

## Dramatics Group Presents Comedy

### Voice And Piano Recital Given

A joint recital of the voice pupils of Mrs. Dana Robinson, and the piano pupils of Mrs. Elise Mosely was given Wednesday night, January 16, in the Queens College Auditorium. The following program was presented.

- Voi che sapete from "Le Nozze di Figaro" Mozart  
My Sweet Repose Schubert  
Betty Barber  
Allegro Sonata Op. 2 No. 1 Beethoven  
Beth Deaton  
Villanelle Del 'Acqua  
Eleanor Johnson  
I Chide Thee Not Schumann  
Doris Turner  
Impromptu Op. 142 No. 2 Schubert  
Katherine Knight  
The Silver Ring Chaminade  
Jacquelyn Wilkinson  
Ah! lo so from "Magic Flute" Mozart  
Meredith Bland  
Gavotte Prokofieff  
Virginia Brosius  
Dedication Schumann  
Ashley Jones  
Intermezzo Op. 116 No. 4 Brahms  
Betty McMurray  
Alleluia Mozart  
Coleen Cole  
Ballade in G Minor Brahms  
Nancy Blanton  
A Swan Grieg  
Oh, Thou Waving Field of Golden Grain Rachmaninoff  
Madeline Dunn  
Sleeping Time Pinto  
Hobby Horse Pinto  
Travis Wylie  
II pleure dans mon coeur Debussy  
Marietta's Song from "The Dead City" Korngold  
Mary McGill  
Valse in A flat Chopin  
Kitty Cooper

### IRC To SPONSOR Membership Drive

The International Relations Club held its regular meeting at 3:30 P.M. on January 9 in the Day Students Building. A very interesting talk on Russia was presented by Dr. Greene.

The president, Mary Lib Martin, announced that they were to have a membership drive as soon as exams are over. So all students interested in keeping up with the world are urged to watch for further notices.

**Joseph Hrmodka Speaks to Club**  
Joseph L. Hrmodka, a very distinguished Czechoslovakian, spoke to the International Relations Club, on January 22.

He recently entered the United States as a refugee from war-torn Europe, and is quite an authority on foreign affairs.

Immediately after his talk at 4 P.M. in Burwell Hall, Mr. Hrmodka was entertained at a reception of the faculty and students.

### VAGABOND

Gypsy hearts keep traipsing off to places far away,  
Where sea-gulls circle stately ships;  
on roads to Mandalay;  
To camels leading caravans that plod through dust and sand;  
To gaudy oriental shops; to distant Samarcaud;  
To liquid streets, where gondolier with perfect rhythm swings  
His oars and stills the turbulence of lovers, as he sings.  
It matters not where they may go—  
to Torrid Zones or Nome  
Someone can fether gypsy hearts  
and turn their footsteps home.  
—By Emy



Celebrities on our campus brave chilly January winds to pose for photographer, while young lady of the press gets her first interview. From left to right, Mr. Mowbray, Eleanor, Grace, and Mr. Thibault.

## An Interview With Conrad Thibault

By GRACE LYONS

It was the young reporter's first assignment to interview a celebrity, and she was visibly nervous over the prospect. Conrad Thibault, "celebrated concert and radio singer" according to the papers, was coming to Queens College for lunch following his concert at the college auditorium the evening before, and she was to sit beside him! "I'll probably sit there, stare him in the face, and ask him what color his eyes are," she moaned, "when all the time I can plainly see that they are dark brown, that he has black hair, dimples, and a wonderful smile! And I just know I'll knock my water over, or something dreadful like that." But the editor had said, "Get that interview", so get it she must.

Classes dragged on eternally that morning, and the reporter found it even more difficult than usual to lose herself in the sonnets of Spenser or to fathom the mysteries of the conjugation of "suponer". When at last her watch showed 12:40, she stumbled out of her fourth period class, dashed to her room, glanced despairingly at the mirror, actually remembered her pencil and pad, and arrived in Burwell Hall just as the 12:45 bell rang. Her mind was in a turmoil; but thank goodness, roommate "Huskie" was along and was going to act as hostess at the table. One could always count on her to talk.

And then he came. It was as simple as that. The big door in Burwell opened, two men walked

in and were met by the President and Dean of the college, and then came introductions: "Mr. Thibault, Mr. Mowbray—Miss Huske and Miss Lyons. They are to entertain you at lunch." They were on their own, but the reporter promptly forgot all about interviews and formal questions stored away for lagging conversation as Mr. Thibault immediately understood the situation and smilingly began to talk about southern weather, which was a bit on the chilly side, and to ask questions himself.

