

# Chapter Chatter

Phi Mu

Things have really been buzzin' at the Phi Mu house lately. Rush week brought in four big additions to the family. They are: Betty Norris, Ola Matlock, Bobbie Wilson, and Frances (Pokey) Harris. It is really grand to have you, girls!

The following Saturday we had initiation. Our beaming new initiates are: Marianne Permenter, Sylvia Rose, Martha Jane Davis, Clara Barnes, Anne Abernathy, Kellah Murray, Pat Murphy, Doris Jean Lawing, Dare Masters, Betty Jean Lawing, Leola Baker, and Phyllis Johnson. Congrats!

The banquet was really super what with eight courses. Eight, that is! Following that we had an informal party at Ruth Kinney's. The best treat we have had in a long time was the delicious feed by the alums. Must do that more often!

One of the groups on cleanup after feed really has the right idea: have your dates wash the dishes and then serve coffee and doughnuts. Slick!

Every Friday night we have a get-together at the house with dancing, singing, and snacks. It is proving to be an excellent way to keep up with everyone.

Kappa Delta

Many things have happened since the last issue of the Blues, and this is the most important. Last Saturday we initiated ten of our pledges—Jean Torrence, Frances Mims, Dot Floyd, Catherine Haywood, Margie Holt, Mary Jane Gardner, Bootsy Norman, Charlotte Terhune, Ruth Porter, and Faye Snyder. After initiation our annual initiation banquet was held in the Rose Room of the Hotel Charlotte. We all had a wonderful get-together with our alumnae.

We wish to welcome our brand new pledge—Sarah Laws—into our circle. Sarah is the gal who plays that wonderful music in the dining hall.

Again on Friday night we are beginning to have our get-togethers over coffee and doughnuts. It is our weekly gab-fest.

Alpha Gamma Delta

We Alpha Gams were all really thrilled when we found out that we had again won the cup for having the highest scholastic average. Then, on top of this thrilling news, came the excitement of winning the basketball tournament. We were so happy that we felt like we were walking on clouds.

In the second semester rushing we certainly did come out on top with Jane Farmer and Carolyn Frazer as our new pledges. We are really happy to have them.

One of our dreams has at last come true. We now have a kitchen full of pots and pans which the alums gave us. Now we can cook without having to wonder what we're going to cook in.

The highlight of events was initiation, climaxed by a perfectly wonderful banquet at the Chez Montet. We certainly are proud of our new Alpha Gams and we are looking forward to many happy times together.

Chi Omega

All the haggard faces and drooping eyelids in Theta Gamma this last week were due to initiation, which began Tuesday afternoon and lasted through Friday night. We took fourteen wonderful girls into the chapter and take this time to congratulate all of them. These girls are: Emily Labouisse, Anna Lou Todd, Anita McKenzie, Grace Marie Childs, Helen Mallonee, Adelaide Foll, Catherine Stewart, Winifred Goff, Sara Flowers, Pat Waterson, Louise Davis, Julia Montgomery, Buford Bobbitt, and Ruth Anderson, our model initiate.

Big plans were made for our initiation banquet, which was held the night of March 15 in the banquet room of the Mecklenburg Hotel. These festivities were followed by a party at the home of Emily Labouisse. The "dream man of Chi Omega" was crowned at the banquet.

Alpha Delta Pi

Have you ever eaten hot tamale pie? If not, you really should have ben at the ADPi house on Sunday night at "feed." It was really good! Sisters Long, Booream, Small, and Tyson had a rare time preparing it. They even "ruptured" a boiler!

We had definitely decided to have initiation on March 22. It will be followed by a banquet at the Gold Room of the Charlotte Hotel. Just can't wait.

The pledges have really been busy getting ready for the big event. On Tuesday they took their pledge exam. Here's hoping they all made 100! Just think, your year of making fires and cleaning house has almost ended!

What would we do without Sister Small's cousin, Buddy? It is so nice to have a man about the house to do K. P.

It seemed just like old times having "Brawn" here again. It's always nice to have the grand girls return. Speaking of alums, we have two more who are mothers now—Betty Carico Kimmel and Virginia Buckner Thrast. Congratulations!

## Blame It On Blackmon

By The Way

Famous sayings:

Have you heard this before?  
Emily Kimrey: SHH-hhhhhhhh!  
Laura Stroupe: Really, I thought I would die . . . !

