



# QUEENS BLUES



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QUEENS COLLEGE, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

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## QC HOLDS ANNUAL DINNER

### Club Gives Xmas Party

At 4:30 on Monday afternoon, December 13, the Home Economics Club was hostess at its annual Christmas party for the children of Alexander Home. All members of the student body had been invited previously.

As the thirty children entered the transformed "Rec" room they were greeted by a number of students grouped around a large, gaily decorated Christmas tree. The children were made to "feel at home" as students talked to and played with them. The Christmas spirit spread throughout the room as Mary McPherson read "Why the Chimes Rang", after which the group sang Christmas carols, with Katherine ("Kiff") Knight accompanying them on the piano. The singing of carols was interrupted by the appearance of old Saint Nicholas who was impersonated by Tommy Moore. After a cheerful greeting, Santa Claus set to work giving out the numerous beautifully wrapped gifts which had been contributed by the student body. Through contributions of money, gifts had been made available for children who had come into the home late. Not only were the children given gifts, but each also received a red and white stocking which had a bell on the toe and which was filled with oranges, apples, tangerines, candy canes, and popcorn. After the excitement of opening the gifts had subsided, the children and other guests were served ice cream, gingerbread men and mixed cookies, made in the Home Economics laboratories. The children then returned to the Home carrying with them their gifts and memories of a gala Christmas party.

Much credit and recognition for the success of the party should be given to Dorothy Thomas, chairman, and her committee heads which consisted of the following: Entertainment — Beth Millwee; Decoration — Helen Alexander; Gifts — Judy Kinney; Refreshments — Jane Blakely and Margaret Barron.

### Queens Players Present Play

The Queens Players had a busy Christmas season presenting the one act play, **Mary, His Mother**, on three occasions. It was first presented at the Myers Park Presbyterian Church at the meeting of the young people. It was presented twice on campus, Tuesday, December 12 at the regular meeting of the Queens Players, and Wednesday, December 15, at Fellowship in the Day Student Building. The story portrayed a meeting at the home of Mary on Jesus's third birthday. The cast; Mary — Betty Johnson, Hanna — Dorothy Floyd, Ruth — Betty Dover, and Elizabeth — Wanda Oxner; gave an excellent performance which was received with enthusiasm from all audiences.

Tentative plans are being made for the presentation of the three act play, **Nine Girls**, on January 28.

### Night Before Holidays

By TORRY TORRENCE

Merely one more night before Christmas vacation  
Every Queen shines with great anticipation.  
Ready for home fires, family care and dates  
Ready for dances in our respective states.  
Yuletide is upon us and we're on the beam

Countless modes of transportation will be seen.  
Happy are the faces and happy the smiles  
Radiating friendship and cheer all the while.  
It's only one more day and we're on the way  
Surely will be a great come-and-get-it day—  
The trees will be shining with many a light  
Manger scenes and shepherds, twinkling stars so bright—  
As church choirs sing carols 'mid forests of green  
Silence is heavenly as lights give their beams.

As thoughts of home run through our mind—  
Now let's take a look at QC and find,  
Dominant reasons why Christmas reigns supreme,

Holidays are uppermost in the mind of each Queen.  
A dance last Saturday put us all in the mood  
Pleasing will be tonight's fine food—  
Plus faculty's excellent "stunt night" show  
Yea—for all of them who made it a "go"!

N'er forget our grand Christmas party,  
Equipped with presents and food so hearty—  
Wonderfully did the candles shine and glow—

Yes, we all had thoughts of a white Christmas snow.  
Even the day students have smiles of delight,  
As they cheerfully say: "only one more night!"  
Rising at dawn isn't any fun, you know—

Especially with only two cuts to go!  
Valiant boarders pack boxes galore—  
Everyone moans, "they won't hold any more!"  
Rapid is time—too rapid for thought—  
Yes—the true Christmas spirit cannot be bought—

Out of friendship—love—memories, too—  
Noel will ring joyously true—  
Everyone, everywhere: **Merry Christmas to you!**



### "Back To Civilization"

IDA HARDIN

As the fateful seventeenth approaches nearer and nearer on red and green tip-toes, it is time for us all to stop and take inventory of the "do's and don'ts" of polite society. We here away at school, especially those of us who are in the pubeian stages of the game, namely, the freshman class, must realize that "back in civilization" there are certain customs and ideas which do not, shall we say, exactly correspond with the Q. C. methods.

Let us analyze a typical day at home, the first, since "Stinky" (Pu for short) Barris, freshman, has returned from college. Pu's arrival that night before had caused no little excitement in her home town. It seems that upon stepping from the train she mistook some startled male by-stander for her parents and had bestowed several hugs and kisses upon the astonished boy before her elders could tear her away. Her only comment to her bewildered family was, "I guess I left my glasses at Queens; can't see a thing without them, you know."

