

QUEENS BLUES

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Art Lab

The art lab is a cheerful place to visit even on a wet day. The rose and blue walls are gaily lined with works of this year's fifty art students who are studying under the capable direction of Mrs. Rebecca Bryant.

If you will begin to inspect the pictures you will be very impressed with the quality of work produced by Queens students. Texture and design seem to be the primary emphasis in many pictures, but due attention has been given to rhythm in line, repetition of color, and thematic variation.

Although Mrs. Bryant does not encourage copying, each year the sophomores copy one great work of art with emphasis on design quality. This year they are copying Degas' "Ballet Girls." Some of the copies are so good that your reporter could hardly identify the original. Mayree Kay Ledford and Mildred Ann Wilson are two of the outstanding sophomore art majors.

The Home Economics majors are working on color and design in fashion technique, and interior decoration. They have also done some eerie representation of halloween spirits.

The commercial art students have been working with pen and ink and wash sketches. Betty McLean has several fashion plates on display. One of a parsian silver fox is particularly good. Betty has also done a beautiful interior in color.

Mary Kinney has a bright and well executed poster on self-rationing. She also has an interesting water color of gossiping women and mother of children in the rain.

You will enjoy looking at the charcoal abstractions done recently, Kathryn Flacke has excelled in this work.

Rose Marie Wright has done a pastel with exceptional life and color. It has been framed and is on display in the laboratory. Sara Adell Adams is working on a beautiful and restful scene of an old mill. The leaves in the foreground seem to be actually fluttering in the breeze.

Barbara Hanson has been influenced from her freshman year by the rhythm and form of oriental art. At the present she has two flower paintings in water color hanging in the mint museum. Ruth Smith is another senior student who is doing exceptional work.

There is much more to tell, but you will enjoy learning of those other fascinating paintings by going to the art lab and seeing them for yourself. If you will take time out to become better acquainted with this outstanding department of your college your efforts will be greatly awarded by Mrs. Bryant's enthusiastic discussion and presentation of the work of her students.

Library Nice Place

The library here at Queens is really quite a nice place for studying or reading. There are just hundreds and hundreds of books aching to be read, and Miss Harrell or Miss Griffin would be glad to help us find the one we want. Also the library is well lighted and there are plenty of tables at which some good studying can be done. But how many of us really appreciate the library and enjoy its full benefit. Most of us think of it as a place to which we must go to do painful parallel reading or some necessary studying. We come in with a resigned look on our faces, sling our books down with a bang, flit around from table to table talking, giggling and generally disturbing everybody; until as a last resort, we begin to study. Wonder if we could learn to come into the library more quietly and not cause quite so much confusion? Wonder if we might also find time to browse around in the library and get to know—and really like—the place.

Read Handbook

"Why don't they tell us these things?" That was what one student said recently about a rule she had apparently never heard of. Which statement leads one to suspect that it is almost time for each of us to blow the dust off our handbooks and read them again.

It takes only one look in the council minutes book to assure one that many trips to Miss Albright's office on Monday night are made because people just didn't remember some important regulation. Students make plans without considering the rules and then consider themselves mistreated when they cannot get special permission.

Let's eliminate these mistaken notions by brushing up on our rules. It will make life more pleasant for all concerned.

Dr. Swain Addresses Students

Dr. J. Carter Swain addressed Queens College in a chapel service on October 30, 1947. Dr. Swain is the professor of New Testament at Western Theological Seminary in Pittsburgh, Pa. He was one of the group instrumental in constructing the Revised Standard Version of the New Testament. Dr. Swain, in advocating the revision, said, "If we are to capture the flavor of the New Testament, we must not embalm it in a language we cannot understand."

As a representative of the International Council of Religious Education, the speaker pointed out that "in the revised edition, the New Testament reads like a story; and this is how it was intended to be read."

Dr. Swain gave many reasons why he thought revision necessary. He said that the original meanings of many of the old words had become changed in modern times and that a revision would enable more people to more fully understand the New Testament.

Fireside

Thoughts

By EDWINA McDILL

Sitting by the firelight with all the lights turned low when the rain upon the ground outside is falling soft and slow; you gaze



into the burning coals and recall some childhood dreams—memories of long ago; how long ago it seems.

Are you the person you wanted to be; have you done

the things you wanted to do? If you could roll back the years to be a child again and retain memories of what you are, would it break your childish heart? I went back the other day while sitting by the hearth; I gazed intently into the flames and felt the heat on my face. I tried to remember the things I had thought when I had sat there once before.

The thoughts you have as a little child are deep and lasting ones; they are hard to forget but harder still to live up to. As an adult you push aside the curtain of innocent fancy and find reality standing there. He's such a big fellow that he is pretty hard to ignore. But, when you're a little fellow yourself, you can walk right up to him, and no one feels slighted nor even indignant. They just smile and say, "He's too young to understand." But if I were a little child, I would say, "He's too old to know," because in a child's mind things like that never exist for their elders.

