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Extra-Curricula

Extra-curricular like curricular activities concern all the students and not a chosen few. When there is a case of limitation of these activities to only a few leaders, one is to assume that the college contains only a few leaders or that only a few are interested in what should be a significant and pertinent part of their college life.

The point system of limitation in use at Queens-Chicora college is for the purpose of distributing activities among many and thus making extra-curricular activity a democratic practice.

Perhaps the most important work of extra-curricula is to train the student for leadership both in the college and in life after graduation.

The point system allows for quality rather than quantity. If too much outside work is carried, the good effects may be overbalanced by the bad. However, if special attention is given in limiting activity, the student is able to give his best.

The students have been asked elsewhere in this issue to co-operate with the college authorities in perfecting the point system. If the over-energetic persons would leave a few offices to be occupied by others, a chance for leadership training will be more generally distributed among the students, and a more democratic form of government thereby established.

Here And There

In reading the Magazine section of the *New York Times* last week, I came upon this poem—a most apt and appropriate statement of affairs which gives me the desire to say, "Them's ma sentiments."

Prone on my back I greet arriving day,
A day no different than the one just o'er;

When I will be, to practically say,
Considerable like I have been before.

Why then get up? Why wash, why eat, why pray?
Oh, leave me lay!

I hadn't ought to want things different

To what transpires every single day;

But I keep wishing that I could of went

From this heart-rending dullness quite away.

And yet, why move? There's always rent to pay.

Oh, leave me lay!

I have been told that Freshmen were dumb, smart-aleck, meek, forward, rampant, backward, and what have you. Personally I reserve my bid. But you may judge for yourself. A certain freshman thought Marshall Field was a World War battlefield. Another went to an Alpha Gamm's room and asked to borrow an alarm clock "to be sure she wouldn't miss the Alpha Delta Pi's breakfast." Still another sat meekly in the over-crowded "Y" hut Freshman night and complained to me that "She'd been served

Sportsmanship

There has been a lot of talk around the campus recently about our college spirit. Some say it is decrepit, others that it is exceptionally good, and still others say nothing. Probably we don't exactly understand what is meant by school spirit. So far as I understand it, it is the feeling of good will the student entertains toward the college or school which he attends and the desire he has to co-operate with others to make his college a big success.

The trouble with many of us is that we want our college to be well patronized and popular, yet we are not sports enough to take on a little hard work to make it so.

Sportsmanship has a great deal to do with a good school spirit. Good sports are naturally going to be concerned with the welfare of their schools. Bad sports don't care a rap what anyone may say about their school or their classmates. Indifference is just as bad an attitude as is that of a poor sport. It will get a college down quicker than anything. When you attend a college, learn from its professors, and enjoy its various opportunities; then that college becomes an essential part of your life. In speaking ill of this college, you are at the same time speaking ill of your own judgment.

On the other hand if you are a good sport, you can take it. You don't let a little failure get you down. If you have done something wrong, you are able to realize that it has been your fault, and you alone are to blame. If some one gets there before you, then you are again the one responsible. You have an equal or at least a fairly equal chance with everyone else. Take advantage of this; try your best. If you fail, then try again. If you succeed, then you deserve rightful praise.

cakes twice but she never had seen the punch that was 'sposed to go with 'em."

I've heard of the "minister that kicked the cat," but here's a new one left over from a last year's class. To wit: "The professor that kicked the desk."

Quoting again from *The New York Times'* "Crank Mail" column, this letter was sent to an electric company in Honolulu: "Here is John Kanuke telling you about the light. She no work." To Zona Gale came this plea: "I have to write a paper for our club. I heard you wrote a story on civics. Please send it to me. I want to use it for padding when ideas give out."

But I haven't time for any more today. And so, so-long until the next time.

Campus Comment

We feel that in the rush of existence and the excitement of living, little incidents that affect our lives pass unnoticed. Queens-Chicora College itself could be a study of humanity if we would only find time to take the course. We suggest that you register now with this column as your professor.

We were talking to a group of very charming freshmen the other day, and the atmosphere was electrified with talk of Arnold Bennett, dictionary study, notebook, and Loomis — shades of Mrs. Townend! Not so long ago we too were carried away by her utter lack of conventionalities in the teaching of the course and her unquestionable ability. It was indeed foresight on someone's part that she was installed as a teacher of freshmen, for through her influence you develop a rabid curiosity and an insatiable appetite for worthwhile literature.

The rushing system at Queens is on our opinion, sadly inadequate and unsuitable for this campus. However, we shall not attempt to criticize any one; we merely ask to submit a few suggestions. Quite a few different types of girls are found here at Queens, and it is this varied student body which makes our school what it is today. But for these girls to have to determine the group most suited to their temperament, within a few weeks, appears absurd and unnecessary. Fortunately, our present system does limit money as well as time, but that phase also could be instilled in another plan for rushing. If pledging were deferred until second semester, at least, perhaps the girls being rushed could develop their own personality and increase their activities not because of competition in sororities, but because of a keen interest in campus life. By this method girls could see their sorority sisters to be as human beings and not as angels of goodness perched on pedestals of false ideals.

It was quite refreshing, to hear of the turmoil created in the South last week by the frolicking of some of our more sedate students! Although we do not recommend window-breaking as a mid-night pastime, nevertheless, we believe in a let-down or restraint once in a while, if the cost is not too great!

Thoughts of a Freshman

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

—The Brackety- Ack.

Are You Guilty?

Now that rushing is over, courses straightened out, books bought, and all other disturbing elements attended to, we have at last become settled and fallen into step with the march of college life. Probably most of us have found out by now that college has been marching along all the time, leaving us a mile or two behind with chapters to make up and notes to learn. However, terrifying it may sound, it is a fact that the ogre of tests is looming before us and carrying with it an awful threat for the procrastinator.

Much advice has been given on the method of study—all in vain. The smart fellow has his own ideas on the subject, and the dumb one isn't going to benefit by a timely word when a little work is involved. Nevertheless, and in spite of everything now is the time to start. Although your motto may be "Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow;" it isn't going to help any on exams when you find you have a whole book to read in one night and lights cost so much per when left on after hours.

Some people insist upon drifting listlessly on to exams; then they find themselves involved in such a whirlpool of confusion and ignorance that nothing can be done to remedy the situation. You may be able to get through college in such a way. But when you come to trying it out on Life—Well, that's a different thing. When there are no parents to supply the funds, and when there is a sterner command to obey than that of a teacher—then is when we will look back with regret and forward with doubt.

Think the matter over before you decide to throw away college opportunities for a song. "Be wise today; 'tis madness to defer—Procrastination is the thief of time."

We venture to say that Janet Robinson has more friends than any one else on the campus. The whole school admires the manner in which she spurs on the Day Students, who, by the way, have changed from indifference to perpetual energy. A person like Janet, who professes such a frankness of religion from which she derives her ever-increasing joy in living, is a person whom we might all do well to copy.

Out of the 315 freshman students only 17 were found to be non-swimmers. Classes will be organized immediately for these men.

—The Tiger.