As they were walking through Burwell toward the dining hall, Mr. Thibault stopped, slightly cocked his head to one side, and stood listening. From a room came sounds of operatic music, and the reporter heard Mr. Thibault murmur something to his accompanist about "The 'Serenade', Mephistopheles, from 'Faust'. That's Caruso singing. Wonder where they got those old records? They're invaluable!" The reporter grabbed the opportunity, "Would you like to listen to the records after lunch?" she asked, and everything went along fine from there.

Lunch was fun. Conversation flowed easily around Mr. Thibault and Mr. Mowbray, and the reporter forgot all about taking notes. It was such a relief to find that famous people like to talk about the same things that college sophomores do. Without actually realizing it she discovered that Conrad Thibault was from North Hampton, Massachusetts, which explained his reported love of New England. He didn't mind at all

talking about his three-year-old son, and confessing how he had met Mrs. Thibault at a party given for Alec Templeton when he stood behind her, tapped her on the shoulder, and said "Shhhh" when she was talking while Mr. Templeton was playing. Although Mrs. Thibault is American, she was born in Havana, Cuba and learned to speak Spanish before English. Mr. Thibault had done opera work and admitted that he liked "some opera—not all of it". It was nice of him to say that he found no difference between Northern and Southern audiences and used the same type of program for both. And so the conversation went from food to the murals on the dining room wall, from opera to swing, from college schedules to concert tours, until lunch was very suddenly over.

When the swarm of autograph seekers had finally dispersed, one of the nicest times of all came during the half hour spent listening to the old "Faust" records while Mr. Thibault talked informally, whistled along with the records, and teased some of the girls delightfully. "Why, it was foolish to have been so concerned", mused the reporter. "One couldn't possibly be ill at ease around Mr. Thibault—he has such a natural friendliness and interest in other people and seems to forget himself so completely."

The peak of the reporter's career was reached when she and "Huskie" were photographed in Diana court with Mr. Thibault and Mr. Mowbray! She felt like a celebrity herself when Mr. Thibault would take her arm and they would walk laughingly to-

### Students Urged To Join New Club

No, it wasn't Broadway or Hollywood! Just the college auditorium last Thursday morning, when the dramatic classes combined to present the one-act play "Be Seated" by Marcelline H. Sanford. It was directed by Miss Helen Strickland, head of the Dramatic Department of Queens.

The play is a timely musical farce on sitdown strikes. The cast for the play was as follows: Mrs. H. Q. Finance, the wealthy matron who finds her living room in a turmoil, played by Troyanne Free-land.

Mrs. Younglove, Mrs. Painter, and Mrs. Banks are her bridge guests and were played by Flora Ann Nowell, Martha Venning, and Janie Mitchener, respectively.

Mathilde, the maid who is leader of the strikes was played by Edwina McDill, Bridget, the Irish cook played by Barbara Seigel; Helga, the dumb Swedish laundress, Betty Morrow; Irene, the gum popping maid, was Grace Pendleton; and the messenger from Mr. Lewis was Elizabeth Beall.

Miss Hawley planned the dances done with: "The Protest Song" and "Every Thursday Out," which were sung by the maids, and "The Days of the Twenties," sung by the ladies. Travis Wiley played for the dances.

This play is one of several which the Dramatic Department plans to present this year. Miss Strickland hopes that the play has awakened an interest in the student body toward a Dramatic Club at Queens. However, there must be a response from the students first. You are eligible to join if you have a sincere interest. If you can draw, sew, or help in anyway, you are welcome.

In a few months the Queens dramatic group is hoping to combine with Davidson to present "Pride and Prejudice." It can be fun if you do your part, so let Miss Strickland hear from you.

### Miss Harrell Reviews Book

The King's General by Daphne du Maurier, was reviewed by Miss Harrell on Tuesday evening, January 8. Both students and teachers crowded the north parlor of Burwell Hall to hear Miss Harrell tell of the heroine, and the adventures that she had in her love affairs. From the enjoyable and interesting account that Miss Harrell gave of the book, it sounds as if it is one that each person at Queens would enjoy reading.

ward the camera—and then go back and do it all over again.

But all good things and times must come to an end, and after the last picture was snapped, Mr. Thibault had to leave. The reporter found it difficult to express her gratitude and the pleasure that had been hers in attending the concert and in getting to meet Conrad Thibault; and as he shook hands with her, thanked her warmly for a nice time, and got into the car, the reporter sighed. It was not a sigh of relief, but of regret that the end had come to her interview with Conrad Thibault.