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REMEMBER THE COLLEGE REPUTATION!

When Queens-Chicora college students go up town they should remember that they are representatives of the college. The reputation of the college—the faculty and the students—is dependent on the good or bad conduct of these girls. Unfortunately, people in town judge the standards of the college by the conduct of a few girls.

Queens college has always set high standards and ideals for its students, and these standards and ideals have usually been lived up to. Alumnae of the college would certainly hate to see these standards lowered in the estimation of our town people all because of a few thoughtless breaches of conduct.

If a group of girls is given special permission to have some sort of formal entertainment or party which calls for evening clothes, this special permission should be taken into consideration as being very "special." It is not hard for Charlotteans to realize that a group of girls dressed in evening clothes at night up town comes from the college. Girls in evening clothes should act accordingly with their dress. They should not only be dressed in their best and prettiest clothes but should also dress up in their manners and conduct.

Special permission for parties to be given up town have been granted rather freely up until now. The school authorities have tried to trust girls of college age. College students are generally looked upon as young ladies or young gentlemen who in two or three years will be out in the world making their livings and helping others too. If boys and girls do not have orderly conduct when they are seventeen or eighteen years old they probably never will.

There may be some excuse for an occasional breach of proper conduct but there is none whatsoever for a risk of the college reputation. Is it right that two or three individuals or groups of individuals should be allowed to danger the reputation of the college as a whole? Next time you go up town, whether in street or evening clothes, remember the weight you are carrying on your shoulders. Have a good time but remember our future permissions depend on your conduct.

HOW ABOUT IT?

In a recent copy of the Davidson college paper, *The Davidsonian*, the question-of-the-week was concerned with whether the Davidson-Queens parties should be continued. Members of this staff were mighty happy to read that all boys questioned about the matter were thoroughly in favor of continuing the annual affair.

These annual parties benefit neither school any more than the other. The girls thoroughly enjoy going over to Davidson once a year for the party and the boys evidently enjoy playing hosts to them. With the two colleges located so close to each other it would be a shame if there were no co-operation between them.

Should the Davidson boys again entertain the Queens-Chicora girls, we suggest that more of the girls accept the invitation. If we expect them to co-operate with us in the fall when we have our Davidson party here we must show our appreciation to them.

How do you, as a member of the Queens-Chicora college student body, feel about the continuance of the parties?

Sally Writes Home To Sis

Dear Sis:

Naturally the week is a bit dull following the excitement of last week-end. In fact, I know of no small bits of pointed paragraphs, so I shall confine my notes, partially, to some of the news which is about to be.

This week marked the beginning of student government elections with the mentioning of any one who might be eligible for a student government office. Do you realize that means the end of the year cannot be far away? Personally, though, I'm looking forward to a number of things before the end of this year. More definite statements to be issued later.

One of our most attractive freshmen has the pin of one of the recently-elected student government officers at Davidson . . . she doesn't wear it . . . that questionnaire of which Columnist Smith speaks so consistently is due for publication next week . . . the co-ed's letter got in this week . . . the interchanging of sororities by one of our neighboring boys is most embarrassing, especially when one of the girls has his pin . . . last week-end's party at Sharon Club was a reunion of five for some . . . Genevieve is wearing a fraternity pin . . . ask Judy about their adventure the other night . . . does any one know who Ermine's secret love might be . . . some of the dresses in the fashion show were pretty enough to eat . . . especially did I like the turquoise and black outfit Marjorie Timms wore, along with the delectable yellow evening dress . . . the petticoat-showing dresses Marjorie Poole and Lib Porter wore . . . Trip's street-dress . . . Dell's yellow hat . . . and the way the junior class really sold ice-cream sandwiches during intermission.

Heard some of the gals talking the other day about which they liked better, symphony or swing. Maybe you'd like to know some of their ideas on the question:

JUDITH KILLIAN: I like swing any old time regardless of the time, place, or man.

LUCY WILLIAMS: I like swing because I can't imagine doing the little peach to the music of any symphony I've ever heard.

MARY LIB STEVENS: I can't sing anything, but I can get the rhythm of swing.

CAMILLE HUNTER: Swing, because it's got something symphony doesn't have.

GIGI BRANDON: I like swing because symphony cramps my style.

LIL SAMPLE: Swing, as long as it has that little "umph."

HATCH HATCHER: I try to understand symphony, but really I prefer swing; that sounds insincere, but that's the way I feel.

BEBE McQUEEN: I get tired of symphony, but I could listen to swing all night.

FRANCES REINS: Swing gets into my bones and makes me feel good, even my favorite, Hold Tight. When I hear swing I feel like spring is right around the corner.

JUNE ESCOTT: Swing 'cause it's just got rhythm and I can't find any in symphony.

TINY WADDILL: Well, can you imagine dancing to the music of Stokowski.

It seems public opinion all ways in one direction. So I'll be swaying you.

SALLY.

FRATERNITY TAPS FIVE LOCAL CHAPTER OF

(Continued from page one)

rance, secretary, Sally McDowell, treasurer, Mrs. Virginia Miller Agnew, Dr. Dorisse Howe, Miss Grace Robinson, Miss Thelma Albright, Helen Cumnock, Sara DuRant, Sue Mauldin, Anne Fuller, Georgie Hurt, and Annie Mae Brown.

