

QUEENS BLUES

Published Semi-Monthly by the Students of Queens College

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“Schools-At-War” Flag Is Downed Let's Buy Stamps And Put It Up

On the Queens College campus the American flag once again flies alone. The students of the college, during the month of December, were offered entertainment in the form of dance bands and quiz programs in order to encourage them in buying war stamps. Such was like so many children being offered suckers to do a task it was their duty to do anyway. So, by these means, at least ninety per cent of the student body bought war stamps and bonds.

As seems to be the custom in this case to give high recognition for a duty that had to be forced upon the students, the United States Government sent the school a certificate of honor and a “Schools at War” flag. The government was proud that another school had added its name to the list of war stamp buying schools, and it wanted the school to have an outward symbol of its patriotism. But little did the government realize how soon the excitement and pride of having the flag flying beneath the American flag would wear off.

It did wear off, and in a month's time. And here again the War Service Committee racked their brains, and planned, and plotted as to how to interest the students. A big rally was staged and once again success was realized: the war bond flag soared in March.

But how many students knew it? It wasn't announced in chapel; there wasn't a notice put on the bulletin board, there was only a short story on an inside page of the BLUES saying that ninety per cent of the students had bought stamps; therefore the flag was up again.

Maybe that's what happened in March. Maybe that's why the flag doesn't fly in April. The students were not individually patted on the back and told how wonderful they were for going without that coca-cola and for buying that one ten cent stamp.

Only one stamp a month from each student is all that is asked. Surely you can do that much. So when May comes look up to see if “Old Glory” flies alone, and if she doesn't, smile and know that you helped put the “Schools-at-War” flag with her.

May We Pay Our Tribute To The Ever Patient: Mr. McAuley

By Flora Ann Nowell

The basin stopper disappears mysteriously. The light bulb gives a feeble flicker and dims out. In a moment of anger the window shade is pulled too hard, and it falls from its roll and lands with a dull rattle on the window seat. All these and similar small tragedies occur almost daily on our campus. To one man we bring all these problems. This man is Mr. McAuley.

For where would one begin to look for a stopper or a light bulb, and who would have patience enough to repair the window shade? Yet, Mr. McAuley is equal to any of these situations and with a ready smile attends to each.

His smile and cheery manner are, perhaps, what endear him most of all. He never complains, even when the job is as unpleasant as repairing a stopped-up drain, or as insignificant as the finding of a brick to be covered and used as a door stop.

His promptness is another praiseworthy virtue. Often if one leaves a note on the way to class, the job will already be completed when one returns to the dormitory.

A casual observer might see the tall, blond man moving quietly about his duties and think him a very insignificant fellow; yet he is surely a most important part of our college organization. Imagine a month without him. Imagine a month with no one to turn to for hammer and saw to build a new sorority coal bin; with no one to stop a leaky radiator or repair a frayed electric cord. Even a week of this would probably find the dormitories in a sad condition.

So, when we are praising the fairness of the Dean, the excellence of certain faculty members, or the marvelous ability of the dietitian, let us not forget to say a word for the patient, cheerful maintenance engineer, who quietly does more, perhaps, than any other person to make college life more home like.

PERSONALITIES

Sure seems funny not seeing Ann Grant and Ginny Sauls in the rec room these days—how we will envy them around exam days! Incidentally, Ginny's left the hospital now.

Then too, all our other girls who've been hospitalized have returned to campus. It's good to have them back for they certainly had our sympathy.

What's this we hear about Betty Carter and J. H.—could it be a telephone romance? Hope you enjoy the concert, Carter, with the “Unseen Lover.”

Congrats to the Alpha Delta Pi's and the Alpha Eta Sigs who walked 'way with the honors given in Sorority Sing. Certainly was swell entertainment.

At the time you're struggling thru this, Betty McCall will be most happy in New River with her husband. Clarence recently returned from overseas.

Finally, Cecil arrived! He's Margaret Nell Harrell's, and we hear he's quite the one. He was looking good to us, Peggy Nell!

