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WELCOME

We think it appropriate that the year's first issue of the BLUES should contain a welcome to the Freshmen.

Theirs is the largest class in school, but according to the law of averages, their ranks will be diminished next year.

So this is your year, Freshmen. Many hands and hearts go out to greet you and to help make your year great. You will be admonished and praised, rushed, encouraged, and hazed. You will feel green and gay and perhaps homesick.

It's glorious, though. Make the best of it all. Buy yourself a year of real living and pay for it by using your head. Choose wisely the things you will want to keep. Remember that later you will look back on this year and treasure the things wisely selected. Friends, fun, study and play—associations, experiences and emotions.

Don't lose your head. Try to adjust yourself and relax about these things. Find yourself in this new place and be happy here.

There is a place for each one of you, and we are glad. You are as much a part of the school already as the instructors, the books, and the seniors. Welcome to your place. Take it and become a part of your college. Take it and make your first college year a vital part of your life. You have us behind you.

This year marks not only the first year in college for the freshmen, it marks an even more important date. For the last of anything is always better than the first.

This year marks the leaving of Dr. Frazer from the institution of which he has been head for nineteen years.

Nineteen years of putting head and heart in his work, so he plans to try to regain his heart and head for a little living of his own.

It is up to us and to us alone, the students of the college into which he has put so much, to help make this year his best. We may co-operate with the heads in such a way as to make this his happiest year.

It won't take a lot of effort. Just obey the rules of the college. That will cover it. And you will help more than just Dr. Frazer. You will help the entire whole of the student body. Each of you is able to set an example. Set one now. Feel the goodness of the feeling of having others follow you. In the right way.

We are looking toward you. Fair play never hurt any one.

MILLY MUTTERS TO EMILY EARS

Dear Emily:

Once more the old Alma Mater is in session and things are really humming. Honestly, my dear, I've never seen so many attractive freshmen in all my college years—and from all points, or so it seems. Most noticeable, I think, is their spirit, and I do mean spirit. They've really turned out for everything during orientation and a gayer bunch these old eyes have never seen. Upperclassmen had better watch their step as the "greenies" are going to be competition in all class activities, not to mention Saturday night in Burwell Hall.

However, Emily, attractive newcomers are to be found not only in the freshman class but in other classes also; and of course we have some grand new faculty members.

I wish you could have gone with me to the formal reception on last Friday evening. There were so many "pretty pictures" there. Both Helen Cumnock and Sally McDowell, (the inseparable presidents and roommates) were stunning, Helen in turquoise net and Sally in red taffeta. Two more attractive girls simply can't be found.

Among the freshmen, I saw Mary Louise Wright, who is from Washington, looking lovely in black net with a chic little veil falling gracefully over her head; Betty Carr (Eleanor's sister) wearing the new hoop skirt which is brand new this season; Virginia Hickman, that vivacious transfer from Agnes Scott; and Jean Montgomery and Martha Brandon, two "little sisters" (Margaret and Gigi) who will certainly make room for themselves.

Hair "swept up" has already become popular on our campus and among those who were style conscious at the reception were Betsy Tingley, Julia Edwards, and Tabie Beall. I saw more, but they're too numerous to name. I've been "sweeping" my hair up for years when I take a shower, but now that it's stylish in public, I don't have the nerve to do it.

Now, Emily, just be patient. I know that you're dying to hear the latest lowdown, especially since it's been three months since I've written you; so here goes!

Thorburn Lillard (Sara Kelly's sister) who, you remember, finished at Queens two years ago, is wearing a beautiful ring. Thorburn was one of my favorite blonde beauties. She was in May Court and also the beauty section of the annual, and if a vote had ever been taken, I think she would have been elected the best-dressed girl on our campus. She'll make a lovely bride; and, oh, yes, she was an excellent major in home economics, so the fortunate man is lucky in more ways than one.

Among the summer break-ups, I found Grayce and Jimmie; and Snoodie and Forrest. Snoodie evidently lost no time, however, in summer school with the SAE lad.

The Pi Kappa Phi's seem to still be holding their own among our girls. The two old faithfuls were in Burwell the other night to meet the freshmen. They never fail! And, of course, there's the Pi Kap suite over in Morrison, with pins being worn by Cumnock, McDowell, DuRant, and little Ehrhardt. A newcomer to the ranks is Dot Brannon from Thomason, Ga., whose interest is definitely in a Pi Kap lad, also from Georgia.

With fraternity rushing, football games, new fall clothes, and harvest moons, things are definitely on the up and up, Emily; so my next letter will be full of that old autumn snap (I hope!) Till then—

Ye olde school girl again,

MILLIE.

Our Girls

You can't miss her. In fact, she seems to be everywhere at once, and wherever she is, there's sure to be a group, all enjoying themselves. You've guessed it! Of course, it's Helen Cumnock, president of the student body. Cumnock as she is generally known, started taking honors when merely a freshman, being elected treasurer of her class. Her sophomore year she was elected president of the class and the same year she was elected to Alpha Kappa Gamma, national leadership fraternity, a signal honor for a sophomore. As a junior, she was again elected president of her class. She has also served on Athletic Council and S. C. A. cabinet and has been a member of the Choral Club. She is a member of Chi Omega social fraternity. These and many more have been the honors with which Cumnock has walked away.

