

THEY HAVE FINISHED

It seems to be the customary thing for the new staff members to write an editorial to the old staff members in the first issue of the new paper. We want to write the farewell editorial but we do not want it to be the customary type.

In other words, we feel that the old staff is an extraordinary one. They have done the customary work of putting out the paper. However, they have set what we hope is a precedent—they have made the paper a weekly instead of a bi-monthly. It has been a lot of work putting out this paper and the old staff should be commended for its efforts.

We want to take advantage of this chance to thank Annie Mae Brown and Betsy Springer for trying mighty hard to give us the proper training to "carry on" next year. Time will tell what affects this training will have, but thanks anyway.

WELCOME TO OUR GUESTS

Today there are over one hundred high school seniors visiting on our campus. The members of the staff of the QUEENS BLUES would like to take this opportunity to give their greeting to the guests. We hope that you will like Queens-Chicora College so much that you will go home with definite plans for registering here among us in September.

On our campus you will find all phases of student life. If you are planning to come here to school as a dormitory student you will enjoy living with all the girls in one of the four dormitories. If you are planning to come here as a day student you will enjoy your associations with boarders and day students in classes and extra-curricular activities.

We hope that you will be pleased with every minute you spend here today. See our student body at the May Day exercises and decide then that you will be one of its members next year!

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CAMPUS CHOICE

On December 3, 1918, in the little village of Cornelius, there occurred a major event. For that, dear friends, was the birthday of Miss Frances Personality Stough. The first word that Miss Stough was heard to say, was in answer to her mother's query of whether or not she preferred strained carrots or apple sauce for lunch; and was the well-known and original "shure!" So you can see that from the very beginning, Miss Stough was a unique individual. By catering to her teachers and giving apples to the principal, she managed through strategy to get herself a diploma from the high school of Cornelius. Then through more strategy (this time I'm not sure of the exact nature) she entered Queens-Chicora. She is now studying for an A.B. degree majoring in history, and only recently was one of a small number of juniors to be on the dean's list.

In her freshman year, Franny was a member of THE BLUES staff, of Choral Club, on Stunt Night committee, and a member of the May Court. As a sophomore she continued to be a member of Choral Club, and was on the reception committee for Queens-Davidson Day, and again in May Court. This year she is treasurer of the Choral Club, secretary of the International Relations Club, a junior class beauty, a cheerleader, and was stage chairman of the junior stunt. Also, she is a member of Chi Omega Fraternity of which she is president for the year 1939-40.

Franny's chief joy is, as some of you Burwell Hall haunTERS may well know, Wednesday nights about 7:15. Her ambition is to live in Hawaii and her pet hate is artificially (righto!). She really goes after steak and French fried potatoes in no uncertain fashion, and she thinks that Errol Flynn is not half-bad.

As for a description, words are not very expressive, but I'm sure that you all agree with me that she has just about the most poisonality of any girl on this campus, and she has a smile that will really mow 'em down, as is evident by the fact that she is a class beauty and a member of the May Court. She came in for her share of questions and I got my share of answers. Have a look.

Question: What makes a dog-wood bark?

Answer: Fleas don't ask me that!

Question: Who do you think killed Cock Robin?

Answer: The late John Dillinger did it with his little hatchet.

Question: Do you approve of old age pensions?

Answer: What?

Question: Who is the luff of your life?

Answer: My purp, Breezie.

Question: What do you think is the most important item that should go in a time bomb?

Answer: T.N.T. and P.D.Q.

Thank you, Miss Stough, and here is your package of—sorry, that's some other program. Everybody's friend and a power-house when it comes to possessing the best qualities, Franny is a shining star on our campus and a unanimous campus choice.

Miss Sara Nooe attended the annual convention of the State Bird Club held in Raleigh April 28 and 29.

The "Three Muskateers" of Ornithology, Dr. Gilbert Pearson, D. C. S. Brimley and Dr. H. H. Brimley were the principal speakers. Friday afternoon the members of the club gave talks and this was followed by a banquet Friday night. Saturday morning the delegates participated in a field trip.

Mrs. Edwin Clarkson of Charlotte, who raised "Tommy" the bluebird, accompanied Miss Nooe.

Our this week's campus choice is none other than that smiling, blue-eyed blonde Maujer Moseley, sometimes known as Mona and her other nickname—well you just better ask Maujer. Born on March 5, 1920, she has always lived in Charlotte and attended the Charlotte schools where she made an outstanding record.

At Queens, Maujer has been active on campus. While a freshman, she was a member of the Choral Club, secretary of the Chi Omega pledges and Freshman Marshall at commencement. She was also on the dean's list and was chosen Thomas S. Bryan Scholar. This year Maujer has served as a capable president of the Sophomore Council, honorary sophomore organization. She has also served on the S.C.A. cabinet and the Day Student Council; and again she has been in the Choral Club and on the dean's list. For next year she has been elected vice-president of the Chi Omega Social Fraternity and Day Student vice-president of S.C.A.

But enough of the serious side of Maujer and we'll get along to other things. Catching her between May Day practice and a Cabinet meeting wasn't exactly inducive to interviewing and receiving good answers. But it was found that Maujer loves fried chicken best, of all foods and will eat as much and as often as she can get her hands on it. Sometimes she even fries it herself. She also likes the piano and gives promise of following her mother's excellent example.

Deep down she's just a jitterbug at heart loving Bee Wayne, Benny Goodman, and Larry Clinton with a "Deep Purple" passion. Davidson and the Figi also take up part of her time. And she can't keep purple out of her mind—she's even a violet in May Day.

