

Queens Blues

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Dr. Moehlenbrock Receives Honor

Dr. Moehlenbrock, associate professor of German and education has received an invitation to membership in the American Council on College Study in Switzerland. This membership will be for five years.

This council is a national committee encouraging college study in Switzerland. It sponsors and operates The Intercollegiate Junior Year in Zurich, Switzerland, as a part of the American Junior Year movement, recognized and approved by leading American colleges and universities and established in several countries. This movement encourages the exchange of college and universities during the junior year of the college career.

The object of this council shall be to provide, supervise and manage a program of study and living for students of American colleges and universities who go abroad as members of groups under the direction of this council.

Famed Violist To Play Tonight



Universally acclaimed as "the world's greatest violist," William Primrose, who will play here tonight, March 21, has done more than any other man to persuade the public that the violin's contralto big sister deserves a place with the violin, piano and cello as a solo instrument.

Right now, the Glasgow-born virtuoso is in the midst of one of the busiest concert schedules on record, fulfilling almost a hundred engagements from coast to coast and in Canada, after having completed a two-months summer tour of eleven Central and South American countries. As if this were not enough to occupy him, Primrose also finds time to teach at the world-famous Curtis Institute of Music in Philadelphia. What remains of his life is divided between Mrs. Primrose and between Philadelphia and New York.

Although just turned forty, Primrose has known what it's like to be in the spotlight for more than a quarter of a century. He made his debut as a violinist when he was ten years old, playing the Mendelssohn Concerto. His father was proficient on both the violin and viola. Moreover, he owned a precious Amati viola which he kept under lock and key.

Primrose was then just in his teens, at the curious age, so by picking the lock of the case, he learned to play the viola first on his own, later under the instruction of Eugene Ysaye, one of the world's foremost violin virtuosos. Ysaye's prediction that a brilliant career awaited the boy as a violist was all his family needed. The great artist's opinions were law in a musical household, and young Primrose toured Africa before he was twenty as a violist.

Upon his return to England, there was awaiting him a cable from the London String Quartet. Their violist was ill; would Primrose consider joining them so they could fulfill concert engagements in America? Primrose would, and did.

He arrived in New York for the first time, in 1930, and stayed for five years, during which time he gave several series of recitals in South America. In 1937 Primrose was engaged as first violist for the NBC Symphony Orchestra when it was being organized for the broadcasts by Arturo Toscanini. This post he also held five years, leaving the orchestra in 1942 to begin his first full-length concert season. "I've been busier than a bird dog ever since," he adds.

A Letter From Dr. Barnes

Dear Friends of Hazel:

The mail situation is much better now, and I am already beginning to receive your answers to my last mimeographed letter. They are all so kind in their expressions of interest that I am now inspired to write again. I am writing this on the last day of the old year. It is one of the very darkest periods for Greece, and for that I am deeply unhappy. But in every other way I regard this as the best year of my life and am so deeply contented as well as superficially joyous that it almost makes me feel guilty to be so in the midst of so much that is sad and utterly wrong. My health is still excellent in every way and I have gained more than eight pounds.

WELCOME CHANGES!

There has been a change in my situation since I last wrote. If you could see me now, I imagine that you would wonder just how I can be so well satisfied, but it is all due to what preceded it. In the middle of November I moved to the British Y. W. C. A. I live in a room with Eilene and an English girl. The room is as unattractive a one as I have ever seen. Our three little hard beds stand in a row beneath one glaring overhead light, and the only decorations we have are branches of holly and mistletoe and some Christmas cards we have stuck up. But in the first place, we have a moderate amount of heat on for most of the time. In the second place, we have hot water several hours every morning (though I can never stay home to use it more than twice a week), and we are allowed a hot bath in the tub once a week. And in the third place, we have good meals in abundance at regular hours. Those things may not sound very exciting to you, but I wish for the sake of enlarging your own experience and appreciation that you all had to live without them for a week. We had to for about three weeks, and I emerged with both a greater understanding of what the Greeks are going through and a much less favorable idea about my own ability to rise above material circumstances.

The thing which brought about the change was the fact that the inflation grew so bad that we simply could not afford to pay what my former landlady had to charge us in order to buy even the most simple meals of rice and macaroni and fruit, which was about all we could get for a little while. So now we have permission to have British rations at very low rates, and that food is really good. It was certainly fortunate for us that we could do something of the sort. I shudder to think what the winter would have been like otherwise. I think it was the cold which bothered me most of all. The climate here is warm, even warmer than North Carolina. But it gets cold enough even so, and we have had a lot of chilly rainy days. A stone house with absolutely no heat can put one in the very lowest depths of depression. It seemed to me when I was continually cold with no way whatsoever to get warmed up, that it was just impossible for me to think at all. I could not get my mind to function or to be concerned about anything except just that. I enlarge on this, not in a spirit of self-pity. I am glad I had the experience, and it is all past now. But it certainly did make me realize how important physical comfort is to us, and I really realize a little more than intellectually now what the Greeks are going through. The electricity was another point. Everyone in Athens was without it three nights a week. We had no light at all save for a little dish of olive oil with a wick in it. Eilene and I finally bought a small kerosene lamp for ten dollars (most of them were twenty), but it was not bright enough to read by. Since we never knew in advance which nights the lights would be off, we were constantly having our plans interrupted. But where we are now there are so many important public buildings that we are allowed by special dispensation to have our lights off only in the daytime, instead of both day and night. Our heat goes off when the light does, but it works out fairly well even so.

On the purely social side I am having a wonderful time here at the Y. I don't always or even usually approve of English im-

(Continued on page 4)

An Ex-Wave At Queens Writes Of A Great Experience

Boot training is the fundamental beginning of a Navy career and mine was spent with six weeks at Hunter College, Bronx, New York. After studying the history of the Navy, its ranks and rates, and the basic principles we were examined for placements basic principles we were examined for placements basic principles we were examined for placements basic principles we were examined for placements

Dining Room and other parts of the mansion. Even the newspapers made us realize that we were in the center of our nation. The accounts of happenings within the government circles are more detailed through the Washington press than through our local papers.

We visited some of the embassies, saw many of the dignitaries, and were a part of the throng which lined the street to pay homage to the late President Roosevelt. We were glad to be there during the great events of 1945. Never have we seen anything to equal the happiness and celebration on VJ Day, as we saw the President walk down the lawn of the White House to rejoice with the people that the war had ended.

Another advantage of being in Washington is its convenience to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Virginia. These places were so accessible that we were able to visit all many times on our forty-eight hour passes.

I can't say that I agree with Captain McAfee Horton's statement that regimentation would be an asset to all college campuses for I must admit I was happier when given permission to move out of Wave Quarters and therefore could have more freedom. Having an apartment with four other girls was a fine experience and much like college life. Living in a home-like atmosphere was more enjoyable than life in WAVE quarters. We were independent and free to make decisions, and could gain maturity more rapidly than those who had all decisions made for them.

—ELLENORA SPRATT.

Choral Club Gives Program

The following program was presented by the Queens College Choral Club in the college auditorium, March 12.

Krenek Motet
 Dearest Lord Jesus
 Where Are Those Who Long Have Striven?
 Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Krenek Bach
 Schubert
 Jackson and Gatwood
 Cole

The solo part was sung by Coleen Cole.

John M. Little

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