When I was a youngster, I was among those fellows who brushed by the giant; I knew he was there, but it was more fun to leave my curtains of Fancy closed. I liked to believe that when the thunder roared, the lady angels were cleaning house in heaven and just moving their furniture around; when lightning flashed, they were opening one of their numerous doors to throw some rain water out. And I'll never forget when one huge clap of thunder made me think that

+ Lines By Lillums +

After a week-end of much fun and little sleep ye scribe feels a bit on the incapacitated side. Apologies to all.

Helen Alexander brought us



all to shame with her original creation for Homecoming. She designed and made her own formal dress which, we all admit was a thing of beauty.

Apologies to

Kate (fashion queen) for horning in on her column but such a thing is definitely (and too often) a rarity at Queens. And more power to you, Helen!

Orchids, bouquets, and all to the chapel committee for giving us a little variety in our chapel programs. To hear a program of music was certainly a relief and pleasure. Our only request now is to get the students quiet. Really, girls, you have twenty-three and a half hours to talk all day. Let us have those thirty minutes in peace. Or have you ever tried to be quiet for thirty minutes? Do some time—it would help you and would certainly be a joy to those around you. (A good lesson on how to win friends and influence people.)

Emily Kimrey certainly does have a great attracting power. The latest was when she went to bed the other night only to find a rat already asleep (?) on her pillow.

One could certainly tell what

some little boy or girl must have knocked over God's throne. I prayed ardently that night that God forgive the little boy angel, "Cause I know the poor little angel didn't mean to knock over your throne, dear God."

My big brother, Will, used to take me by the hand, and we'd go walking in the flower garden. He once pulled a red hollyhock and made a skirt for a dancing doll that had a head of a blue pansy and body of a yellow button size chrysanthemum; its arms and legs were match stems. He told me stories about the way dolls came to life at night and danced and played till dawn, but they always knew when some mortal awoke and dashed back so quickly to their place that no one had ever seen them.

That night I put my flower dancer on a table near the bed and crawled between the sheets. I slept with mother then; only she didn't sleep much that night, because every ten or fifteen minutes I would pop my head up into the darkness trying to see my little dancer before she dashed back into position. Mother tried to convince me that the little dancer didn't come to life at all, but I knew better. So all night long I tried to catch the flower girl unawares, until I finally dropped asleep—exhausted.

When you were little and big brother or sister told you things like that, you believed them too. You had faith in those things because they suited your imagination or because of the awe you had for adults. Adults were the superiors who lead their own lives, but you wanted to be boss too; it was human nature even then. And since you were too young to make a place of your own in the land of grown-ups, you created your own world of make-believe. You played the roles of the people who seemed most important to you then; at

was on the minds of Queens students if they had been at vespers last week. Mrs. Boggs spoke on "Courtship and Marriage" and in spite of the bad weather and too much last week-end a large group was present. All the girls jumped at the chance to hear "it" from one who knows.

Louise White really learned her lesson the other day. She met the nicest man—gray felt hat and all. He called later and asked her for a date. When she went over to Burwell to meet him at the appointed time—there he was—hat in hand. And guess what—no hair!!

From all appearances Queens must really be coming up in the eyes of Davidson lads. Six out of the sponsors were Queens girls and over fifty Q. C. girls were attending the dances. Wonder what those anti-Queens-Davidson people would say about that?

Have you heard Lucy Boggs' arrangement of "Begin the Beguine?" It is really "out of this world." (to be utterly trite.) And get her to tell you about the "first womans." It beats all!

It was quite a disappointment to see so few students attending the Community Concert. A few upper classmen attended and only three or four freshmen. After all, girls, an education includes a lot more than just books—and think what you miss! The next one will be December 2nd, with Ferruccio Tagliavini, so save that date!

The presses are warming up so I'll crawl back into my inhibitions.

first it was probably Mother or Daddy, but as you grew older you recognized the importance of other people so you played-like you were Daddy's boss or someone else who made an impression on you. In that world of make-believe, you could do or be anyone you pleased so that was a kind of compensation for not being grown-up.

Are you the person now that would have lived in your make-believe then? What sort of grown-up did you turn out to be?

And now sitting by the fire light when the flames are dying fast, I watch the dying coals and think upon the past.

Personality Girl Of The Week

What a character—what an individual—Emily Kimrey is! When one first meets Emily they don't know quite what to think. One might even be shocked at first on hearing some of her modes of expression, but after becoming acquainted with her you just expect "unusual" actions.

Emily is a real favorite on campus. Her dry sense of humor is always appreciated. Few could be endowed with so many talents, and no one else in the world could do "I Walked Into the Room" as she does it.

Aside from being just a personality kid, "Kimrey" is a leader. Her many good deeds for the college were rewarded when she was tapped in Alpha Kappa Gamma a few weeks ago. She's done a wonderful job as co-chairman of student counselors, helping the freshmen get situated at Queens this year. The class of '49 is proud to claim Emily Kimrey, who is truly the personality girl of the week.