

QUEENS BLUES

Member North Carolina Collegiate Press Association



Founded by the Class of 1922

Published Semi-Monthly by the Students of Queens-Chicora College
Subscription Rate: \$2.50 the Collegiate Year

STAFF

VIRGINIA SAMPSON	Editor-in-Chief
RUTH GROVER	Business Manager
AGNES STOUT, M.A., PH.D.	Faculty Advisor

EDITORIAL

MARTHA WARE PITTS	Assistant Editor
JEANETTE MALLOY	Managing Editor
IONE SMITH	News Editor
FRITZ RALEY	Assistant News Editor
VIRGINIA SENN	Sports Editor
MAY LEBBE SMITH	Alumnae Editor
DOROTHY COTHRAN	Literary Editor
JESSE PIERSON	Day Student Editor
MARGARET TROBAUGH	Exchange Editor
VIVIAN HILTON	Society Editor
MARY JANE MCBATH AND ROBERTA KILGORE	Copy Readers
DOROTHY EHRHARDT	Circulation Manager
CAROLYN HOON	Assistant Circulation Manager

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

JO FOARD	Advertising Manager
BETTY MANNING	Assistant Advertising Manager
JULIA HENDERSON	Assistant Business Manager
MARTHA WARE PITTS	Proof Reader

Reporters

Almedia McGinnis, May Lebbe Smith, Mary Louise Davidson, Marjorie Robinson, Jean Staugh, Anne Batton, Mary Lindsay, Catherine Jordan.

OUR NEW RING

Well, along with all the other changes and new details, the change of senior rings this year has been one of outstanding interest and one that has caused much discussion. It seemed almost like breaking away from one of the good old college traditions. But the opinions around the campus seem to point to the fact that it is a change for the better—as have been all our recent changes. The Junior Class is to be commended for this forward step and also for the choice of the ring. While the old standard ring was undeniably an appropriate one, we feel that the new one is more, we may say—representative. On one shaft is pictured Burwell Hall on the other, the Day Student Building. Is it not typical that these two important organs represented should be united into one emblem that portrays Queens-Chicora College?

IS THERE A CHRISTMAS?

Is there a Christmas?
 Yes—oh, yes, we answer eagerly,
 There is a Christmas—
 A Christmas gay with Santa Claus and Christmas trees and twinkling lights.
 A snowy Christmas with keen, cold air full with the music of tinkling bells.
 There are Christmas gifts and merry greetings,
 Churches soft with golden candle glow,
 Youthful voices carolling through the night,
 Snow, holly, mistletoe, and a
 "Merry Christmas, God bless us every one."

Is there a Christmas?
 Is there a Christmas in our hearts?
 A Christmas apart from worldly things?
 A Christmas that carols through the temple of our souls crying,
 "Peace on earth, good will to men?"

"To exhibit friendliness, tact, and sympathy in her relation with her fellow students."—Creed of a Queens-Chicora Girl.

Naturally, college students come into close contact with each other—in the class room, and at social functions. How are we to consider these relationships that enter into our lives?

Friendliness is the result of that feeling of mutual esteem and good will that we harbor for one another. One of the rarest and most beautiful possessions entrusted to humans is friendship. It is an affinity. It is partially obtained by being in harmony with our fellow students—by being amicable, for "We cannot live unto ourselves."

Tact is a very important factor in our relation with our fellow students. We do not all possess that peculiar ability to deal with others without giving offense, but all women, I

Campus Comment



What would we do if Christmas were not on December 25th? If it landed in the merry month of June, or July, or August, what a fix overworked students would be in. 'Course I'm referring to the holidays, not the day itself. After 3 grinding, dragging, listless months for some and three whirling, carefree, and sometimes regrettable months for others, this vacation comes as a bright red feather in the old year's hat.

A whole stockingful of Merry Christmas to Florence Moffett for introducing Queens-Chicora to Dr. Sam Glasgow. She decided, after hearing him speak at a Davidson conference, that Queens needed a speaker of his type in her midst for a week of guidance. Well—you know Moffett and her persuasive ways—Dr. Glasgow came. His lectures were connected and applicable. He himself is magnetic; his hands, full of expression, never halting or groping for a word, his voice goes smoothly from phrase to phrase, sentence to sentence. He not only interested us; he excited us with the age-old question of "Why am I here?"

