

Society



Co-Ed Writes To Editor

February 22, 1939

To The Editor of Queens Blues
Queens-Chicora College
Charlotte, N. C.

Dear Editor:

This letter was prompted by a conversation I overheard as I passed through the halls of our fair college.

Two young ladies were discussing the article "Our Co-ed," published in the Freshman issue of QUEENS BLUES. Naturally, I did not stop to listen; however, I overheard, in passing, "I wonder if he will write a reply to this." I assure you that I had no such intention, for as far as I was concerned, there was no reason for a reply.

However, this conversation must have struck a responsive chord in my subconscious—should I say unconscious—mind; because that night I dreamed a suitable answer.

I envisioned the college campus crowded with all the students, and in their midst was one who was orating. Her words were as follows:

"Four weeks and two days ago our faculty brought forth upon this campus a new co-ed, conceived out of exigency and dedicated to the proposition that all students are created equal. We are met upon the great campus in question. We are here to dedicate a portion of it in honor of him who so nobly entered our portals that we might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we do this.

"But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. His heroic action, for such it was, has hallowed it far above our poor power to add or to detract.

"We shall ever be penitent for what we have written of him, but we will always appreciate him for being here.

"It is for us, the proud beauties of this college, rather to be dedicated to the unfinished work that he is carrying on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—to prove that a boy should not be refused admission to a girls college when necessity demands that he enter—to prove that he will not be subjected to exaggerated personal propaganda in the form of either flattery or degradation—to prove that one boy among 410 girls need not feel conspicuous—and when this is accomplished, this college of students, by students, and for students, will be a shining light to those young men who need her."

The above are the words taken from my dream, I am not responsible for them.

Alpha Gamma Delta

The main event of last week-end, was, of course, initiation. There were many accompanying events. After initiation, the undergraduate members and new initiates, following the annual custom, all went to the Grill. Then there was the traditional banquet at the Hotel Charlotte. Sunday morning, in spite of bulling almost all night, every one went to the house and cooked breakfast. We would like to recommend Elaine to Lemmon 'cause she surely cooks a grand meal. We think every one must have slept in the afternoon. The feed was the annual initiation one and scads of alumnae were present.

Speaking of alumnae, it certainly was a grand feeling to see Timmy, Martha, Vivianne, and Becky walking around the campus again. We loved that hat Becky was sporting, and marriage certainly is agreeing with Viv.

Cornelia and Hal went to Charleston. It seems to have more attraction for them than just a mere interest in history. Sort of a double feature.

Kitty Sue and Norma went to Manning. Annie Laurie went home to Badin. Jebbie has flu and is convalescing at home in Hamlet, where, by the way, Jo is suffering from mumps. Seems to be a new town fad.

Did you notice Bert's new white brush wool sweater and skirt? They're loves, so be sure to be on the lookout for them.

New Resolves Are Unbeatable For Being Unbreakable

For those who have a habit of making resolutions that just can't be kept, we have drawn up a roster of new semester resolutions that are guaranteed to be unbreakable.

1. Never miss an even almost-good show down-town.
2. Go to the Y Store more regularly than to meals.
3. Indulge in a from four-to-five hours bull session with the "gang" on the nights before tests.
4. Take every week-end that can possibly be had, and search painfully for new excuses to get away.
5. Don't waste time taking naps in the afternoon. Sleep in class.
6. Don't worry about parallel reading. Novels are much more interesting—and easier to read anyway.
7. Learn how to dance, how to skate, how to play tennis, how to have a good time, how to be a good conversationalist. Everybody knows how to study.
8. With spring coming, get plenty of fresh air. Sit on the campus on every occasion and on no occasions.

With apologies to Abraham Lincoln for the use of his "Gettysburg Address," and with apologies to you for boring you with the above tripe, I am

Sincerely yours,

CO-ED.

Alpha Delta Theta

Dear Readers:

These sunny week-ends certainly entice most every one from our fair campus. Nank and Doris took their car home Sunday, and proceeded to drop Margaret Mc and Hilda off at their respective homes, and Sunday night they had a lot of fun coming back to school; ask them.

Ellen Hardee and Margie Poole spent the week-end in town with Mrs. McCauley and the lads from the Citadel came up.

Billy Brammer visited sister Lib Sunday and I didn't know there was even half as much sisterly and brotherly love left in this old world. Billy's habitat is Roanoke College.

Ileita went to Shelby Sunday and "that business" is settled—whatever it was.

Annette Bruton went to Florence with Margie Russell after the banquet Saturday night, and packed a lot of fun into the eighteen hours she was there.

Little Ehrhardt and "Miss Du" got the shock of their lives when they found out at lunch-time Sunday that they were supposed to have the feed Sunday night. But with the co-operation of a few restaurants in town and relatives in Cornelius—they gave one of the best feeds of the year.

Henrietta went to Mocksville to visit her sister, Nancy who is an alum, last Friday. When Nancy turned up in our midst Sunday night, she looked lovely to us.

The shows we saw Saturday night after the banquet were grand and every one had gobs of fun. We were so sorry Dr. Abernethy couldn't be there.

Boots and Lib are going home with Hilda today—(to get an eye-view of the sand-hills?) Bye, now, til next week.

Seniors Have Their Woes

My, my have you been lending an ear to those moans coming from our friends who are now finding themselves really trying to teach? I suppose you've heard some awfully amusing reports just as I have.

Honestly, I didn't know a teacher had to go through with so much. (I don't think they did either or there would never be any teachers.) It's a rush every night to look up all the material that they have to teach the next day—from teachers to library books and so on. It's funny how these mighty seniors are afraid that their pupils are going to be smarter than they or ask some baffling question they can't answer.

Ever since the first day of the teaching my roommate has been tearing through song books and singing to herself all those songs we used to sing in grammar school. You know—"Susie, Little Susie," and all the one that you would connect with it.

Kappa Delta

This'n That from Here and There—The party at the Sharon Golf Club Saturday night was a huge success and we're all looking forward to another one . . . Our eleven initiates-to-be were given the second degree of pledgedom Saturday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock . . . SPE's over the way surely did give us a good time last night . . . Evelyn McCracken, a pledge last year, was here for a night Sunday and Monday . . . She looked even better than usual . . . Lucy and Betsy worked Wednesday for dollar day and seemed to have quite a busy time . . . Some of the gals (don't know just which ones) went over to the KA party last night and are going to the SAE party tonight—more power to them . . . Martha Wearn was a welcomed visitor at feed Sunday night . . . Taylor and Dove had feed and went home to get it—think they brought back the whole pantry shelf . . . Anne Cleveland Vaughn, our province president who was with us for initiation last year, is coming for the rally this next week-end . . . Frances E. Jones, national vice-president, is coming too, as is Cora Vaughan Smith who installed the Duke chapter . . . We are all terribly excited and so glad that several of the Duke girls will be here with us . . . None of us know anything now but rally so guess that's all for a week.

Alpha Delta Pi

We had a grand time last week-end at the banquet. The pledges' skit was clever as could be, and we were so proud of Mary Katherine's winning the cup. After the banquet, we all went to see Pygmalion. It seemed like old times that night with Pidge back, along with some of the other alums. Or course, Lib is almost an active this year, so it didn't seem strange for her to be there. Vera T. was looking good—Winthrop seems to be treating her well.

Marjorie and Pug went home after the banquet, and Marjorie is in Charleston this week-end for the Citadel dances.



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