

QUEENS BLUES

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CONJUGATION IN THE FUTURE TENSE

All of us have been in school long enough to be able to look back on our past experiences, both good and bad. All of us are enjoying the school now as we advance year by year. We have a never-ceasing interest as we hear news from the schools we used to attend. But how many of you have much in the future? That's where the freshmen have it over you. The seniors are almost through with college life; the juniors haven't far to go; the sophomores are well-rooted in the work, and the freshmen have just begun. We are therefore looking forward with greatest interest to learning the conjugation of the future tense.

QUIT YOUR KICKING

This admonition may be entirely needless and impertinent. That's all right. Only the big dog howls. I repeat, quit your kicking. This remark is addressed to those students who constantly find fault with the school, its laws, and administration; to those students who complain of the food; to those who complain because they have to work once in a while, and to those who say: "I hate this doggone place." Not one of us is compelled to stay here. We came here voluntarily. We are free to leave just as voluntarily. Just keep in mind that no one is begging you to stay, dear Knocker, and if you can't find something constructive to say, just keep quiet.

OUR CAMPUS PETRIFIED TREES

We had a famous naturalist visit our campus last fall. Can you believe it? He found petrified trees on our campus. I don't know why the news has been held under pressure ever since, but just this last week Dr. Frazer received a letter from him. It is so thrilling that he wants to publish it here.
Dear Dr. Frazer:

Since visiting your college in the fall, I have been investigating further into the astounding growth of petrified trees. It made your campus seem old when I found such trees there, but I want to advise you on one point. Petrified trees are detrimental to the growth of other plants on the campus; hence, they should be removed as soon as possible.

There is just one more thought in explanation. Those dead trees are represented by a few members on your campus that pull things down. When entertainments are given, they won't attend unless it is compulsory. Only a few go to literary society programs. And this spring when you had a well-known visiting flutist, there was almost no audience. Those people who are as lifeless as a petrified tree ought not to be there. They hinder the growth of the college.

Sincerely yours,
North Carolina Forestry Commission.

PERHAPS YOU LIKE TO READ

Spring, with its crisp freshness, is conducive to searching for new things in books. So let's look around the bright corners of the new publications for something to read!

"Union Square," by Albert Halper, 378 pp. The Viking Press. A novel of New York life.

"Ann Vickers," by Sinclair Lewis, 562 pp, Doubleday Doran and Company. Another major Sinclair Lewis story.

"Eyes of Love," by Warwick Deeping, 386 pp, Robert M. McBride and Company. A charming love story.

"One More Spring," by Robert Nathan, 212 pp, Alfred A. Knopf,

Publishers. A fender, mocking story of the depression.

"Boat of Longing," by O. E. Rolvaag, Harper and Brothers. Powerful story of a lonely immigrant.

Two Outstanding Biographies: "Life of Richard Wagner," by Ernest Newman, 512 pp, Alfred A. Knopf, Publisher.

"Marie Antoinette," by Katherine Antony, 302 pp, Alfred A. Knopf, Publisher.

Our campus offers so many inviting nooks in which to sneak away with a book. So, come on, grab something to read, and I'll meet you out yonder under the pine tree for an hour or two of real fun.

WORLD TOPICS

Konrad Bercovici, in his recently published book on the Balkans, gives an interesting account of the personal habits of Mustapha Kemal Pasha, the Turkish dictator who has put Turkey on the map, so to speak, during the past thirteen years. This is what he says: "He eats only once a day, but that meal is a banquet. He drinks great gobs of good wine and smokes incessantly. Pressed hard by work, he does not change clothes for weeks at a time, even sleeps in them.

But, as Ashmet Muhtar, Turkish ambassador to the United States, aid: "Kemal Pasha is no ordinary man."

The Puerto Rican House of Representatives now has its first woman member, Mavia Luisa Arcelay.

The Moscow police seem to be well-trained in their schools for

"militia-men," as Russians call their policemen. One young police student went to the house of an old peasant who, from all appearances, had been burned to death in his sleep. However, this prospective policeman saw metal glasses on the old man's skull. He knew that the peasant wore glasses only when reading. Why would he go to bed with them on? Upon investigation, he learned two suspicious-looking men had been seen in the vicinity. When he later found the two men, they confessed their crime and many others.

The United States is not alone in its acclaim of President Franklin D. Roosevelt. J. L. Garvin of the London Observer sees in him, not only the great leader of America but the leader of the whole world for the next eight years.

Campus Copy

By Fritz Freshman

Praises for the Sophomore's Blues edition . . . blues for the Freshman . . . getting out a newspaper should be included in the course of events in everyone's life just for appreciation.

Pardon us for mentioning the weather, but spring is decidedly here . . . Proof: the red bud near the kitchen is in bloom . . . tennis courts are now in demand . . . exams are at hand . . . last summer's black and white oxfords are on display . . . new suits and new go-to-hell hats . . . dreamy eyes of the love-sick . . . and home-sick.

The Scotchmen from South Carolina were all right . . . ditto for Tommy Tommin's brother and his violin . . . ditto for the playing of "Mood Indigo" on our pipe organ . . . ditto for the punch . . . and Barney.

Those Freshmen theses were about to get the best of all of us . . . typewriters clicking far into the night the night before . . . tears of the procrastinators . . . but we know so much that we did not know before . . . for instance, Fritz Kreisler is hen-pecked . . . Bernard Shaw is a balloon . . . and then there was the Fresh-

Queens Questions

1. When was Queens founded?
2. Who was the first president?
3. What is our total enrollment for this present year, 1932-1933?
4. What percent of our student body made the honor roll during the first semester?
5. What name is most popular among us?
6. How large is our library?
7. What is the population of Charlotte?
8. What members of our faculty have the distinction of being listed in the Who's Who in America for 1930-31?
9. When is school out?
10. When may President Roosevelt come to Charlotte?

(Answers on page 4, col. 3)

man who wrote her thesis and then made the outline . . . after which she compiled her bibliography.

Nets for the roving eye: Rose Ellen's eyebrows . . . Miss Cathey's smocks . . . Mary China's new hat . . . Miss Patrick's hands . . . Ruby Smiley's eyes . . . Eve Hill's blond wig . . . Vivian Hillon's receding petticoat . . . 'nuff said.