Maujer has hopes of being a laboratory technician on graduating from Queens and so for the next few years she reports that any one wishing to see her will please look into that explosion over in the Chemistry lab.

But this write-up couldn't be complete without mentioning her new nose—manufactured in New York. For full particulars see Miss Moseley. She'll even show you the scar behind her ear. Perhaps the most outstanding things about Maujer are her jokes submitted very often to Virginia's "Q-C, W.B.W." column. They're rare and sometimes could be original. So on closing we'll say, "Here's to you, Maujer, a well-rounded campus choice."

Questionnaire

Should the school plan more recreational features, and if so, what do you suggest?

Mildred Sneeden: Yes. I do think they should have a planned program. Because it will help school spirit and provide more comradeship. Why not square dance in the gym some Saturday night?

Flora McDonald: I think that the school should plan some recreational feature each week. Why not try a picnic? We could hike out somewhere and have a grand time.

Kate Brown: Certainly it should; we need a new gym and a swimming pool would help, and also lots of ping pong tables.

Eleanor Alexander: Intercollegiate sports would arouse school enthusiasm, and a swimming pool would be a much needed addition to our campus.

Katharine Martin: A planned program of glee clubs, good speakers and good music would be quite a big help.

Peggy Williams: We need a recreation room where dates could be entertained, and where lots of games and good ping pong tables would be placed.



Flittin' Around

With Sarah Thompson

Exasperating Experiences Collaborated With Maddening Moments

What?—may I ask, is more exasperating than—rain on the day of an annual picnic? a mudhole which your foot didn't miss? a crayfish antenna on your biology exam when you have studied a bee's leg? a run in your stocking when you're halfway down the steps? a blond leading the blind? jelly on your arm? a blackboard which screams when you scratch on it with chalk? the sun hiding just as you get flattened out for a nice tan? mirrors which do funny? an indefinite person? a stubborn drain? (hirt—Drano's good) a new book to buy just as you get the penny bank filled? a domineering movie usher? a little sister? Teachers (sometimes)? columns like this?

Wouldn't it be great if—we could be twins sometimes? clothes were cheap and plentiful? stockings were tabooed? babies wouldn't cry in theaters? wood boxes never got empty? people could eat and never get fat? spring weren't so feverish? exercise didn't take so much energy? kids knew what to say and when? chewing gum didn't lose its flavor? people were as red as they wanted to be so they wouldn't have to buy paint? ice cream cones grew on trees like pine cones? bills never came? sal-hepatic wasn't? school were out? I had to stop here? and I do.

To Be Read Fast With A Nasal Twang

A typical maddening moment—o keh, guys, here's da set up. De moll she decides she wants ta go t'da movies see? O keh. She's gotta tek da brats cause she's got no place ta leave un. Awright den, dey goes ta da pikach show an it's ona dose Wil West. Da moll, she's okeh—nuttin frightenin' to her—but da babes. Ha, dey gets scared so whaddayuh suppose dey does? Course ya saps, dey weeps. So de ushah beats it on down to da seat where dey's drainin' and tells de moll ta scram. So wit da little guy on er right arm an holdin' da kids hand, she clears out.

She puts da bebe down in de cart and tells da uddah brat she's gotta git some vittels—eats, foods—ya' dopes, ya' heard a' dat ain't ya? Okeh, she den goes inta da delica-delica—ah well anyway, she goes inta da store and while she's gone da little wise guy decides he wants ta see de cart roll. Hah, okeh, he gives it a liddle push. It gains some speed on da' way down, hits a copper wit a liddle excess weight who hits de sidewalk. When de moll comes out her babe is sittin' on de cop's abdomen ticklin' his chins with his toe's—and de cart? Hah, it's still rollin'—okeh? (If ya' wants it read to ya', I'll be glad ta help ya.)

Huffmans Go On Archaeological Trip

Dr. and Mrs. N. A. Huffman of Waxhaw and Charlotte will be among the twelve members of an archaeological expedition in Turkey this summer. They will leave Charlotte May 8 to sail on the Queen Mary from New York, May 10. Mrs. Huffman is head of the art department of Queens-Chicora College. Dr. Huffman is pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of Waxhaw.

Dr. and Mrs. Huffman will land at Cherbourg, May 15, and from there will go by rail to Paris, Switzerland, Italy, and the Balkans. From Istanbul they will go to the capital of Turkey, Ankara, where they will join the other members of the group. The expedition is being sponsored by the University of Pennsylvania museum and Brown University aided by various financially prominent American families. In the party there will be seven Americans, one German, one Viennese linguist, one Freshman, and two Englishmen.

The leaders of the group will be Dr. and Mrs. Krisopp Lake, among the most prominent American archeologists. Dr. and Mrs. Lake discovered Ahab's Ivory Palace which received so much publicity about five years ago.

The purpose of the expedition is to discover historic and artistic material concerning the prehistoric periods of Babylonian and Assyrian civilization. The citadel of Van was used as a fortress by the early Assyrians. It was used by the Hurians who fought there.

Mrs. Huffman will be the staff artist in the party and will also be in charge of all the pottery found. She will re-shape the pottery from one or two pieces found. Then she will draw pictures of the ancient pottery and they will be sent to museums all over the world. Dr. Huffman will be in charge of collecting the material found and cataloguing it. He studied for his doctorate under Dr. Luke.

Dr. and Mrs. Lake will be in Charlotte at the Mint Museum between December 1 and 15. They will show the materials found in the region of Lake Van which is 250 miles above Bagdad.

The expedition will return to the United States about the middle of September.