CAMPUS CHOICE

A day student of real worth and merit is Eleanor Jenkins, president of the Day Student Council, and this week's campus choice. Born on November 26, 1917, Eleanor has always lived in Charlotte and attended the Charlotte schools, making an enviable record for herself; and was graduated with honors from Central high school.

At Queens, Eleanor has been active on campus, and through her efficiency and willingness to work has made a name for herself. While a freshman on she was the dean's list, was president of the Phi Mu pledges, and a member of the ring committee. As a sophomore she continued her high scholastic record and again was on the dean's list. In her junior year, Eleanor was secretary of the Day Student Council and a marshal for commencement. This year she is president of the Day Student Council, a member of executive council, a member of Sigma Mu, honorary scholastic fraternity, and she was on the Orientation committee. Eleanor is to be especially commended for her work in making the Day Student Union more liveable.

Interviewing over the telephone isn't all it might be cracked up to be. Consequently, this reporter was not very successful in getting Eleanor to "talk." However, I did find that her chief joy is the radio down at the

Day Student Union (and no wonder!) and that she isn't quite sure about her ambition but she thinks she wants to teach or possibly do statistical work (gee, I call that plenty of ambition). Her favorite food is steak—you'll need it if you're really going to do statistical work, Eleanor—and she especially likes green. Eleanor is among those struggling practice teachers (though I don't imagine that Eleanor is struggling) and seems quite interested in her junior high school class in math.

When asked the following question Eleanor gave the following answers—though that's perfectly obvious.

Question: What do you think of the International Situation?

Answer: All I know is that I don't want the United States to go to war.

Question: Who, do you think, will be the next president—of the United States?

Answer: Roosevelt might, if he would run again. Incidentally, that will be my first chance to vote.

Question: If you could do anything you wanted to, what would it be?

Answer: Travel—anywhere and everywhere.

Perhaps the most unusual thing that I discovered about Eleanor is that she has never read "Gone With the Wind." Would you care to touch her? Full of quiet dignity and ready friendliness, Eleanor is a true campus choice.



Queens-Chicora Week By Week

By VIRGINIA SMITH

Have You Noticed?

That two items—the co-ed's letter and the questionnaire—which I mentioned last week as being in that issue, were not (maybe they're in this issue) . . . that Hedy Lamarrvalous is married to the "ex" of Joan Bennett who, with her dark wig in "Trade Winds," resembled Hedy so much . . . how efficient the practice house Home Ec. students appear to be, dashing across the campus in their crisp, white uniforms . . . that Mortimer Snerd, Charlie McCarthy's country cousin and rival will be featured in "You Can't Cheat An Honest Man," the film said to have been written and more or less (probably less) directed by W. C. Fields, who, in the picture, has his own dummy . . . how numerous pins (and I don't mean safety pins!) are becoming on our campus—must be Spring! . . . that it's only four weeks until we'll all be doing something else at this time on Saturday morning instead of attending classes . . . the gaiety that issues forth from the Day Student House these days.

List of Likeables:

Tuesdays, simply because they end Mondays . . . perserving Pan Peyton, paper prodigy and prominent puny punster (whew!) . . . week-ends because, oh well, just because . . . carnivals and fairs (though of course this isn't the time of year for them) . . . Editor Brown's excitability whenever the word "convention" is mentioned (almost a pome) . . . Martha Stoner's willingness to tackle anything . . . Donald Duck's humanness . . . the backslapping that goes on in Burwell between classes . . . the Community Concert artists scheduled for next winter . . . the attractive Brandon sisters.

Whatever Became Of?

Helen Morgan the original blues singer who made the "Showboat" song "My Bill" so famous . . . Maggie's original bell . . . Beze Daniels and Ben Lyon . . . William Haines the comedian . . . turtle-neck sweaters . . . all the paraphernalia our elders wore at the beaches during their hey-

day . . . double titles for books as—"Maud's Romance" or "The Villain With the Black Eyes" . . . ice-cream parties and strawberry festivals.

News Notes:

Things and stuff are moving so fast these days that I just have a confused picture of elections, May Day practice, Junior-Senior, spring holidays, convention at Charleston, and other minor attractions too numerous to mention. Of course, there're also such small items as mid-semester tests, term papers, and parallel. I might even mention that the traditional commencement isn't so very far away; but maybe I am rushing matters a bit.

Themes for Thought:

Some small sacrifice to support our S.C.A. project of two cows for Highland Institute . . . just how can I get to the World's Fair in New York on a new Jefferson quarter and two buffalo nickles . . . how voices are remembered and recalled more quickly than lots of other features . . . that look in Editor Brown's eyes when I merely suggest that maybe I'd just sorta not write a certain feature this week . . . how to keep the Golden Rule cheerfully when someone seizes your favorite sandwich at the "Y" store one second before you do.

Parting Shot:

Having been unable to make my usual rounds or scan my usual humor magazines, might I suggest that if you're hard up for a good laugh, you see any one of the following girls: Mildred Sneedon, Maujer Moseley, Nancy Hovis, Ermine Waddill or Dot Muse.

When Cupid I am prone to curse
Because of the fate he lets be mine,
I try to imagine how he too
Has suffered in his quest for love.

Psyche was a mortal as myself.
She had but one fault—I am all fault,
If Cupid, a god, could forgive her,
Won't you, my dearest, give me one
more trial?

—Margaret Caudell, '42.