

QUEENS BLUES

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Peace Time Military Conscription

Of paramount concern to Americans today is the issue of peace-time military conscription. Are we to build mighty armed forces as a safeguard for future eventualities, or put the accent on faith in the United Nations Organization and its pacts, agreements, and understandings? Sooner or later, the showdown must come, and our lawmakers are doing their utmost to forestall the voting on Universal Military Training legislation during this session of Congress. They fully realize that the folk back home differ sharply in opinions on this controversial issue, and that Congressmen's necks cannot be "stuck out too far" before the fall elections. To say this issue is "political dynamite" is a masterpiece of understatement.

It goes without saying that when action is taken upon this matter of international concern, some of us will be highly displeased; others will feel secure in the knowledge of having the framework for robust, military forces prepared for any eventuality.

The mere thought of another globe-circling conflict creates within all peace-loving peoples the world over, a feeling of apprehension. Wars of the future can be averted, but only by hard work, diligent thought, and steady plodding through conferences and meetings. Most of all, the present trend toward inevitable chaos can be reversed only by frankness, the right approach, and the right psychological atmosphere at conferences designed to exploit elements of international friction. It is much easier and indisputably more sensible for the world's statesmen to endure longer hours of gruelling debate on topics of mutual interest and reach sound, lasting agreements than to rush through the sessions and formulate inadequate treaties which will eventually lead to serious repercussions, when the time comes to implement it.

Future peace in the world is in the hands of our statesmen. If they do their job well, there will be no need for armed might, either in Russia or the United States.

Steps toward this end must be boldly initiated by one of the two countries, and since the United States is considered to be the number one nation of the world, the responsibility rests with us. Russia does not trust us, and it is generally agreed that she is justified in her skepticism. One of the main reasons for her lack of faith in the United States' desire for peace is our refusing to share with her the atom bomb formula. Being the sole possessor of this lethal weapon, at the present time, the United States might well be compared to the proverbial childhood "bully" who is feared by his playmates because of size or strength. The "underdogs" continue to keep his company and let things go his way, only until they devise a drastic means of stopping the ruffian. It is only logical to assume that Russia will develop an atom bomb. When that happens, what will be our position with her?

We will no longer have a big stick to hold over her head. Then she will be in a position to demand anything she desires of other countries, and will look upon the United States as if to say, "Look big boy, you didn't divvy up with us when we wanted you to, and now we're your equal, and from now on out, we'll flex our muscles of military might, and to heck with you!" When Russia attains this position, there will be a vigorous race to see which country can arm faster. The peace of the future will be of secondary consideration.

If we do not share atomic information with USSR, and if American people decide to have compulsory military training, Russia will take actions of a defensive nature. On the other hand, if we decide against peace-time conscription and offer to share with her our knowledge of the atom bomb, it is reasonable to assume that she will realize we foster no aggressive designs against her. In all probability, she will reciprocate by being cooperative and thinking in terms of world peace. Should the United States fail to impress Russia with the sincerity of our desire for peace, she will continue to arm against us as a potential enemy, and we will be forced to act accordingly.

Before resorting to peace-time military conscription, our statesmen should be given every chance to bring about harmony and understanding between the nations of the world. Might never makes right.—*Clyde Clem.*

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Clem is a veteran of World War II and is taking some courses at Queens. He will be included in a writeup that will be edited shortly concerning the ex-service men and women on our campus. Mr. Clem served 38 months in the Army Air Corps—and his opinions, like those of many of our young men returning to civilian life, are thoughtful, straight to the point, and worth listening to. It would be well, perhaps, if more of these young men were heard. They, more than many other people, know whereof they speak).

Europe Is Starving

Secretary of Commerce Henry A. Wallace, chairman of a national drive to obtain contributions of food to feed starving Europe, has announced that a campaign will begin May 12. Everyone is asked to contribute. UNNRA has been designated as the agency to distribute the proceeds. Said Wallace:

"The Emergency Food Collection will make it possible for everyone to take a direct part in helping to feed the unfortunate men, women, and children of the countries that fought side by side with us in the great struggle against tyranny.

"There is no better road to international good will and better understanding among the people of the world than that of sharing our food with those who are struggling to maintain life itself.

"Entirely apart from any other motive is the moral obligation which we, as Americans owe humanity. Upon the generosity and compassion of the American people rests the fate of millions."

An eye-witness account by an Army sergeant sounds almost impossible — but actually, things in many cases are worse than this:

"I personally," says this sergeant, "saw little children, and yes, even grown men and women, hanging around our mess halls to beg what was left from our mess kits.

"We didn't have much to eat ourselves, but they had nothing.

"They would wait outside near the garbage cans holding tin cans in their hands. When a fellow came out with a few scraps left in his mess kit, they would mill around him like a pack of hungry wolves waiting for the kill.

"They would actually fight over who was to get the scraps. I have seen men beat up women and little children in a fight over who was going to get a piece of bread left in a GI's mess kit.

"Many is the time that I have seen people dig into garbage cans in the hope of finding something edible."

It is up to us, the American people, to alleviate such conditions. It can be done — it must be done. Let us not fail.

Reflections Of A Senior

There are a great many things which come to the mind of a senior who has been asked to write her "reflections." There are some thoughts which each senior will take away with her and renew again whenever girls from Queens are together: memories of walks together after supper, long confabs way into the wee hours of the morning on every subject under the sun, sunbathing every spring down on the athletic field and red faces the subject of conversation for a week; every Queens girl will long remember the impressive tapping exercises held when new members are taken into the honorary organizations on campus, other outstanding chapel talks will long live in our memories.