However, it's not the efficient President Cumnock whom we are praising; but the Cumnock who is always ready for anything, congenial in any group, and so very much in "luff" that we like so well.

Helen was born in Lynchburg, Va., on April 7, 1919. In 1935 she moved from Alta Vista to Davidson, North Carolina (and 'twas there the romance began) and entered Queens the same year.

Her pet hate is *not* seeing Jimmie, her chief joy is *seeing* Jimmie; her chief ambition is *always* seeing Jimmie. All of which makes a sum total of Jimmie!

Cumnock, we're with you, every girl of us, right to the altar! When grander girls are made, they'll be patterned after you.

Style Preview

The fall of 1938 will make history with its fashion extremities. Hair is swept up, dresses are shorter, costume jewelry tends more and more to be barbaric.

Paris and Hollywood have been fighting for years over the question of "hair up" or "hair down." It now seems that Paris has finally won, making the long bob which has been currently popular for two years practically taboo. Paris fashion dictates hair swept up from the back of the neck and above the ears into a mass of curls or soft rolls on the top of the head.

The dirndle, introduced as an American style by Lanz of Salzburg, is still "in" this year. As a date dress, nothing surpasses a silk or velvet dirndle. The predominating color is teal blue.

For evening wear the very newest vogue is a hoop skirt dress. Some of these dresses are made so that the hoops are easily removed. Because of the difficulty of passing through a revolving door while wearing a hoop, this feature makes the dress much more practical. Strapless evening gowns are also new and very smart for evening wear.

Shoes this year are very extreme. The newest styles for the fall show "platform soles" and "spool heels." Brown and white saddle shoes are still predominate in campus wear.

A smartly dressed girl is sure to have a reefer coat somewhere in her wardrobe. These coats serve for sports wear and dress. For rain the reversible gaberdine plaid wool coat is most popular. This is especially good for campus wear.

Handbags this year are very large—almost large enough for the proverbial kitchen stove. In costume jewelry the most popular piece is the coin bracelet.

In campus wear, casual sports are seen most. Skirts, Brooks sweaters, and roller-brim hats are campus classics this year.

Freshman Gives Impressions

Of course, as has always been the case before, the friendliness here at Queens was what impressed the Freshmen most—but Ruth Edmiston said what struck her most forcefully about the place was the doors—now whether she meant they are always open to greet, or that she's forever bumping into them we don't know. What struck Dot Meyers (and, by the way, she's from Texas) was the complete absence of cows—and cowboys—Anne Cromartie was impressed with the sweetness of Sally and Helen—our chief executives. Kitty Sue Harvin was impressed with Mrs. Agnew—Aren't we all? One little girl was just swept off her feet by the modern conveniences—wonder if she stepped in front of a vacuum cleaner?

Frances Eubanks was dumbfounded by all the liberties—she seemed to have the idea she was coming to Sing Sing—but she blamed it on the Handbooks. Our charming Little Mary Payne, who is still just a Freshman at heart (and mind!), says her first impression was "Ain't it wonderful?" Virginia Hickman—the little gal from Arkansas said what impressed her most and on second thought pleased her most was that her roommate didn't wear horn-rimmed glasses.

Janet Allen was so completely knocked out when she got her—she couldn't see *what* struck her!

Little Ruth Archer from Lakeland, Florida, was puzzled by the numerous buildings that all look alike to her. She says she never can find the post office and that's what she eternally looks for.

And then there were the two in South. After asking the first one, I watched as she looked from me to her roommate—giggled, punched me, and blurted out, "Gosh, I dunno, ask her". So I turned to her roommate who, after swallowing hard, said with eyes wide open, "I dunno, either."

Cookie Scoggins, our ever-ready conversationalist was struck by the new Little Store and, incidentally, the things mixed up in the Little Store—and by that, she doesn't mean sundaes. Julia White, little New Yorker, was struck by the comfortable rocking chairs. Imagine.

So we upperclassmen assume our superior air and continue to watch open-mouthed freshmen. Remember, we were there in a right recent day, and continue to impress favorably.

Poetry

MEMORIES

Oftimes when alone by my fireside
 Wrapped up in the comfort of
 thought,
 My mind wanders back to my child-
 hood,
 And the one thing in life that I
 sought.

Now that I am older and wiser
 I can see what I missed as a child;
 The help and the love of a Mother
 Is all that is really worth while.

Sometimes in the deepening twilight
 I can hear her voice so divine
 Saying, "John, you have grown quite
 a bit
 But my! you are looking so fine."

Then without even the slightest no-
 tice
 From me should drift away
 With a look in her eyes meant only
 for me,
 I knew she'd be back some day.

Oh, I know that she must have been
 goodness
 And happiness, beauty, and truth,
 All these and more she must have
 been,
 The Mother I lost in my youth.

—Sarah Thompson.