

# QUEENS BLUES

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## EARLY MORNING STUDY

Don't let tomorrow take care of itself so well that you have to get up the next morning to study the day's test and assignments. Getting up early in the morning is one of the most useless procedures that a college girl practices. It can become a habit among all classes of students. The habit is detrimental to the best method or system of study, for it induces a student to delay preparation which could be accomplished within the average school day. Early morning study leads to a constant neglect of lessons, since the student is in a non-receptive state of mind. Some students say that they can concentrate better at an early hour, but the majority feels somewhat skeptical when the alarm breaks the silence at 5:30 on a cold dewy morning.

Perhaps we should justify getting up early during examinations? Certainly not, for preparation should consist of only a few hours of systematic, concentrated review of what has been learned. Those students who set alarm clocks and turn them off before drifting back into slumber are wiser than those yawning sleepy heads who waste two perfectly good hours in the morning in painful effort to learn something through an unwilling and unreceptive brain.

## A LUCKY CHOICE

"Happiness grows at our own firesides and is not to be picked up at stranger's doors."

Why shouldn't we all know the art of being happy, since it is so near. We are all seeking happiness, yet many of us fail to find it. Every student at Queens-Chicora can acquire real happiness, for it is a product of conditioning. It is a response which we can encourage. Although we may not be able to control our surroundings, we can control our attitude by individual choice. We can make our everyday life at school happy, not by changing rules and altering circumstances but by changing our attitudes. Instead of becoming dissatisfied, discontented, and critical, let us become happy. The choice is ours.

## THANKSGIVING

How glad we are that the Pilgrim Fathers celebrated Thanksgiving in 1621. The day is particularly fortunate for college girls, who have the following Friday and Saturday as holidays. It is impossible to believe that the Continental Congress appointed thanksgiving days and that Lincoln in 1864 appointed the fourth Thursday in November for Thanksgiving without a prophetic view and plan for football games and a nice vacation for college students between the opening of school and Christmas holidays.

Justice is the only worship. Love is the only priest. Ignorance is the only slavery. Happiness is the only good. The time to be happy is now. The place to be happy is here. The way to be happy is to make other people happy.—R. G. Ingersoll.

## INTERCOLLEGIATE NEWS

The boys at State celebrated Dad's Day. A large program of entertainment was rendered to the entertainment of the hundreds of friends and parents who visited the college.

Student explorers of Washington and Lee tell weird tales of adventure in a cave. This cave was one that figured largely in student recreation before the days of automobiles and week-end trips.—The Ring-tum Phi.

The girls at Farmville State Teachers' College staged their annual circus on November 5.

This year old man depression was boiled and his skeleton brought forth as proof that the old fellow was at last at his life's ebb.

—Hampden-Sydney Tiger.

The union Philanthropic Literary Society of Hampden-Sydney is planning a definite semester program. That's right! Come on!—Hampden Sydney Tiger.

Dr. Schurman, educator and diplomat, speaks to corps at V. M. I. on Germany, its international relation and domestic political conditions.

## THE SHADOW

Well, here we are again, snooping around as usual. And as usual our snoops haven't been in vain. We've learned lots of things.

Stunt night is at last over, and did the Shadow enjoy it? We'll say so. And as we always do, the Shadow has an opinion as to who should have won. All the stunts were good, we admit, but their stunt was "just lovely." The freshmen did have a carling song. Rachel Hamilton is to be commended for her fine work. Didn't you love Net Malloy's muscles and Catherine Culp's villianous mustache?

One of our under-class council members certainly is in love. All she does is talk about her John. Did you know he has the prettiest brown eyes?" Well, we do because we heard her say so—several times.

All of which causes us to digress. Love is one of the Shadow's favorite themes, and we welcome any opportunity to talk about it. Being in love is the most beautiful thing in the world. There is nothing else so wonderful, so thrilling. It is breath-taking in that it is so absolutely different from everything else that only those in love can really understand it. Being in love is an experience everyone wants to have—it is the right of every girl. It's the most glorious experience in the world—while it lasts.

The Shadow has decided to give the low-down on certain peculiarities, or likes and dislikes of girls on the campus. We've known some of them for a long time, and we haven't been snooping around without learning a few things. Did you know about Mary Young's unusual fondness for tomato juice—Jo Foard's love for apples. Honestly, Jo would eat apples if the dormitory were burning down — Mary Brown likes nothing better than to give a one - woman fashion show, modeling her friends' (or anybody's) clothes—Evelyn MacMillan's fondness for walking, early and late—Reid Ramseur's likeness to El Brendel.

We wonder how Toi enjoyed losing her mind this past weekend. She hardly remembered things that happened in September.

Things look serious in the Tweed family. June is going to visit "his" family in Washington, D. C., Thanksgiving. Luck to you, June.

We've heard lots of guesses as to who the Shadow is, but nobody is right so far. And please be more careful in your decisions. We've been rather insulted at some of the guesses made.

Well, hope everybody has a wonderful Thanksgiving, and you'd better behave because you never can tell where the Shadow is spending the holidays.

## ABOUT OUR COLLEGE

The First Edelweiss

One of the most interesting books in our library is none other than the first Edelweiss. This volume was published in 1903 by the students of the Presbyterian College for Women. Naturally, the first edition is very unlike our present day annual. The cover was done in green suede, and the title letters in gold.

The first Edelweiss seems to have been rather a literary publication than one of statistics as ours is today. Of course, there being very few students, the photographs of students could not take up much space. There were only twelve seniors, sixteen juniors, forty-four sophomores, twelve freshmen, and ten sub-

freshmen. The book is filled throughout with many poems, histories of classes, societies, etc. There are also various etchings and sketches of all types of girls representing different occasions, such as: September, Christmas, Easter, Valentine Reception, Music Festival, and Commencement.

This old Edelweiss tells the story of those girls of 1903 far better than anything else we could possibly find. We see their interests—holidays and literary societies, poetry and literary sketches, told as clearly as though they themselves were speaking to us.