Upon reaching home Pu dropped her luggage on the living room floor and dashed back to the kitchen where she proceeded to turn on both sink faucets—

"Look!" she exclaimed to her startled parents standing bewilderedly behind her, "the spigots, spigot." A fiendish gleam enters her eyes as she says, "For three months now I've had to hold the water on with my toes as I brushed my teeth . . . it is indeed a joy to have running water what runs."

Later that night Mr. and Mrs. Barris, upon hearing a peculiar sound in the hall, found Pu, at-tired for bed, rolling coca cola bottles down the hall. Sheepishly she looked up and said, "But, Mom, it was so quiet here. It was drivin' me nuts!" "Oh," said Pu's elders as they went off to bed only to be awakened a few hours later by what Mrs. Barris claimed to be a burglar. Checking his revolver for ammunition, the male parent tip-toed into the living room where he stood paralyzed in shocked amazement. For there stood his daughter fully clothed ready for the day ahead. "Couldn't sleep," said Pu. "At Queens we always pop out with the sun!"

"Oh," said Mr. Barris. He raised the gun to his head. "No, no, daddy," shouted the young girl as she dived for her father's legs.

"Learned that in soccer," said

Pu as they fell in a tumbled heap upon the floor.

"Was just gonna scratch my ear," said the bewildered father. "Oh," said Pu as she helped him up.

Mrs. Barris fully awake by this time trudges wearily into the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

At the first faint aroma, our charming college miss tears down the hall, into the kitchen and, plate in hand, points to one of the eggs simmering on the stove. "That one," says she. Feeling that, after all, one must humor such people, her loving mother places the chicken's pride and joy on her daughter's plate and watches in amazement as she seats herself at the table and begins to tear the napkin into four squares. One by one she places the bits of napkin on the egg in order to absorb the grease. Sadly her mother turns away, "My little girl," she sobs, "what have they done to you?" "That," said Pu, "is a good question!"

With that the phone rang. Now usually, the mere pealing of a telephone, Bell's gift to women, is no great cause for alarm; the harmless little jingle is not a great sign of a would be catastrophe nor is it the herald of

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### Feast Will Take Place This Evening

On Thursday night, the seventeenth of December, Queens will once again hold the traditional Boar's Head Dinner in the dining room of the college. This tradition is truly one of the most impressive and eagerly anticipated events of the year.

The program begins with the entrance of the faculty and guests into the dining hall. Next in line are the candle-bearers, who are dressed in elfin costumes. The reader then appears and gives the history of the dinner. Upon several loud blasts from the trumpets, she brings forth the boar's head and places it on the head table. Those taking part in the skit this year are as follows:

Reader: Mary McPherson  
Candle Bearer: Olivia Smith  
Carrier of Head: Helen Civil  
Trumpeters: Eloise Hardin, Betty Pratt.

For those who are Seniors there will be a mixed feeling, both of excitement of the oncoming holidays, and the realization that this will be their fourth and final Boar's Head dinner. To the rest of the Student Body it will be one more cherished memory of times past and times to come. For all the Student Body this Christmas tradition will long remain in their thoughts as a wonderful part of life at Queens.

### Winter Wonderland Is Great Success

On Saturday night, December 11, the faculty and students of Queens College presented a formal Christmas dance from 8:30 until 11:30 o'clock.

Those attending the dance entered the front door of Morrison Hall and were received by Dr. and Mrs. Hunter Blakely, Miss Thelma Albright, Dean and Mrs. J. M. Godard, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. McAden, Mr. H. C. Biggers, and Miss Virginia Gray.

The hall was decorated to carry out the theme of the dance which was "Winter Wonderland". A large scene of winter painted in silver on a black background was in front of the door leading to the cloak room. In front of this were silver bushes with spot lights turned upon them. A sled filled with Christmas packages were in a sled by the mirror across from the main entrance and a silver star was hung from the center of the ceiling. By the orchestra was a tree.

Refreshments were served from a table decorated in Christmas style. Green punch, cookies, and nuts were served.

This was a card dance, consisting of fourteen dances. The music was furnished by Billy Knauff and his orchestra. Intermission came after the seventh dance.

Those girls in the figure were the members of the social committee government officials. Sponsors and their dates were: Marilyn Biggers, chairman, with Mr. Biggers; Phyllis Johnson, Robert McAden, Ashley Jones, Charles Hadley; Helen Alexander, Wilkes Macaulay; Emily

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