

## THE QUEENS BLUES

Published by the Students of Queens College Charlotte, N. C.

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## ★ EDITORIAL ★

## NIGHT TIME SNACKS

There seems to be a definite need on the Queens campus (especially about ten o'clock every night) for a real place for night-time snacks. If the Y-store could remain open for a while, at least, each night, the condition would be alleviated to a great extent. In this day of food shortages and sky-high ceilings we all realize how difficult it is to expect a constant supply of delectables, but certainly it seems that it would be possible to have the cokes, sandwiches, crackers, and the light made available at night for starving (so they think) females. Perhaps one of the classes would be interested in sponsoring such a movement?

## ★ EDITORIAL ★

## LIGHT BILL REJECTED

On Thursday night, October sixth, the student body held an important meeting to decide what is seemingly one of the most vital issues of this or any other year: the pending light bill for upperclassmen. The bill was brought before the student body as a result of action taken by the Orientation Committee at the beginning of the year. During Orientation week, before the arrival of the freshmen, the idea was germinated by the members of the Committee. Some of the Committee put the idea into the form of a resolution to be presented to the Advisory Board and then to the student body. The light bill was passed by the Advisory Board and consequently was brought before Legislature. After considerable discussion the bill was passed by Legislature.

When the bill came before the student body, most of the students were already informed as to its general contents and provisions. The bill in structure is very simple and provided fundamentally that in return for unlimited lights all upperclassmen are to observe absolute quiet from 7 P. M. until 7 A. M. The student body, after about an hour of lively discussion, voted to return the bill to the Advisory Committee with two provisions added for their approval: A thirty-minute break in the absolute quiet each night; no absolute quiet on Saturday night.

It seems that the latter provision, especially, is certainly justifiable: Saturday nights in a Queens College dormitory is certainly the last time or place that one could ever hope to find peace and quiet. It is almost an impossibility to expect quiet to reign on the one night during the week that practically every student in the dormitories are away, or at least relaxing for the evening. It would necessitate Phone duty for girls at that time, since the almost constant ringing of the phone on Saturday night would otherwise add to the general confusion that is generally prevalent at that time.

The light bill, if it passes the Advisory Board a second time, will reappear before our boarding student body for another vote. Its importance demands our careful thought and consideration.

## ★ EDITORIAL ★

## CLASS ROOM BEHAVIOUR

What is wrong with the young ladies of Queens College anyway? There is a certain refinement and culture prevailing on campus, but when it comes to conduct in the class-rooms something is definitely lacking.

Have you ever tried to talk with someone and while you are telling your side of the story the character suddenly turns away and talks with someone else? You may try to out-talk the intruder by roaring forth your topic of conversation but almost invariably you become befuddled and confused in what you are saying. If you are distracted think how much your instructor goes through with thirty students, more or less,

who whisper and giggle to one another. It is just out and out rudeness and that is all there is to it.

But this isn't the only earmark of inconsideration on your part: when the bell rings for a class to end one would think it was the last warning before judgment. Everyone goes into a frenzy; notebooks click, books slam shut, confusion reigns, and the poor professor grows gray trying to add a period to his last sentence.

Your ego and dignity demands respect and thoughtfulness on the part of others which is as it should be but remember, "do unto others as you would have others do unto you."

## ★ EDITORIAL ★

## "QUEENS CAPITIS"

We Queens girls do often allow ourselves to develop such horrible cases of campitis! No, it's not something the doctor can prescribe for; nor is it something that the afflicted can blame on Boarding Student Council. It is however, just another word for that thing we get in known as "THE RUT." Really it's pretty bad when you think about it. Here our parents have sent us away to college in order that we may develop a broader outlook on life, yet you and I become so involved in campus activities, in studies, in our own sorority that our thoughts never leave the bounds of Queens campus.

Often we say, we would like to sit down and thrash out together the problems of the world but there never seems to be time. Latin to be skimmed and work to be given a last minute review. No, there simply is not time for an intelligent reading of the morning paper nor for a survey of social agencies in the community. In the continual rush, however, you and I may be missing much of the really important; we may be missing the opportunity for growth.

We are at the time in our lives when we should be most alert and most sensitive to the needs of those making up this, our world. It is of utmost importance that we know and understand the problems facing the people of India, that we co-operate in elimination of hunger in Europe, that we know the problems facing those who are strikers and those who are owners, not just because it is a fact that what affects others will surely affect you and me; but more important because they are each human beings with the right and the hunger for happiness. Their one life is just as important to them as ours should be to each of us. Let's you and I be informed, "be in the know" about international affairs, about national affairs, and about community affairs.

