

— Sports Around Queens —

By ELLA DUNBAR and KITTY COOPER

One of the best basketball seasons ever witnessed at Queens came to a close on Wednesday, March 28. At this time the Freshmen beat the Sophomores 26 to 16. The Freshman class had a team all tied up in "blue ribbon" this year. The "blue ribbon" holders were: "Cathy" Leeper, "Titch" Burton, Geneva Applewhite, Peggy Mitchell, Mary Catherine Nye, Ruth McGrath, Mable Ruth Mundy, "Pud" Smith, and Ella Dunbar. These girls formed the nucleus for the cheers, enthusiasm, and interest. Special mention goes to "Titch" Burton, the flash-dash of basketball. She played magnificently in this game and every one in which she has played this year. Mastering the position of forward, "Titch" has played her way to local stardom.

The Sophomores proved that they still maintain their good old basketball spirit. Playing on this team were: B. J. Cochrane, Shirley Warner, Becky Lyerly, Melba Bailey, Kitty Cooper, Ruth Ewart, Laura Martin, and Swatts Surber. Again this year Laura Martin thrilled the spectators by showing them her ability to be in all places at one time. As a guard, Laura cannot be beat.

On Wednesday, March 21, the Freshmen held a victory over the Juniors. The score of this game was 59 to 7. On the following Monday the Sophomores beat the Seniors by a score of 36 to 7. Winners of these two games played in the finals.

Statistics of the Freshman-Sophomore game are:

Freshmen	Goals	F.S.	Total
Burton, F	4	3	7
Applewhite, F	6	1	7
Leeper, F	10	2	12
McGrath, G	0	0	0
Nye, G	0	0	0
Mitchell, G	0	0	0
Sophomores 16	Goals	F.S.	Total
Warner, F	0	0	0
Lyerly, F	4	0	4
Cochrane, F	8	0	8
Bailey, F	2	1	3
Surber, G	0	0	0
Martin, G	0	0	0
Ewart, G	0	0	0

The tennis courts have been open now for about two weeks. Anyone who wishes to play may go down at any time and do so. Watch the bulletin board for the announcement of softball practices. Come on down to the athletic field and enter into some of these sports. Remember your effort plus one hour equals five points.

Reflections



Ah! The beauties of Spring! What a joy it is to gaze all day at a cloudless blue sky, and take an occasional downward glance about my courtyard at the beautiful flowers when no one's looking. 'Tis a wonderful season to be out and doing things. My favorite pastime is watching you girls run by in your shorts on your way to the tennis courts or the athletic field for sunbaths, but always my first thought is, "I hope they remember that they can't exchange excessive blisters and red roses for good marks at exam time!" Then I see a girl go by with a book under her arm, and I decide that they're probably killing two birds with one stone, as the saying goes. Just a gentle warning, girls, that it's less than six weeks until those dreaded exams start, so beware, and be on your toes.

It's just like witnessing a fashion show to see all the girls go by in their bright, fresh cotton dresses, and I know they're enjoying their cool freshness more than I. The wonderful part of it is that it's warm enough to appreciate their comfort.

I've spoken before of the results of these sunbaths taken down by the tennis courts, but now the results are changing, though still evident. Most of those red faces have turned a nice golden brown now, but I have noticed a few flecks of white on some. Even a statue like me knows that this means peeling! But to those of you who didn't turn tan after your painful burning, I wish you, "Better luck next time!"

Did you know I had company lately? A little yellow baby duck has been using my pool for his daily swim. I also enjoy the company of his admirers who stand around watching him and exclaiming his praises.

Say, remember those pledges you made to buy war stamps every week? Well, don't forget them. I hear that Wednesday is the day they are sold in chapel, and the girls who sell them aren't carrying those envelopes just for fun. Maybe a twenty-five cent stamp doesn't seem like very much when bought by itself, but put enough together and they'll really go a long way towards a shorter war, and goodness knows, that's one thing everyone (including statues of goddesses) is hoping and praying for.

-- Slings The Dust --

Well, the big news recently centered around Easter. You'd have thought Queens was a hothouse or at least a Mrs. Miniver rose-yard Easter day! Everybody got flowers, and some rated three or four corsages . . . Estelle Darrow's ice box was devoid of food because she had so many orchids, roses, and gardenias to house—six corsages in all! . . . B. J. Cochrane and Lucy Pate did pretty good — they got white orchids from those men they sport . . . Betty Carter got three orchids, with little sister, Jane running her a close second . . . There were so many others — Husky got one from Jimmy Alexander (that romance becomes more heated every minute—Eleanor has a monopoly on the phone in South, and we hear Jimmy has rented a booth at Davidson) . . . Charlie and Bruce sent Ruth Boone an orchid . . . And Emmy Wood says not to forget her beautiful orchid.

Harry Lemmons is coming home next week, and that will really boost Jean Turpie's morale. She's had his wings two months—and will celebrate their four year anniversary on April 11th.

Tica is losing her grip, we hear. She didn't do so well in Halifax with Chaffin.

