

# QUEENS BLUES

Vol. XXVI—No. 1

QUEENS COLLEGE, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

October 30, 1947

## Ruth Magrath Honored By A K G

### Alpha Iota Holds State Conclave

The Queens College active and alumnae chapters of Alpha Iota, international honorary business sorority, were hostesses at a State Conclave held in Charlotte Saturday, October 18, and Sunday, October 19. The Hotel Charlotte served as headquarters for the Conclave during this time.

Activities began with the formal registration of delegates Saturday afternoon. Following registration, the Conclave was officially opened by Miss Dorothy Palmer of Washington, D. C., member of the National Council Board, who is also the Regional Councilor of Alpha Iota. Miss Palmer presided over a most interesting and educational workshop, at which time views on different phases of Alpha Iota chapter life were exchanged among the delegates. After the close of the workshop period, Miss Palmer conducted interviews with members of the four chapters represented.

Saturday evening, a banquet was given at the Hotel Charlotte honoring Miss Palmer and the visiting delegates. Guest speaker for the occasion was Mrs. Dana F. Robinson, professor of sociology and economics at Queens, who gave a most interesting and enjoyable talk on the subject, "Women In the Postwar World". Mrs. Robinson, in speaking on this very timely matter, emphasized the complete emancipation of women which has come about as a result of World War II. She also cited several goals toward which women should strive if they are to fill successfully their new places in our now complex society.

Later in the evening, the Alpha Iota Anniversary Ceremony was observed in recognition of Anniversary Day which occurred October



MISS DOROTHY PALMER

21. Immediately following this, the Regional Councilor conducted a very impressive initiation, at which time ten pledges were received into full membership in Alpha Iota. The meeting was then adjourned for the evening.

Sunday morning, the visiting delegates, accompanied by their hostesses, attended the morning service at the First Presbyterian Church. After which, they were entertained at dinner at Queens in the college dining room.

The Conclave officially closed with an after-dinner coffee given by the members of the active chapter at Queens.

Visiting North Carolina chapters represented were Zeta Phi of Hickory and Zeta Upsilon of Durham.

Officers of Delta Psi, the active chapter at Queens, are: Marilyn Sailors, President; Anne Wilkes, Vice-President; Betty Conner, Secretary; and Sarah Lee Cochran, Treasurer.

Sponsor for Alpha Iota is Miss Mary H. Inglis. Co-Sponsor is Miss Maribelle Hines. Both are members of the Queens faculty.

### Conference Held In Maxton

The Westminster Fellowship of the synod of North Carolina, which is the organization of the Presbyterian college students in this state, held its annual conference October 17-19 in Maxton, North Carolina. The colleges represented at this meeting included the University of North Carolina, Duke, Queens, Flora Macdonald, Davidson, and Salem. The representatives from Queens were June Patterson, Jean Douglas, Carolyn Bishop and Lee Draughon.

The conference program included two workshop periods, a business meeting at which the new officers were elected, an installation and communion service and several inspirational addresses. The four topics of discussion for the workshop periods were: "Is Our Religion Contagious?", "Are We World Citizens?", "How Do We Worship God?", "Christian Youth as Head of Tomorrow's Family." Dr. James T. Cleland of the Duke Divinity School led most of the worship services. Dr. Dwight Chalmers, who spoke at the Spring Services here at Queens last year, was the main speaker. The practical questions about making our campus fellowships more effective were discussed with us by Dr. Joseph Garrison, who is now the minister of the Church of the Covenant in Greensboro.

The theme of this weekend conference was "ARE WE STUDENTS CHRISTIAN?" As we worshipped together and talked about our relation to Christ and our plans for bringing the North Carolina college groups closer to Him, we were impressed by the observation that

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### Pan-Hellenic Explains Rush Week

Rush Week is not far away and for this reason Pan-Hellenic Council feels that an explanation of its rushing procedure is in order. On Thursday, October 30, Miss Albright will talk on sororities in freshman chapel. Any upperclassmen who are planning to be rushed are advised to attend this chapel program. At this time she will answer any questions concerning sororities at Queens. At this same program, Florence Robinson, president of Pan-Hellenic Council will make an announcement about signing up to be rushed. Rushees are given twenty-four hours to sign the rushing list which will be placed in the Dean of Students office. This list will be placed there on Friday morning, October 31, 1947, and rushees will be allowed to sign this list until noon Saturday, November 1, 1947.

On Monday, November 3, all five sororities will issue invitations to all rushees. Open house will be held from 4:30-5:45 P. M. and rushees will go to all the houses at the time designated on the invitation. Before 7:00 P. M. Monday night all rushees will sign their three preferences in the Dean of Students office.

On Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, November 4, 5, and 6, parties will be given from 4:30-5:45 P. M., which the rushee will attend by invitation. These invitations will be issued daily. Before 7:00 P. M. Thursday night all rushees will sign their two preferences not in order of preference.

Friday, November 7, is called "Big Day." These are the prefer-

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### A K G Holds Convention

Honor came to Queens when Ruth Magrath, senior boarding student of Conway, South Carolina, was elected regional president of Alpha Kappa Gamma at its fifteenth annual convention held on our campus Oct. seventeenth, eighteenth and nineteenth. Three delegates from each of its other chapters, which are at Columbia College, University of South Carolina, and Farmville State Teachers College, arrived on Friday afternoon, to begin a weekend of meetings and activities.

The convention was officially opened at the first meeting Friday evening and at this time a report was made of the previous year's activities of the four circles. It has been the hope for some time that Alpha Kappa Gamma could add two more chapters to its list and it was decided to center its extension interest at Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, Virginia. Leize Connor of the Clara Barton Circle at Columbia College is chairman of the Extension Committee and will visit Mary Washington sometime this fall in connection with the project.