When you, Congress' most outstanding member, rise to debate a matter of utmost importance and wish to refer to the strike legislation enacted back in '46, you won't like to admit that the reason for sudden flight of memory is due to the fact that you were incapacitated with Queens Campitis. Let's keep a growing edge—and grow!

## ★ EDITORIAL ★

There is a very valuable book missing from the library: Baikie's THE AGE OF THE PHAROAHS, published by Black in London in 1917. This book has been in the possession of the Queens Library for twenty-seven or more years, and it was in excellent condition. There was a wrapper on the book that designated that it was not to be taken out of the library.

Someone may have carelessly or unthinkingly taken the book out of the library and has failed to return it. If any student has the book or knows anything of its whereabouts, it is imperative that the librarians be seen immediately. This book is now out of print and has been for several years; thus it would be practically impossible to replace it. It is of undetermined value and one of the rarest books ever in the possession of the Queens library.

## ★ EDITORIAL ★

This issue of the BLUES has, as you have no doubt noticed by this time, six pages instead of the usual four. We of the staff hope that we will be able to publish a paper of this length for the remainder of the year. We are hampered, of course, by the fact that the majority of the staff this year is new to newspaper work; we are impeded by shortages of every imaginable sort; we are forever fighting against the time element. But we are having a wonderful time. And with the aid, support, and suggestions of the student body we are planning all sorts of things.

## ★ EDITORIAL ★

Plans have been announced concerning our first formal of the year, the Autumn Nocturne. It is important that you make your plans early for the dance, since the attendance will be so very limited due to lack of space. Those who get there first are those who will be able to obtain tickets, so make sure that your plans are complete in plenty of time. The fact is sad but true that not everyone who wants to will be able to attend; get your ticket EARLY!

## Platter Corner

Once again I take typer in two fingers and bring to you those tunes I think you might appreciate and want to listen to in your spare moments.

Let us start with that corny guy, Spike Jones, who has recently recorded three platters which are really something—in fact, you name it and he has it—and they include "The Glow Worm," "Hawaiian War Chant" and (and I do mean WAR), "I Dream of Brownie with the Light Blue Jeans," "Jones Polka," "That Old Black Magic" and "Libestraum." My favorites of these are H. W. C. and T. O. B. M. By the way these are all Victor platters.

Over at the Capital shop you can find a very good version of "I've Never Forgotten" with the flipover being "Cindy" and are beautifully done by the one and only Jo Stafford. Nat King Cole plays quite the good piano on the disc of "Cindy."

If you like the tune "Linger In My Arms A Little Longer, Baby" then be sure to get an earful of Helen Forrest's Decca disc.

To be listened to soon are "Frail Rock" and "Easy" by Harry James—"I Know" and "Everybody Loves My Baby" by Tex Beneke—and please take notice of a very up and coming guy by the name of Elliot Lawrence; his latest is "Strange Love" and the oldie "In Apple Blossom Time." Stan Kenton now has an album out for Capital, and he is very much in demand.

Take a little time off and see if you can find E. Condon's disc of "She's Funny That Way" and I'll guarantee it to be one of the best in quite a while. Also grab "Rika-Jika-Jack" by Kenton.

If you like those good old BLUES (pun not intended) then please locate an album that was released about two years ago that is called "New American Jazz." One of the most beautiful arrangements in the world of "That Old Feeling" is in this and is sung by the best blues singer I know: Peggy Lee. Not in this album but by Peggy Lee is a record that is pretty good, "You Was Right, Baby."

The Three Suns have an album recently released with their old favorite as one of the records and as the title of the album: "Twilight Time."

Guess most of you have been latching onto the Night Mayor's program. He continues to give out with all the oldest and some of the best of the swing. Seems as though quite a few of the older tunes are turning up these days: "How Deep Is the Ocean?" "Sentimental Journey," and "In Apple Blossom Time."

There is one fellow that I would like to have all of you get interested in, from the music standpoint, that is. His name is Maurice Rocco and he can really give out with the boogie. I have a few of his recordings and I think they are super. How about trying a couple next time you have a chance? "Cocktails For Two" and "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree." He is a grand piano player and has the unusual method of playing while standing. In New York when at work in night clubs, he wheels the piano all over the floor and never misses a note.

Well, guess I've covered enough platters to keep you busy for quite a spell, so I'll have to run along now. Be as groovy as ever and be on the listenout for all new versions of ye well known swing. It can't be beaten. For a last reminder, take a look-listen to any disc of "You Keep Coming Back Like A Song." Bye now P. C. F. (Platter Corner Friends, that is).