Sporting those sun-kissed complexions around campus are (among others) Ollie Meadows, June Renfrow, Lois Wilson, and Joy Long. Take care, dearies—don't let too many suns kiss them!

Mary Morris Sorrells entertained a very charming visitor last week, Peggy Sorrells. It was nice having her on campus, and how we do envy her getting out of school so early.

The entire student body was delighted with Dr. Peter Marshall, our Spring speaker. We enjoyed every minute of his stay with us, and he left with a standing invitation to return.

Original Songs As Presented At Annual Sing

**ALPHA GAMMA DELTA
LOYAL TO THE ROYAL**
Faithful forever to Queens we will be,
Pledging ourselves to her in loyalty,
For friendships we've made here,
for memories we hold dear,
For life, she has taught us to live happily.

My life forever means more to me:
For this I'm grateful, dear Queens to thee,
Our earnest endeavor to uphold her forever,
From our Queens' Lookout all loyal we'll be.
Written By
Franz Rummel

**CHI OMEGA
TUNE: BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND**
To our alma mater for joys of college days,
We pay sincere tribute as we our chorus raise,
For friends and joys we've shared here,
For knowledge sought and found,
Through the years fast approaching,
Her praises will resound.

O hail to Queens College we pledge our loyalty,
Your spirit will burn bright throughout eternity,
Our days are hastening onward
But you will be our guide,
And in each heart your love
Will forever more abide.
—Written by Beatrice Potter.

**PHI MU
TUNE: NAVY HYMN
GREATER QUEENS**
Eternal Father, God of Love
In whom we live and breathe and move,
We're thankful for the gifts You send,
For joys we know, each loving friend;
And for our college, Lord, we sing;
Help us to build a Greater Queens.

Eternal Father, Guide and Stay,
Hath led us in Thy chosen way.
For knowledge, wisdom, thanks we sing
To the Lord of Lords, the King of Kings,
Build with us, Lord, toward higher things.
Grant this our prayer—a Greater Queens!
—Eleanor Biggers—'44.
—Nora Honeycutt—'44.

**KAPPA DELTA
QUEENS PEP SONG**
Tune: Duke's Victory Sing
Queens we thy voices raise
With all thy loyalties we praise
We'll strive for our colors blue,

Photo-Murals For Queens To Be Proud

Greater Queens College may come and may go, but one feature of the college that the students and faculty will maintain permanently is the splendid collection of college views in the dining room. Queens students are proud of this group of photo-murals. They are indebted to Dr. Hunter Blakely, President of the college, for the unique idea which led to their collection.

The purpose of the photo-murals, in addition of providing an attractive decoration, is to represent various types of culture and education through scenes of schools whose heritage is similar to that of Queens College. The collection is a concentric group showing first; two schools of world renown—Magdalen College and Cambridge University, both of which are located in England. Also in the group of pictures are three New England universities which have made very valuable contributions to the growth of education and culture in the United States—Harvard, Yale, and Princeton. To represent American education for women Bryn Mawr College and Mt. Holyoke were chosen as two outstanding colleges that have greatly influenced the learning and freedom of women.

Toward the end of the dining hall hang pictures of the University of Virginia and William and Mary, representing Southern schools of renown; and finally Davidson, Duke, and the University of North Carolina, neighbors of Queens. So far as it is known this collection of photo-murals is the only one of its kind. School authorities hope to increase the number of scenes as other schools take interest in the project.

The views that the school now has were made from pictures sent to Queens as gifts by schools informed of Dr. Blakely's plan. Each school sent a favorite view of its campus; and Dr. Blakely, with the assistance of his wife, Mrs. Blakely, and a faculty-student committee, selected the views to be used. The scenes chosen were sent to New York City at the expense of the

Forever we'll be true, and make her ever proud.
Oh! Firm is our faith in you,
For we will always carry through,
Striving ever onward we,
For the Glory of Q.C.
Written by:
Beth Deaton
Beth McSwain
Charlotte Fair.

