring. Cute girl!

ToTo Redfearn was seen with a darling Ensign last week, and Betty Schaff's was here over the week-end. More comms at Queens! (And no remarks).

Misses Phyllis Zeigler and Tiny Duckworth are making research studies on material concerning Officer Candidate Tom Payne and Jack Morrow, respectively. All information accepted, and thank!

Flash of the year! Will the first fifteen ladies who wish to obtain a man, please sign up with Betty Morrow's Date Bureau. And let's not be rushing . . .

Phi Mu girls are really a whiz at drawing in the cutest Davidson cadets. First it was Carolyn Kiesler and Roy, Poyce Carpenter and Johnny, and now it's Betty Kenyon and "Ish," Zena Widenhouse and Mitch, and Shirley Warner and Jud. And this is definitely among others.

At the time you read this, Jane King will be galavanting around with Lieutenant (as of March 15th) Dean Watson. Congrats Dean! Incidentally, ask Jane about the stars.

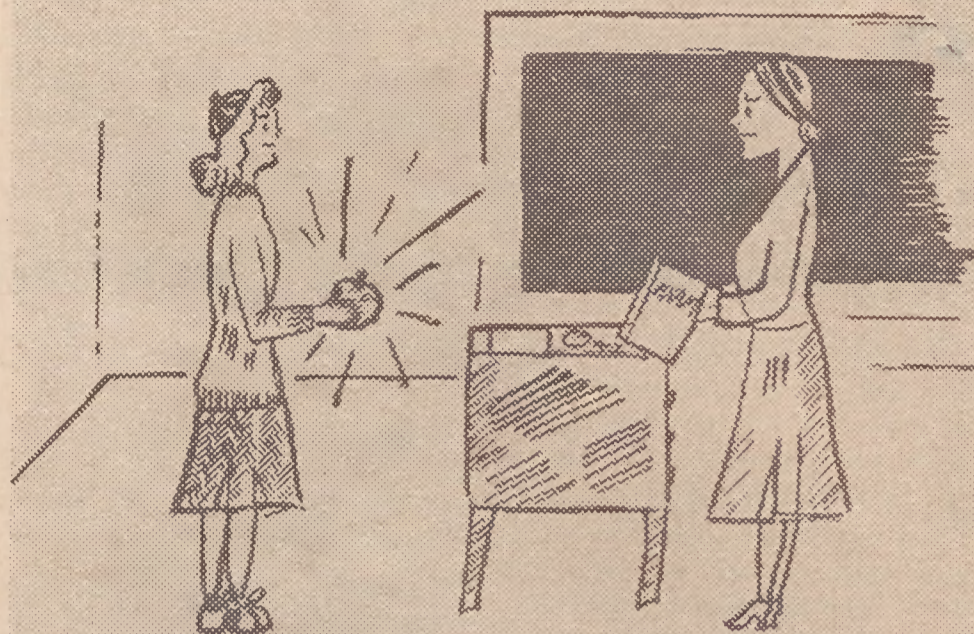
Billy Luck was seen stroking a male head and whispering sweet nothings — not zero, zero, zero. Want an answer? Sorry, censored.

Wonder why Betty Jenkins and Anne Clements prefer the Minute Grill for last Sunday breakfasts?

By the way, Margaret Ballard officers sure are the sweetest ones, aren't they? Specially when they send silk stockings.

What girls whose initials are Lib Henry and Ollie Meadows are happy because their Richards have recently visited them? Fun! Fun!

Queenie Q. (notes) Freshman



*Just before the balling, Mother
An apple a day keeps the
failure away — (she hopes)!*

To School And Home Again Current Hit With Seniors

Have you by chance noticed the text books that some of our intellectual seniors are carrying around these days? Such titles as **To School and Home Again, Angus and The Ducks, and The Gingerbread Boy** cause you to wonder if four years of college work have proved too great a strain on these girls; after all, midnight oil is one article that hasn't been rationed—especially in college.

While you listen to innumerable discussions over six-year-old geniuses and some six-year-olds who obviously are not geniuses, or sympathize with girls who are behind in their teaching reports, or oh-h-h at the woeful tale of wilful Johnny's broken fiddle, you suddenly arrive at the inescapable conclusion. It's spring quarter at Queens and practice teaching is in vogue again.

Yes, for three years now our seniors have struggled with the fine art and science of teaching, and at last they have an opportunity to apply their rules and rulers. In spite of the added burden of keeping stocking seams straight, they have managed remarkably well.

Our shorter girls have assumed a heightened dignity with the management of six and eight-year-old minds and their squirming counterparts. With a real eagerness to interest their youthful charges, they have made a rush to the art lab for colored paper, novelties, and modeling clay with which to amuse little hands. Needless to say, the child psychology books are receiving most careful attention.

If you weary of conversations filled with the bright sayings of small school children, you might look around for a practice teacher of music in the high schools. Be assured that no questions are necessary; they will readily extol the powers of directing and orchestrating. In this, however, there is variety for there are choruses, orchestras, and even an operetta to be considered; in addition, the stories of disciplinary problems sometimes differ from those of elementary school.

As for the student teachers in high school, it isn't that they're reluctant to relate their teaching experiences; they're just fatigued after their determined efforts to

teach American adolescents, who are equally determined to resist learning because they believe it interferes with the vital necessity of living as only high school boys and girls can live.

Each teacher has already selected one favorite from her classes. Almost without exception, this favorite is the little boy version of what the idealized Queens personality would have if there were no war—a man.

From all observations, these Queens practice teachers are extremely popular among the students and are enjoying their experiences immensely. Let's wish both them and their students the best of luck. They're doing a grand job at this business of teaching.

MADY CHRISTIANS

(Continued from Page 1)

The Schuberts saw Miss Christians in Berlin and signed her for an American appearance in 1931, but that year they went into bankruptcy and, she returned to Berlin without taking part in a single performance. While in New York, however, she met John Golden and two years later he brought her back to New York to play in Vicki Baum's "A Divine Drudge" with Walter Abel.

This was followed by "Talent," a Rachel Crothers play for the same management and "Races" by Bruckner and "Criminals" for the Theater Guild. After that there was a radio serial. Miss Christians then left for Hollywood to act for M.G.M. in "A Wicked Woman" and in "Escapade." Samuel Goldwyn engaged her for "Come and Get It," Paramount for "Ship Cafe," and 20th Century-Fox for "Heidi."

Returning to New York, Miss Christians played in "Save Me The Waltz" by Katherine Dayton, as Mrs. Hushabye in Shaw's "Heart-bread House," as the Queen in "Hamlet" with Maurice Evans, as Lady Percy to Evans' Falstaff, as Hermione in "Winter Tale" and in various other outstanding productions.

In March of 1941 "The Watch on the Rhine" opened with her in the feminine lead opposite Paul Lucas.

DEEP SECRECY SURROUNDS

(Continued from Page 1)

Faculty will participate. The Davidson students and cadets will be invited as they were last year. They will have dinner here and attend the gala event afterward. Sounds like we're in for a lot of fun.

Remember the time and place: March 25, in the college auditorium. A small admission charge will be made and the proceeds will be given to the Alumnae Gymnasium Fund.