Doo-Daddles:

Hudlow Hill had a darling picture taken last week; Kappa Delta's inspector, Ann Fayssoux Johnston's always welcome here; Al Brown is a lucky blond—he's marrying Jane Renfrow in the near future; Alice Cowles Barringer came to school December 8th; Miss Henderson and stunt chairmen certainly worked hard, and their productions showed the effort; Hilda Allen Hardin certainly kept her secret a long time; Marian Cannon uses clothes hangers for something besides clothes.

A special for day students:

We day students must realize that we are as much a part of this college as boarders and realize it quickly if we

believe, have that sensitive mental perception which aids in dealing with others. We can cultivate a fine discernment of the best course of action under given circumstances, if it is not inborn.

To exhibit sympathy with our fellow students is almost synonymous with exhibiting tact. That person who possesses a delicate and sympathetic perception of another's feelings is the most congenial person.

By exhibiting friendliness, tact and sympathy in our relations with our fellow students, we follow that beautiful quotation: "I would help others, out of a fellow-feeling."

—Jeanette Malloy.

OPEN FORUM

The letter in Open Forum by Janet Robinson has made me think a great deal about Honor. Splendor falls upon the walls of that college whose student Honor is vitalized.

More and more college discipline is striving to identify itself with the honor ideals of its students. "Student Honor needs above all neither praise nor blame but recognition, enlightenment, and co-operation."

You ask: "How is it done?"

In the heart of a beloved northern state there is a university whose father and founder was Thomas Jefferson. This University of Virginia is renowned for the honor which it pays to Honor. The "Code of the Cavaliers" is the law in this field of Honor. Gentlemen who enter the dignified, arched gateway may see inscribed thereon—"Enter by this gateway."

19

I, the undersigned, have read the above statement of the Honor Code and Honor System, and I understand what is expected of me as a student of the University of Virginia. I understand that a plea of ignorance will not be accepted by the Honor Committee.

Signed

Again, early in the autumn, lest their feet should stumble, the best fitted member of the Honor Committee stands among the hushed stillness—hushed, because to these gentlemen Honor is sacred—and explains what is expressed in the code.

Such is the "Code of the Cavaliers," and such can be the code of the Queens.

—Eve Hill.

want to keep our place in the sun. Under Janet Robinson's leadership, we have come out of the fog of oblivion, and out of respect to her we should show that we are worthy of our new standing. My plea this time is: Go to entertainments at the college sponsored by classes and organizations on the campus. Boarders are required to hand over fifty cents every time the curtain goes up. Should we leave them holding the bag? You may be a student at Queens-Chicora now, but be more than that—be a booster and patron of sponsored programs, and we'll do the same!

Dear Editor:

At one of the senior tables not long ago, the seniors forgot their foolishness and began to wonder about the "why of college." Why are we sent to college? (And most of us are sent, we do not come by our own choice.) Then comes back the old answer, "You are sent to college to learn to live." But does college and its various phases of activity teach a student to live? Is he or she better prepared for entering life after an A.B or B.S. is received than before?

A degree does not fit the holder to any position through which he may earn a living. There must be a teacher's certificate or something attached to it. Then why get a liberal education when it cannot be used to "bring home the bacon?"

Then the question arose whether an education was primarily for the purpose of earning a living. Does the pleasure and satisfaction one gets out of knowledge for its own sake justify the money, time, and energy spent for a degree?

This is one thing the seniors are thinking about, and they would like an answer. Will a student or faculty member contribute some thoughts?

—Jane Bradley.

Christmas Interrogations

Snow—icicles—rosy faces—sleighs—children—red tams and flying scarfs—salvation army folks tinkling bells before round black pots—red packages against snow-covered evergreens—music—laughter—warmth—

Is this your viewpoint of Christmas?

Is this all you remember?

Do you take time to pause a moment and wonder just what Christmas is after all?

Why there is one in the be-binning and why we celebrate it so lavishly each December 25th?

Then those Salvation Army people—why do they stand all day in the snow? And what do they do with the nickles and dimes that are so carelessly thrown into the little pots?

What hungry children are fed?

What mother's hearts are made more joyous?

What cripple is made happy?

Doesn't the yuletide season make you more generous?

Doesn't generosity make you happier?

Well, isn't happiness our great aim after all?

Do you spell Christmas, which means Christ's Day, with an X?