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LOYALTY

"Being true to one to whom fidelity is due." There being no doubt of the fidelity due to Queens-Chicora, it is the first of the phrase that has been neglected. The characters in this drama—every student and alumna of Queens-Chicora College. The time—now and in the future. The place—wherever you happen to be. The theme—loyalty to your college. This theme embraces devotion, service, and respect.

You must remember that the opinions of others are in reality your opinions. The feeling that would arise within the heart of practically every student here, should she hear someone else speak slightly of her school, would be by no means a kindly one. What arouses such a feeling? Do these girls have such a feeling by right? If so, why do they? Queens-Chicora College is this year entering its seventy-ninth year of existence. The reason for such a long and prosperous livelihood is this—it has been built by those who were devoted to it, who have served as architects in building its strong academic standards and its high Christian ideals, and who have respected the results of their labors. Who have these people been—to a great extent students just as you and I. Have they been sufficiently rewarded? Just at this scene is where the present students make their entrance. The adequateness of their reward depends on us. If we try to carry on in such a manner as they have—we win—if not—we fail them and ourselves. Which will we do?

Occasions do and will arise in the lives of each of us when we will either make or mar the reputation of this school. The college is academically and morally sound. The responsibility then rests with us. If the college community is not a desirable place in which to live, it is because we do not make it so.

The question naturally arises how to deal with our responsibility in order to make it most beneficial. First, realize that you are a student in one of the finest woman's colleges in the South. Next, compare the good qualities of the school with those that seem less desirable, and see just how far the good qualities outweigh the weaker ones. When you have convinced yourself, the rest will be easy. You will be proud to give your opinion to someone else who questions you concerning the rating of your Alma Mater and you can give this opinion with such sincerity that a convincing argument will not be necessary. We are representatives of this college; its appeal will be in proportion to our appeal. Let us be loyal to one to whom loyalty is due. Let us be loyal to Queens-Chicora. It is first our pleasure, it is next our obligation.

The Editor wishes to apologize for the lack of acknowledgment of appreciation to Mrs. Agnew for the Campus Comments published in the last issue.

Campus Comment

Having read almost an entire book of familiar quotations trying to start this column off, and then going into some two year old copies of the Blues in which May Leiby Smith wrote Campus Comments, I could find nothing timely for a big get off. There is something in the beauty of our campus during this splendid reign of autumn that makes me quote Lord Byron, "I love not man the less, but nature more." This is far from nature worship though.

Seemingly the campus has taken on an autumnal attitude of lovely laziness—but the place is really buzzing with activity.

The sororities have taken on a new social air. The Phi Mu's entertained Mrs. Agnew and the pledges at a steak supper at Louise Jones' home Thursday night. . . . On the same night the Alpha Delta Pi's had their City Club down to their little brick lodge for supper. . . . Friday the Alpha Gam's had a weiner roast. . . . The Chi Omega's had an informal banquet at the Hearthstone Tuesday. . . . And the K. D. Alums gave a supper for the pledges Tuesday night. The Alpha Delta Thetas had a dinner at the S & W after initiation. The chapters wouldn't be vying for headlines? No, I really think it is all the spirit of the season.

Last night the Juniors and Freshmen really gave a party. Thanks to the dean, Miss Henderson, Miss Grover, Lillian and Betsy and the classes they represent.

The Juniors are taking the responsibility of growing up seriously. Under the leadership of Lillian Smith the class is planning one grand entertainment. They are planning and will have an entertainment well worth your time and money. Lillian has the interest, the ability, and the confidence of leadership to put anything over.

Alpha Kappa Gamma national convention will be held on our campus in December.

Have you noticed our excellent chapel programs on both faculty and student chapel days. Those of you who do not come to chapel should make it a point to try it out one day. I feel sure that you would find the programs of much interest and help.

The student body needs to brush up on loyalty and college spirit. I hardly think that you were forced to come to Queens-Chicora. It was your own choice. Unnecessary criticism is entirely unethical. It is despicable, contemptible. If it isn't your college, if you don't love Queens-Chicora remember that someone else does. If you don't claim it as your Alma Mater, remember it isn't yours to find fault with.

The Collegiate World

(By Associated Collegiate Press)

It's fairly late to be giving advice to men who are about to experience a Leap Year date, but males at Washington University, knowing that such things will be going on until December 31st, offer these suggestions to all collegians:

Be sure to keep your escort waiting at least 20 minutes.

Load your pockets with combs, powder puffs, and mirrors. She will be disappointed if she hasn't anything to carry.

Of course she'll provide you with cigarettes and gum. Under no circumstances light your own cigarette. It would make her feel bad.

During intermissions in dancing, order at least a double chocolate malted milk. She doesn't want you to think she's a miser.