The lasting values which our associations at Queens have given us are not those things which can be easily pointed out and shown to other people, but they are instead the intangibles of life. We were like soft, impressionable clay when we came here, but the imprints made in the clay of our lives by our experiences here have made us stronger, wiser, more discerning citizens, abler to face life

in a democracy. We entered Queens as green freshmen, unsure of ourselves, unsure of our philosophy of life; we leave it having gained confidence in ourselves and our ability to think through the knowledge which has been presented to us and to choose a philosophy of life which incorporates in it the best that we have learned and is adequate for our needs in the ever changing society into which we are thrust. Many other things thrust themselves into our memory as a part of the unfolding of life at Queens, all of which have helped to make us better people for having been here.

We are all familiar with the inscription on the walk leading into Queens:

"Though this path leads just to college
Still it carries a depth of knowledge
She who walks this simple way
Will find a greater walk someday."

It is the aspiration of every Queens graduate to find that "greater walk," and we feel that because of the knowledge, inspiration, and guidance which each one of us has gained here we will be enabled to tread the "greater walk" with sure footsteps.

Queens Players To Present Play

Queens Players are to present a three-act comedy on Saturday evening at 8:15 P. M., in the auditorium. The comedy is entitled "Star Bound."

The cast will include, Virginia Frayne, Edwina McDill, Grace, Mary Lee Flowers; Gay Grant, Su-

zanne Blackmon; Beed Benson, Barbara Jean Fant; Rose McGuire, Laura Eager; Frances, Arnette Avery; Joan Lester, Barbara Siegle; Amy Lou, Jane Dyer Davis; Claudia Keen, Marjorie Ann Edwards; Gerta Mehrlick, Anna Worth; Ruby, Martha Venning; and Miss Wilson, Betty Jane Boorem.

Last Will And Testament

(Continued from Page 1)

I, Irene Bame, leave my ability to write poetry to my sister, Juanita. We have to keep this thing in the family, you know!

I, Elsie Blackburn, wish to leave Queens College for a more detailed study of Davidson College.

I, Elinor Bell, do solemnly bequeath to Mary Lynn Haigler the sensational chemistry lab occupation—"funny bunny"—which assures development of vocabulary and sense of humor.

I, Francella Craven, wish to leave hymn number 313 in the hymn book.

We, Carolyn Corry and Mary Jane Patterson, leave to Jane Carter and Laura Martin our famous Practice House record of speedy meal cooking.

I, Margaret Nell Harrill, bequeath my nickname "Queenie" to anyone who can prove worthy of it.

I, Ruth Jarrill, leave my blonde hair to Cathy Leeper who might need it some day for variety's sake.

I, Fig Klutz, leave ALL of my practice teaching to my ENVIOUS roommate, Fite.

I, Ann McGirt, leave my long dancible feet to little Barb so that she can keep up with Joe better.

I, Shirley McMullen, bequeath to Jean Campbell my long distance calls from Switzerland and my Ipana smile which invariably follows.

I, Sara Virginia Neill, leave to Jane Williams my famous lessons on chicken cutting to be repeated at the next initiation banquet.

I, Rebecca Nickles, leave the gavel and Wednesday chapels to Donnie Rhodes, my very able successor, with the duties and accompanying joys that this job carries.

I, Lillian Smith, bequeath my favorite dating sofa in North parlor to Anice Miller.

I, Betty Starr, wish to leave my rare collection of men to add to Rusty McMurray's.

I, Eva Young, bequeath to Ann Emerson my well-worn Spanish seat in Dr. Goldiere's class.

I, Mary Lee Todd, wish to leave my cherished treasurer and receipt books in the hands of Sara Lee Cockrane. (Heaven help her!)

I, Nolly Thompson, wish to leave!

I, Martha Thaxton, leave my Russian experiment of great psychological value to Ruth Magrath, a budding psychologist.

I, Janie Mitchener, leave my brother, James, to Queens to help man the stag line of future Queens dances.

We, the Class of 1946, constitute and appoint the Senior Class of 1947 to serve as executor of this our last will and testament and to carry out to the best of their ability our final requests. In witness whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our names this 24th day of April in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and forty-six.

Signed: THE CLASS OF 1946.

Per: Libby Andrews and Kitty Crane, Attempts-at-law.

Witnesses: Mary Katherine Nye, Ruth Magrath.

Rose Harris Sewing Contest

Lend an ear, all you gals who wield a wicked needle! Rose Marie (WAYS, 1:30 P. M., Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday) is having a sewing contest! You should all be interested because in the first place, Rose Marie is one of our own students, and in the second place, there are going to be some wonderful prizes.

The contest is open to women of all ages within the territory covered by Radio Station WAYS with the exception of employees of the station and their families. Professionals are barred. Professional is construed to mean any person who makes her living by sewing or designing. The rules of the contest are as follows:

Contest entries are to include items of apparel only.

Fabrics used for entries may be old, new, already used, or a combination of old and new.

Entrants may submit as many entries as they choose.

Each entry must be accompanied by an official entry blank.

Entries are to be submitted for judging between April 15 and May 1st, addressed to—

ROSE MARIE,
Radio Station WAYS
120 East Third St.
Charlotte 2, N. C.