Maudie Dickson: Did you all have a grand time?

Judy Wright: Really, we had the biggest time in the world . . .

Marylyn Vaughan: Oh, dear me.  
Betty Norris: Not that thing again!

Rosemary Hamrick: Peggy, keep quiet.

Peggy Martin Rhoades: I don't understand.

Ruth Ewart: Hello Bob . . . (you figure out the rest)

Nancy Gordon: Now, tell me if this is right . . .

Flo Robinson: Guess what?!?! I'm going to Annapolis.

Charlotte Fraser: Awwwwwww.

Ella Jean Hardin: You talk like a biddie stomped on you.

Alice Tucker: You act like a toothpick fell on you.

Donnie Rhodes: I have to give you a major for that.

Can You Imagine?

Life at Queens without those infernal bells?

The library without Miss Harrell's constant efficiency?

A day without the morning mail?

The Queens campus without any squirrels? (or nuts, for that matter).

One of Dr. Godard's classes not being interesting?

Not coming in at ten thirty?

Being able to sleep late every morning?

A weekend full of sunshine instead of rain?

Other Things

Philosophic thought:

March and April are the very worst times of the year to go to sleep in class. If you do, you wake up to find that May is upon you and then exams and you realize you do not know one thing. So, get on your toes these days . . .

"you cannot waste time without cheating an eternity."

Elections went off beautifully this spring. The new method of balloting is quite commendable and abolishes to a great extent hasty and thoughtless voting. The group of girls elected to student body offices for next year is an excellent one in every respect. Their jobs are responsible ones . . . tasks that will be handled with poise and ability.

Queens College is becoming quite air-conscious these days. Twice in the same weekend we were represented over the other waves to eager radio audiences. On Saturday, the 15th, our faculty was represented on the "Quiz of two States" program over WBT. Mr. McCutchan, Dr. Carson, Mrs. Robinson, and Miss Bynum were the able faculty members competing

## It Could Only Happen Here

Did you hear about all the noise in North last Tuesday night? Kiff thought she had a man and nothing would do but for Goldie to run all the way up to Emily's room and yell out. Of course there was no need to try to sleep then. Ha, it wasn't funny, Goldie. Just ask the occupants of room nine how funny it was and you will more than likely lose ten years growth.

A brilliant Queens student was walking along with her mind definitely on other thoughts, when all of a sudden: SPLASH. The poor Child had fallen into the pool and even Diana was forced to laugh.

If anyone is going crazy lately, it must be Eleanor Bates. She can come down stairs more gracefully than anyone else this reporter has been able to find in a spell. Unless of course, you count the plittle incident of Gloria Snelling falling down the steps in Morrision.

North has had more than its share of trouble lately. The cat caused quite an uproar. Then, the other day, this honorable one happened to walk in the door of North and find the live cat up on the table in the hall, just knocking himself out trying to catch the goldfish in the bowl on the table. Such is life . . . it isn't even safe for a poor goldfish.

One girl got a very cute letter the other day that has a good remark in it. Upon being asked what a certain person was going to do when she graduated, she replied that she was going out into the world to become a business failure.

Coca-colas seem to be flying from second floor windows in South lately. Does your coke taste different lately? Then snap back with sand—it cures or kills all.

According to Leeper, the people in Frazer are doing nothing at all that would add to this column. She mentioned something about Martha Todd and a bed, but that wasn't humorous — maybe it was to them.

A girl received a call the other night and several people collided trying to get to the phone (it was only about 12:30 a. m.) and it turned out to be a call for a second floor gal and hailed all the way from way down St. Joe. Mo. It seems that she didn't want to talk to the guy so sent word that she was at home. Then the fellow decided to call up the gal's father and find out what was going on—'tis a very vicious circle!

Seems that some of the faculty are now joining CERTAIN societies and cannot remember what the clubs were. Maybe all of us are going nutty.

## GUESS WHO

GUESS WHO

Her eyes are brown,  
Her face is round . . .  
Her height is about five feet, seven.  
She goes with boys  
Called Bill—oh joys . . .  
When they call she seems in heaven.

