

QUEENS BLUES

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The Blues is the college newspaper of Queens College, Charlotte, North Carolina, and as such is one of the three major publications of the institution . . . the other two being *The Quill*, the literary magazine, and *The Coronet*, the college annual.

Queens College is an accredited senior liberal arts college for women located in the largest city of the Carolinas. It confers Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Science degrees.

Queens is a member of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. The college holds membership in the Association of American Colleges, Southern Association of Colleges for Women, Presbyterian Education Association of the South, and the North Carolina College Conference.

# THE TRUE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS . . .

*Business Boom to Insure Merchants of a Happy Holiday.* Thus was the prediction of one headline in a Charlotte newspaper last year. The statement is proof positive that our ideals of Christmas are becoming extremely commercial. Instead of a celebration of the birthday of Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Lord, Christmas has become Santa Claus, bright tinsel, and gifts.

The Christmas Carrousel is another part of this season in which we cannot see much true Christmas significance. What do huge balloons, queens, and marching bands have to do with the nativity? This stupendous parade is merely advertising in a most effective way what the merchants have to offer their patrons. Charlotte is not the only city which holds one of these spectacular displays. They are fast becoming THE thing in cities throughout our country.

Stop and listen to the "Christmas" songs being sung and played all about you. "White Christmas", "Santa Claus is Coming to Town", and "Rudolph, the Red Nosed Reindeer" seem to be the most popular. What has happened to "Silent Night" and "O Little Town of Bethlehem"? Would that we could once more have musicians who would write as the carol writers of yesterday.

Look in the current newspapers for evidence of what is happening to our concept of Christmas. Time is now measured by the number of shopping days until Christmas. Society pages are full of plans for Christmas parties and pictures of sponsors for Christmas dances and functions. Advertisements are more lavish than ever with their gift suggestions.

Some who become too discouraged over all these trends in our Christmas celebrations might wonder if there is any hope for finding the real spirit of Christmas anywhere. They could find this on Queens campus, and they would not have to look far. Girls here can find time to prepare and give inspiring programs such as those the Queens Players, choir, and SCA are presenting during this Christmas season. The Home Economics Club spends much time and effort in giving the Alexander Home children a party. Students all over the campus give gifts to these children. Last Friday the entire campus joined in the annual White Gift Service. Everyone here looks forward to giving the servants their gifts after the Boar's Head Dinner.

Today all of us are going home for Christmas. Here at Queens we have found the true spirit of the joyous season of Christ's birth. Each of us can carry this spirit home with us. There we can work to make this spirit permeate the hearts and lives of our families and friends. Then we will draw nearer the realization of a celebration of Christmas in the true spirit—the spirit of Christ. K. H.

# LEST WE FORGET

We are approaching another joyful Christmas season and the beginning of a new year. This season is a time of cheerfulness and good will and also for many people, a time of reminiscences. We especially miss the smiling faces and friendly greetings of those who graduated from Queens last June. Lest we forget our colleagues, let us mount the magic carpet and discover their present whereabouts and their activities.

Helen Alexander and Wilkes Macauley were married in July, and they are now living in Louisville, Ky., where Wilkes is studying at the seminary.

Mary Ann Ashe is studying violin in New York City.

Lillian Barber is director of religious education in the Presbyterian Church at Kings Mountain, N. C.

Clara Barnes and E. Lane Cloaninger, Jr., both of Charlotte, were married in June in the Myers Park Methodist Church.

Peggy Barrentine of Charlotte, and Kenneth Horn of Upper Darby, Pa., were married in the Dilworth Methodist Church in Charlotte on September 16. Peggy and Ken are living in Burlington, N. C., where Peggy is D. R. E. for the Davis Street Methodist Church. Ken is continuing his studies at the Duke Divinity School.

Sara Virginia Blythe, Charlotte, and William Williamson, Fayetteville, N. C., were married on September 9, and they are living in Davidson while Bill is finishing college.

Lucy Boggs is director of religious education in Kirkwood Presbyterian Church in Atlanta, Ga.

Shirley Byerly is living in Charlotte, where she is employed as a case work assistant with the Mecklenburg County Public Welfare.

Louise Conrad and the Rev. Orion Hutchinson, Jr., both of Charlotte, were married on June 24 in Calvary Methodist Church. Orion is a junior in the Duke Divinity School, and Louise is taking graduate work in religious education at Duke.

Betsy Cromer and Edward Ford Byars, of Clemson, S. C., were married June 24 in Anderson, S. C. Ed and Betsy are living in Clemson, where he is a member of the college engineering faculty.

Adelaide Foil, Charlotte, and Reid Dwyer Farrell, of Jacksonville, Florida, were married June 17. They are living in New Orleans, where "Buddy" is district representative for the Iselin-Jefferson Co., Inc.

Mary Jane Gardner, Gastonia, N. C., and Robert Houston Crockett, Jr., Gastonia and Demopolis, Ala.,

were married June 20 in the First Presbyterian Church in Gastonia. The groom is employed by the Citizens National Bank, and Mary Jane is commercial teacher at Gastonia High School.

Eleanor Godfrey is director of religious education for the First Presbyterian Church in Greenville, N. C.

