

Seniors And The Future

Here We Go Again

By Penelope Currie

(From The Charlotte Observer)

The cleverest group of people in the town, in the state, in the country is the faculty of Queens College. Nine months out of the year, they are the dignified and learned instructors of youth (we won't go into what they are the remaining three months), except for one evening when they put on an entertainment for the students, and act the fool. As Shakespeare says, "This fellow is wise enough to play the fool. And do that well craves a kind of wit," or in other words it takes a smart person to make you laugh.

Laughter rocked the campus on Wednesday night at the program, absolutely unrehearsed, but thoroughly planned by Miss Thelma Albright, dean of women, and Miss Elizabeth Hawley, athletic director. A take off on May day and suitably enough called Hey day, it was the brain child of these two smart girls.

Hey day was supposed to be presented in the dell, but true to tradition it rained. In the spirit of the theater that "the show must go on," the program was presented in the auditorium.

The first number was a modern dance, a frenzy in one movement. The performer, also the announcer, looking the picture of health and vigor in a riding outfit and a metal helmet, spoke for contrast in an I-can't-help - what-is- happening whisper.

While the band, Harrell's Hot Licks, played on combs with Miss Rena "Pfohl" Harrell conducting on her toy horn, the Hey court writhed across the stage. What they lacked in looks, they made up for in laughs, for they were the gentlemen of the faculty dressed in skirts.

"Queen" John Holliday wearing a basque-style white dress and smoking a big cigar tripped to his throne followed by train bearer Master Hunter Bryson Blakely. (Dr. Blakely wore a boy's suit and carried a choo-choo train on a satin cushion, and if I don't miss my guess he will have endeared himself more to the students by himself more to the students by co-operating in this tom-foolery than by guiding the college to greater glory).

Women can get away with wearing men's clothes (Katherine Hepburn looks wonderful in trousers), but the funniest, most mirth-provoking sight in the world is to see men in women's finery. Bald heads circled with wreaths of flowers, hairy arms extending from puffed sleeves, and moustaches above a lipsticked mouth, were the good-for-a-laugh features of the Hey court.

Miss Sarah Nooe, the botany teacher, skipped around sifting flour in her role of flower girl. After the show I complimented her on her ability to sift and she said, "That was not flour. It was lime. With people starving all over the world, don't you say that Queens wasted flour."

Dogs attend everything that goes on at Queens, so Miss Ethel Aber-

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Looking forward to the end of exams, commencement excitement, Summer vacations and eventual work, these five Queens seniors are enjoying their last days of study and relaxation in the sunny court on the college campus. They are

(left to right) Estelle Darrow, Martha Venning, Anne McGirt, Libby Andrews and Elinor Ellwanger. Typical Queens girls, their choices of futures ranges through marriage, jobs primarily in the field of public service and futher study. (News Staff Photo by Don Martin, Tom Franklin Studio.)

PLANS FOR FUTURE VARIED

Our seniors of '46, with one hand clutching at pending diplomas, and the other covered by TFLH rings (or fervent hopes of) have taken a few moments to reveal their future intentions.

Elnora Anderson wants to work a year and then trade the job for a bungalow.

Libby Andrews is going to the Library Science School of the University of North Carolina in September.

Irene Bame will enter the Nursing School at Duke.

Elinor Bell—unsettled.

Elsie Blackburn will not be too far away, having accepted the job as church secretary at the Myers Park Baptist Church.

Joyce Clark, possibly will be an assistant case worker in a county welfare office or in the school of social work.

Carolyn Corry says that she will do social work if she can find some that needs to be done.

Kitty Crane is to marry Bill Ross, live in an apartment at Davidson, with probably a job on the side, and then will go through four years of medical school with Bill.

Francella Craven has matrimony in store for her.

Rachel Curlee's plans are not definite, but she wants to work in an office as secretary or the like.

Estelle Darrow's marriage to Nevin Rice has been set for the summer. While he is in law school at the University of North Carolina, she will do graduate work in social

service and then probably do psychiatric social work.

Helen Davis is turning artistic with her plans for interior decorating in a department store.

Beth Deaton isn't decided as to where she will pursue a commercial course, probably in Chapel Hill or New York.

Nurse Eleanor Ellwanger is to do public health work in her hometown, Monroe.

Doris Fisher—unable to contact.

Mary Lee Flowers, with teaching as a side-line will have a grand time in Florida.

Rachel Gamble is one of the many seniors whose engagements have been announced. She will tie the knot the middle of June.

Harriet Grice—?

Margaret Nell Harrill won't be leaving Charlotte, as she has taken the job of secretary to the Minister at the Myers Park Methodist Church.

Carolyn Hobson, on August 10, will become Mrs. Tom Cartwright. Next fall she and Tom will be in Clemson where Tom will return to college. Carolyn may work, or just keep house in one of the fifty prefabricated numbers.

June Holder, continues her studies in graduate school, majoring in English.

Virginia Jackson is still dubious as to her future, although she may be director of Religious Education.

Ruth Jarrell wants to teach the fourth grade here in Charlotte.

Charlotte Kay is entering Bow-

man Gray Medical School in Winston-Salem.

Mary Ella Klutz will be another member of some school faculty.

Mary Kathryn McArthur, as soon as her brother gets home, will marry Robert Broadway. While he studies, probably at the University of North Carolina, she will try to get a job there in psychology or personnel work.

Mary McGill—nothing definite.

Ann McGirt will be keeping first graders in hand next year.

Margaret McKenzie says that the teaching profession is what she is training for, and besides she is expecting to have an important avocation or perhaps more.

ReDell McMillan plans to go to Columbia and study advertising.

Shirley McMullen perhaps will interpret and translate for the Pan American Airways, but her greatest ambition is marriage.

Jane Mitchener will stay home this year and prepare next year at the Assembly's Training School for Religious Education work.

At the Biblical Seminary, New York City, one will find Betty Morrow next year doing graduate work.

Becky Nickles will do Religious Education work.

Helen Potter is to be a medical secretary.

Mary Jane Patterson—plans not available.

Doris Skirrow is to study voice at Juilliard this summer and then what she doesn't know.

Lilyan Smith's future holds either the job of secretary or a wife.

Betty Starr is another church secretary, she in Rock Hill.

Martha Thaxton will either attend the School of Social Work at Tulane University, New Orleans or work at Memorial Hospital here in Charlotte.

Mary Lee Todd will also teach school.

Martha Venning is going into church work for the next few years.

Alleen Wilson says that she is going on learning forever.

Eva Young is either continuing her social work, or obtaining a job on a newspaper, and then see what happens.

Nolly Thompson has nothing definite in mind, but probably social work or personnel work.

Washington Legion Gives Scholarships

SEATTLE, Wash.—A scholarship fund of \$25,000 has been established by the Washington American Legion to encourage high school graduates to become elementary school teachers.

State Commander James Green revealed that 100 scholarships at \$250 each will be allotted by the state's American Legion education committee to students entering college's elementary teachers' courses. According to Committee Chairman Glen G. Hill, shortage of these teachers exists throughout the state.