Be subdued and meek at all times, but insist on your rights. Taxis are available at all hours.

OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor:

Recently I overheard someone say that there has been cheating on this campus. I do not know who the person or persons are, but I am speaking to the student body as a whole.

In the first place, why did we come to college? Of course there will be various answers, but the one which is truest and most frequent is "to learn." In his splendid talk in chapel the other day, Dr. Godard stressed the point that a test is merely to discover what you have learned during a certain period of time. Then putting two and two together, who is the loser? There is only one answer—"you." The teachers are here merely to instruct us and aid

us in our quest for learning, and they give us tests only for the purpose of letting us know our progress. If we cheat then we are saying to the world that we do not want to learn. Cheating is childish and we are college students. A person of high character always has certain standards which he sets for himself and certain things which he holds himself above. Cheating is one of the "certain things."

Take a new outlook and realize why you are here. Determine to accomplish what you came after and you'll be surprised at the results and the wonderful feeling of satisfaction that you get when you realize that you are really learning.

WE RECOGNIZE

To one who came to us from Chicora and has helped to make Queens-Chicora campus a better place on which to live. Her untiring efforts and dauntless courage has proved an inspiration to all those with whom she has come in contact. Incidentally, she meets practically all of us with Beowulf and Shakespeare in sophomore English. Her open frankness

makes each girl feel free to add her troubles to those already upon her small shoulders. In short, she has been termed the "Campus Ideal." Gracious and clever, when it comes to conversation—She puts the "Go" in the Literary Society. We're tempted to agree with one who said, "The best things come in small packages." We recognize our ever loyal Mrs. Lyon.

Just So Much Ink

Hans Richter, the Viennese conductor, insists that the following incident actually took place:

During a recent rehearsal he was suddenly startled by a loud, un-called-for blast from the bass-trombone. Richter indignantly tapped on his stand and barked to the offender, "What do you mean by blowing that note when there is nothing to blow?" The musician protested innocently, "The note is right here in my score." When Richter reached down to take the sheet of music, the note suddenly disappeared. "Oh," exclaimed the trombonist, "I must have played a fly!"

Grace Moore's picture "The King Steps Out," is to be shown at a London theatre. We wonder how "Wally" will like it.

Have you read the *Coronet*, a smart little magazine that made its debut this month? Most of it looks like a photographer's journal. Some of the pictures are good, some are amateurish, and some look as if they had been borrowed from Photo-foolers. On other pages, however, a

writer explains football as "a game played in the autumn between two colleges or universities, when the best team loses on account of the other fellows getting some of the darndest breaks you ever saw. Some twenty-five players take part for an institution during a game, explaining why a football team is called an eleven. A team is run by a quarterback who is always calling the wrong plays if he happens to be on your team.

"Forward pass—Very effective. One quarterback heaves the ball far down the field where it is caught by the opposing team's left halfback, who thereupon runs fifty yards forward over our goal line. This never misses.

"End run—Usually good for seventy yards, thirty to the left, thirty to the right, and ten yards back towards our own goal line.

"The object of the game is for the adherents of the winning side to capture what are called the 'goal posts' of the losing side."

Gavin Peter's model pep talk of a coach to his team might be worth reading.

"If I Were in College Now"

By Dr. Henry Nelson Snyder, President of Wofford College

"If I were one of them now, I should try to get from my college course the things that would count in any sort of world, and the first thing would be the habit of hard, patient, persistent, intelligent work at the common basis that college offers. The habit of work has ever been the way of success.

In the second place, I should accept the mere routine of college as a blessed thing, holding me steady to the duties at hand, creating a controlling sense of obligation in meeting classes, the chapel hour, and any other daily responsibilities. Any kind of life tomorrow is sure to have much of routine in it.

Then I should do my level best to make myself a well informed man or woman. I should be very busy getting acquainted with the fundamental sciences that are so intimately re-

lated to satisfactory living, and with what certain great races have contributed to that complex called modern civilization and culture.

Again I should become interested in the arts that add beauty, and grace, and dignity to human personality—music, sculpture, painting, architecture, literature. The world that will receive me when we are through with this college business will be a world of human beings, and therefore will always find joy and satisfaction in what are called the fine arts.

Editor's Note: We wish to acknowledge our appreciation to Miss Penelope Alexander for condensing this article and giving it to us for publication.

"The way you comb you hair has a lot to do with your future success. Good grades will get you places, but they don't mean everything. It is just as important to make yourselves men who will be respected. Study how to improve your personality and appearance. If you neglect yourself, you are going to be the sufferer."

J. A. Hunter, Professor Emeritus of Mechanical Engineering at the University of Colorado, warns the "book-hound" student.

There is one unique way of meeting future romances that a certain gal hereabouts has, i.e., wrecks!! Pretty dangerous, don't you think?