The theme of the convention this year was "Criteria of A K G Membership" and each chapter held its discussion on these qualifications with the Olympian Circle, Queens College, presenting a most impressive skit illustrating what qualities a leader must have for membership in the circle.

At the meeting Saturday afternoon elections were held. It was also at this business meeting that individual circle problems were discussed. Many helpful suggestions were offered and it is hoped that they can be put into effect here on Queens campus.

Saturday evening a formal banquet was held at Kuester's at which time Miss Thelma Albright, Dean of Women, spoke to the group on "The Criteria of Alpha Kappa Gamma Membership." The installation of officers was held Saturday evening at 10:00 in Burwell Hall. Sunday morning after a delightful breakfast at the Phi Mu house the convention was adjourned.

### Calendar Of Events

The tentative plans of the social committee are as follows:

November 1st—Davidson homecoming.

November 3rd—Rush Week begins.

November 8th—Pledge banquets.

November 15th—Party for Student Body given by Student Government.

November 25th—Stunt Night.

November 21st—Sorority sing and open house.

November 27th—Thanksgiving Day; Football game in the afternoon, South Carolina vs. Wake Forest—individual entertainment.

December 6th—Christmas formal dance.

December 13th—Sorority Christmas Parties.

December 18th—Christmas Holidays Begin.

Please watch bulletin board as these are subject to change.

### Stunt Night Plans Made

The traditional Stunt Night will take place November 25th. Stunt night chairmen are wracking their brains and pulling their hair trying to present the best and most original stunt. Of course, the Seniors (I speak that name in awe and admiration) have had theirs completed for quite some time and have even started practicing.

Rules for the big night are:

1. The idea of each stunt must be approved by Miss Mitchell and then by Miss Albright.

2. The length of the stunt, including setting up of scenery and taking down the scenery, and the gallery, cannot exceed thirty minutes. The stunt will be disqualified if it exceeds the limit.

3. No more than five dollars is to be spent on materials for each stunt.

4. The Seniors and Sophomores will have their regular section, the Juniors will have the front part of the freshman section; the Freshmen will have seats behind the Juniors in the freshman section.

5. Order of the entrance as well as stunts: Freshmen—Sophomores—Juniors—Seniors.

6. Each stunt is to be written by a member or members of the class. It can be a "take-off" on any subject.

7. A stunt is to be judged on originality, good organization, the appropriateness of the stage setting, and whether or not it is well prepared.

## Would You Believe It?

By EDWINA McDILL

Yesterday I was sitting under the big oak tree on front campus when I felt some one tap me on the shoulder. Of course, it startled me since I hadn't heard anyone around so you can imagine how surprised I was when I looked around and saw no one. In fact, the campus seemed deserted, but the sun was shining brightly and everything seemed in order so I returned to my books.

It had been no longer than a grasshopper's sneeze when I felt long, bony fingers grasp my shoulder and shake it hard.

"Saints preserve us!" as the Irish would say, for I had gained my feet, dumped my books, turned completely about, and gaped wildly in every direction at once—if such a thing is possible, and we won't argue that here—when a deep rasping voice broke down upon me, "Hey! You!!"

Naturally, I looked up into the tree expecting to find some practical joker secreted there, but I saw no one. Absolutely, no one!

Do you thing I picked up my books and sat down again? Indeed I did not. I had no idea of sitting down either until I found out what was going on around there.

The logical conclusion—if I could reach such a decision then or now—was that one of my bosom buddies was hidden behind that enormous bulk of a tree so without saying a word I sneaked around

the bench to the hind quarters of the oak—still, no one. As I started back around the tree, I tripped over a root and the voice—the same one—literally blasted me from my footsteps.

"Get off my roots, you blasted imbecile!"

And I looked up into a wrinkled old face that was matted with a green fuzz where the hair should have been.

You can understand why I blinked my eyes, rubbed them, looked away and back again to make certain of what I had seen, but the face was still there.

"What's the matter? Can't believe what you see, eh?" It was the face that spoke. It was the face on the tree that spoke. Goodness! It was the tree itself that spoke!! My answer . . . silence.

"For five hundred years I've been growing here with never a word to be spoken till now. And when I do decide to speak, I pick somebody what hasn't gumption enough to say 'howdy!'"

I mumbled something either to be polite or to reassure myself. (And to tell the truth, I think it was the latter.) I wasn't—exactly—afraid; I was just a little stunned. After all, I never had had anything like this happen to me before, and besides I was fascinated. I suppose the face had been there all the time; it had just been so utterly void of expression that

I hadn't noticed it. And since I had lost my fears I found my voice, so hollered up to the face:

"And who do you think you are to order a Queens girl around?" (Oh, you would have been quite proud of me.)

"Who do you think I am? My dear child, I was a full grown acorn before Columbus was in knee pants! I was a little tree when the first settlers pushed back my forest! Who am I, indeed!"

It was then that I first realized the absurdity of the whole situation—it must have been that light cut that I took—so I gathered up my books and was about to walk away; only, my feet wouldn't budge. They were planted firmly in the ground. The old tree rocked and bowed with laughter, and all the other trees shook with him. And there I stood. They laughed so hard that they caused a big wind and the clouds darkened the sky.

It was at that moment that I heard human laughter—girls' voices. Star and Nancy were running from the "Y" store toward Fraser hall. The trees were shaking harder and harder.

Nancy saw me first. "You'd better run, Evelyn; there's a storm blowing up."

My feet were suddenly freed, and I ran for dear life with my books clasped tightly in my arms.

I never did say anything to them about it, would you?