This fall she took  
A trip to a nook . . .  
Annapolis by name.  
The train she rode,  
Is now exploded . . .  
And she will never be the same.  
(answer on page 4)

If a shriek you hear  
And need a new ear,  
This girl is certainly for hire.  
She has a wit  
That's bound to knit  
Anytrouble or ire.  
North is her dorm—  
Skinny her form,  
She definitely should eat more.  
But laughing you will find  
Consumes all her time,  
Except when she's in the Y store.  
(answer on page 4)

against faculty members in Richmond, Va. On Sunday, the 16th, over WSOC, several Queens students participated in a religious play that was announced and directed by Miss Helen Strickland.

# DIT'S DOPE

Dear Dit I,

Well, since this is the last time I will make my appearance with ye olde Blues, I'll have to tell all I know. Now that my personality is being released, it is a little dangerous to say too much, but I'm gonna do it anyway. (In case you don't hear from me again any time soon, check on all the local hospitals.)

There seem to be many hot times in the town of Charlotte of late from all that I can gather. Terry and Sonny, plus Rossie and Marylyn and two of Sonny's friends nearly had fits listening to the Carolina-N. C. basketball game. And at the last minute of the game, the radio went off and they didn't hear the end of the game. Ha! Say, what is this I hear about Lucy Whitehead playing detective? Come on Lucy, 'fes up . . . Did you see in the Observer last week, the sponsors for the Kappa Sig dance? Suzanne Blackmon and Laura Stroupe, and pre-Queens Ann Smith and Redel McMillan were the girls — hear that the Lawson household in Gastonia was quite full last weekend, how about it, Stroupe? Did you like those jokes? Our May Queen, Mary Jane Love stepped to New York for a few days and seems to have had quite the grand time. It seems that her beauty overwhelmed one male. What was that you said, Mary Jane? These days the faculty is becoming quite considerate of the poor old students: the event for this tribute: Sweet Miss Dunlap sent flowers to the Practice House girls for the faculty tea. Not only that, but they say she was the cutest chic-looking member of the faculty, being dressed in a peplum suit and a spray of spring flowers hat which boosted the lagging winter morale of everyone. Jean Marie Torrence looks awful cause she's so thin. Why doesn't she have a guardian or a nurse to look after her health. But she won't! The square dance at the Methodist Church was quite a success from all that I can gather. The Q. C. girls have really been picking the boys up lately with all the parties and everything. Say, has anyone connected Ann Teague's name with antiques? Confusing but amusing, I always say. Huskie still seems to be in the clouds and who can blame her? Say, I hear that P. Johnson more than enjoyed her trip to Catawba cause she found she was walking around and someone asked her what happened to

a little boy named Henry. Old flame, Phil? And by the way, the team appreciated the support they got from some of the girls who managed to get there — of course, one of these had to be Scotty cause her "feller" goes to the school. Seems they almost couldn't get Scotty to leave the place that night, but after all, if I had Lee, I wouldn't want to leave either. Bob and Becky are still going strong — nice twosome. Ware Bruin seems to have enjoyed the aforementioned square dance. Archie Dillard is really making himself at home here, especially with all the basketball games. Ruth Ewart has been doing okay with Bob and it seems they are staying "That Way" about each other. The Bell Telephone Company must be very pleased with them as well as whoever happens to be keeping the phone duty. No work from that phone. Congrats to all the winners in the elections, but may I also say to the losers: don't ever be discouraged because you lost. Consider it an honor that you were chosen to run.

The dances of the frats at Davidson last weekend were quite well represented with the Q. C. gals and I hear that all of them were looking thei rusual best. Katherine Robinson is all excited because Gertrude Lee is coming down in two weeks and there is to be a great announcement at the time of her visit. A lot of the gals are going to be glad to see Gertrude again—will seem like old times. Say Tut, how are you and the Jones boy getting along these days? Well, we have to admit that we are more than pleased to find Miss Mitchell is doing some heavy dating these days! What did she say about that? Oh, yes, the other day her friends, and she said that she couldn't be bothered night and daytime. After all — well, maybe she's right. Peggy Mitchell and Kimrey didn't believe Torry's sense of direction until the other night when the child held her breath and proved to them that she has a very good memory. For roads at any rate.

Is Doris Moore still happy about that pin? I should say so—well, this seems to be all the news that I can find at this time. I've enjoyed writing this news for ya all this year, and hope that none of you will hold too much of a grudge against me cause I love you all — honest. Bye now . . .

As snooty as ever,  
Dit II

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