**ALPHA ETA SIGMA
DAUGHTERS OF QUEENS**
Tune—March of the Men of Harlech
Daughters of dear old Queens College
Where we come to get our knowledge
We'll uphold her standards ever
As we go through life.
Wave her colors ever
Furl her standards never!
Raise it high and proudly cry,
“We're loyal Queens girls forever.”
Dreaming of her glorious campus,
Comrades, mem'ries that we find there,
See the flag of our Queens College
Waving o'er us all.

Written by:
Scottie Nesbitt
Doris Shirrow
Doris Turner.

ALPHA DELTA PI
Tune: It's a Grand Old Flag
We're the girls from Queens
And you know what that means,
That we are the best in the land.
Where the friendships are—the best by far,
Oh, Q. C. you really are grand.
As the years roll by,
You never will die,
In our hearts and our memory.
Of all the rest Queens is the best,
It's the college for you and me.
We're deep within the waving forest
It's the college for you and me.
By Claudia Paschal and
Laura Martin.

Fluff Is Gone From Queens

It's just a little grave, maybe two or three feet long; but with the making of that little mound went five heartfuls of sorrow. You see, Fluff is dead. For the benefit of the few of you who weren't acquainted with Fluff, she was the Godard's little dog. He was brown and white spotted, and had a tail that closely resembled a wide plume. Fluff was quite a small dog, about a foot and a half high. Whenever you saw Fluff, you saw Jerry or Betsy Godard right with him or close behind.

Any visitor to the Godard home is, at some time during the course of the visit, taken to the backyard and shown the tiny grave. It's quite touching to see how the little Godards have arranged things. Betsy, Mary Grace, or Jerry will explain to the visitor how Fluff happened to get in the way of a car. “It was quite instant,” they say; “he didn't suffer any pain.” Then they tell you about the grave. At the head is a small marker giving Fluff's age as seven years. There is a bunch of flowers in the center of the mound; and on the side are five little stones representing the “five Godards who loved him so much.”

Several days ago a friend made the remark that she didn't see how Betsy is going to get along without Fluff, whereupon Mary Grace immediately replied, “Oh, but I've known Fluff so much longer than Betsy!”

Anyone can readily see that Fluff was definitely a part of the Godard household and that he occupied a special place in all their hearts. With his sudden death there was created a vacancy which will not easily be filled by another dog any time soon.

A fat lady stepped on the scales, not knowing they were out of order, and put in a penny. The scales went up to fifty-seven pounds and stopped. Sara, standing by, noticed the indication. “Good-night,” she cried. “She's hollow!”

College to be made into photo-murals.

Anyone looking at the photo-murals would never guess that the clouds against which imposing Magdalen College in England rises are one hundred per cent American. Because there were no cloud effects in the original picture, clouds were photographed from a skyscraper in New York to be superimposed on the original. The picture of Bryn Mawr is pieced; the seam is at the center and hidden by the foliage of the trees.

Visitors at Queens are attracted immediately by the beautiful campus scenes. Invariably they comment on the one of Duke, which is the only example of night photography, and on Princeton, which is the only silhouette in the group. Others recognize Carolina's “Old Well” and admire the restored buildings at William and Mary. One girl, a new student from England, exclaimed, “Oh, that reminds me of home,” as she looked at the River Cam in the scene of Cambridge University. Most Queens girls first recognize Chambers Hall in the Davidson scene—and understandably so.

Among visitors to Queens have been several college presidents who have inevitably questioned, “But why isn't there a picture of my college here?” The reply, accompanied by a smile and a note of subtle suggestion, has been, “Ah, because you haven't sent us one.”

Announcement About Students

Announcement has recently come from the office of the registrar that there are more old students returning than ever before. In Morrison, and North dormitories combined, there are only eight vacancies. There are 152 boarders who have registered for the year of 1944-45. This leaves a total of only 48 spaces to be filled, including those freshmen entering next year.

At the time this information was secured, there was no information concerning the day student enrollment.