The boarders really kicked up their heels Easter week-end when the day students had them out for the week-end. Carol Wohlford wouldn't let Mitch and Neal in her house around one in the morning—all because that Messrobie guy was there, and the two gals resembled the original sad-sacks with their pajamas and bobby pins covering their skulls. "Wolf" didn't believe Ralph would have such pleasant memories since he was leaving Monday.

Barbara Snyder is having "zee beeg" man trouble (lucky girl!) She can't decide between Johnny and D. A. It's a close race now, for they're both due home the same week.

Lois Wilson is all for those bell-bottom trousers — especially when her Lieutenant Jack is in them.

Who's red Buick convertible do you think was gracing our campus the other week? It was none other than Rue's Marine pilot, Jim. That is a beautiful Irishman, Ruedue tells us, and they had four wonderful days together.

Scottie and Bruce are going strong—but it seems that the "referee" interfered with their recent "maneuvers." We are definitely getting back to the staid Victorian days, when all the ladies knitted and held their own hands.

Ann Anderson and Morris Field's Howard are keeping the wires hot these days!

Another event Easter week-end—Lois, Barb, and Swats went out to Rue's for dinner, and dated paratrooper Lieu's. Only thing wrong was that there were only two men, 'cause "Guppy" phoned his regrets at the last minute. Just ask Barb about chaperonage rates at the Myers Park Club.

Did those stars in Melba's eyes knock you down the other day? It was 'cause she got three letters from Carl who has safely landed in England. If you happen to want to know how to get to Lincoln, Nebraska, in a hurry, just ask Melb. Hear they almost tied the knot while she was there.

What's happened to Ruth Sherrill and Lieutenant Jacobs?

Barbara Hanson and Ann Emerson have been keeping the Mackall boys busy lately. They are trying to count how many have fallen for those well-known paratrooper lines. It must be a great number because they have to date them in shifts every week-end.

Friends of Charlotte Harding will be glad to hear that George is on the way home. They really make a cute couple.

Jane King says it's the real thing this time. Lou sent her her ring last week, and it's really a beaut! Those Wisconsin boys can't be beaten.

Jim sent Stitt red roses — but she says it isn't love. What is it, Stitt, spring fever?

Mr. Norman declares he has spring fever. He's been singing, and quoting Wordsworth for a week.

Spears and her new Lieu. were seen at the Picadilly Easter Eve. And that sailor—wow!

Pat Patterson was all smiles the other day after she got a letter from Jack. She's been rather worried lately.

Jean Gault and Dan are doing as fine as can be expected — since that boy is in Italy.

Pat Perry and Burt burn up the mail route everyday. Have you noticed her carat ring?

Congrats to all the new student officers. Estelle looked so cute walking all over Sitton's robe at installation.

ReDel is a little on the blue side this season. Her Mackall man is "shipping out."

Slick says she's tired of people bringing their men by to see her. It's a good way to see the other sex though, huh, Slick?

Elinor and Bill Scruggs have quite a case, with phone calls from Great Lakes every week.

Pat sent Elsie pink roses for Easter, and Charlie sent her an orchid. She can't make up her mind between the army and the navy.

2-D blossomed for Laura Eager into flowers from some Eager Beaver. Who is He?

Jean Noble Schnedl is with Ed while he attends gunnery school in Florida. Married life really agrees with her. She's walking around in a daze.

Well, that's about all the dust we can sling. If you think up any good dirt, then let us know.

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 "There I've Said It Again"
 —Vaughn Monroe
 "Poor Little Phoebe Island"
 —Guy Lombardo
 "My Dreams Are Getting Better
 All the Time"
 —Les Brown
 "Candy I'm Gonna See My Baby"
 —Johnny Mercer

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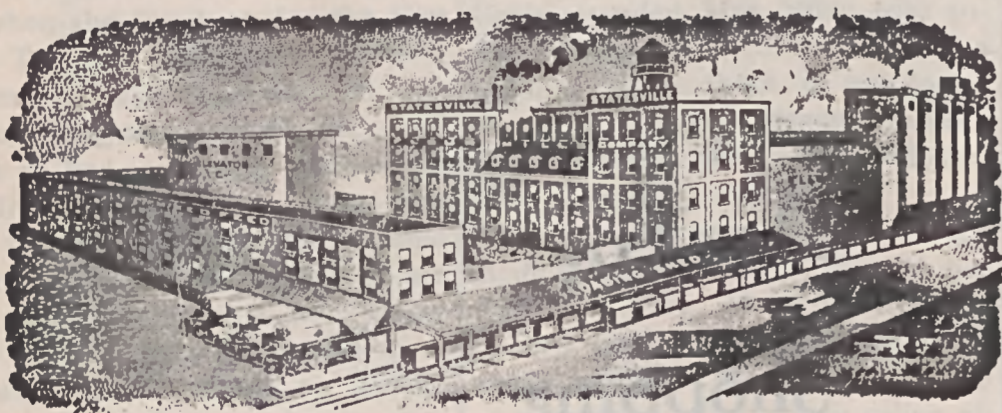
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