Iva Jean Gordon is director of youth work at Ardmore Methodist Church in Winston-Salem, N. C.

Barbara Hamby is doing editorial art and production work for "Electrification Magazine" in Washington, D. C.

Frances Harris is studying at Assembly Training School in Richmond.

Eula Faye Kennedy is now on the staff of Presbyterian Hospital as Student Health Director.

Faye Langston is teaching the second grade in Rockingham, N. C.

Doris Gene Lawing is teaching in the Charlotte Day Nursery.

Mary McRee is an instructor of Nursing Arts at Pulaski Hospital, Pulaski, Va.

Ola Matlock is a case work assistant with the Welfare Department in Tarboro, N. C.

Eleanor Miller is teaching the second grade in Barium Springs, N. C., this year.

Frances Mims is teaching at Westville High School in Greenville, S. C.

Belva Morse is teaching Bible, history, and speech in the Napsonian School in Atlanta, Ga.

Sarah June Patterson is the director of religious education for the First Presbyterian Church in Midland, Texas.

Ruth Porter, Charlotte, became the bride of Christopher Hood, Charlotte, in a ceremony in the Queens Chapel on June 24.

Jean Rue is teaching in the grammar grades in the Charlotte Country Day School.

Jeanne Seale is in Louisa, Va., this year working as religious education director for Louisa County.

Connally Smith is teaching this year in Wilmore School in Charlotte.

Charlotte Terhune is doing graduate study in laboratory technology this year in the Bowman Gray School of Medicine.

Margaret Wikle is taking training in laboratory technology this year at Memorial Hospital in Charlotte.

Ann Woodson, Brazil, became the bride of Robert Orr Crawford, Jr., Gastonia, in the Queens College Chapel on June 5. The groom is now studying in the Bowman Gray School of Medicine.

# Sports Around Queens

Never let it be said that Queens is null and void of sports and that there isn't a sport to fit your particular personality. The skit which the Recreation Association council gave in chapel certainly proved that. Everyone learned very quickly that the Recreation Association sponsors just about every kind of sport there is.

Since basketball usually is the favorite sport, it was decided that there would be a fall tournament. The tournament was held in the early part of November, and Morrison-Frazier was defeated by North-South.

Something new has been added this year! By the time you are read-

ing this the Recreation Association Council will have a new program under way. It is a program of indoor sports including table tennis and shuffle board, and there will be tournaments. This program cannot be successful unless students make it so, and that means that everyone must participate. Whenever life gets dull or when you need a little exercise, dash down to the old rec room and see how many things you can find to do.

There are a few times when upper classmen wish they were Freshmen, and last Saturday night was one of those rare times. The Recreation Association Council gave their annual party at the Y. W. C. A. for the Freshmen, and I've been told that it was a rollicking success. I don't know who had more fun—the council or the Freshmen!

# LOWLY PEANUT COMPARES TO HUMAN MALE

I have always enjoyed eating peanuts on a train trip. The cracking of the crisp shell seems to release the fingers from idleness. If the peanut is spoiled rather than fresh, I frown and anticipate discovering the perfect peanut. And yet, I realize that the perfect peanut would be as difficult to find as the perfect man. Each peanut has been planted with a different touch; consequently, each is representative of diverse characteristics. Likewise, God has given man individualities that make him different from his fellow-man. Why, yes, I may be able to develop a sermon with such a contrast in mind. If all men were alike, there would be no variety in occupations. I wonder what the occupation of the one sitting across from me is. "I say there, Sir, would you care to join me in a peanut crunching?" I said.

A book was lowered, eyes were lifted, and a sharp reply of "no, thanks," was given. There was a pause, and then an outburst of "The dreaded season is approaching us! It is enough to drive any salesman to distraction. Hundreds of orders for Christmas cards are before me. I wish the sending of Christmas cards could be postponed until after Christmas. Our postman declares he is overworked during the holidays. The buyer of the cards usually dreads the ordeal of addressing them, and I bet my bottom dollar that the name of the sender is, nine times out of ten, all that is read. Well, I will not worry about that," he grumped on. "As long as I sell my ideas, I will eat Christmas!" was the last slurring word.

A frown dominated the salesman's countenance as he returned to his reading. I was stunned. I dared not reply because I was only too well aware of the tightness of my collar. Thoughts of others' reactions to Christmas flooded my mind.

The first Christmas gift was given to mankind by God. The gift of His only Son was given through love. Some accepted the first Christmas gift, and others did not. Likewise, other gifts are given through love and are not accepted with the correct attitude. Many times gifts are given because individuals feel that they are obligated to give. The celebrating of the glorious event of Christ's birth is the significance of Christmas. If this idea is lost, Christmas is merely an excuse for pleasure, financial profits, and a holiday.

If people could discover the importance of a cheerful and constructive attitude, they would find greater happiness in life. Persons often choose the wrong road and walk upon it with as much enthusiasm as if it were the right one. This wrong road has been chosen because these people have lost their sense of values.

I chuckled to myself as I became aware that my peanuts had fallen from my lap. The train was slowing down, and the salesman began to gather his many bundles. As I reached down to pick up the bag of peanuts, a peanut fell and was crushed under the feet of the salesman.

Remember you're going to have lots of spare time during Christmas so why not spend part of it playing?