

## THE CAMPUS CRIER

Published twice monthly by students of Asheville-Biltmore College,  
Asheville, North Carolina

Off-Campus Subscription ..... \$1.50 per year

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### WALLACE. A Discredit to Americanism

To our way of thinking, the biggest flop in the United States, is Henry Agard Wallace, the Iowa corn hybridizer. He is a small man, who has held several big jobs, including the Vice Presidency of the United States.

Wallace, who now heads a third political party, recently won a sweeping political victory in the Bronx. Leo Isacson, his candidate on the American Labor party ticket, was elected to Congress to fill a vacancy in a four way contest.

The American Labor party was founded by a group who supported Roosevelt in 1936, and since that time, control of it has passed to the left wingers and Communists. Isacson is now the second representative of the A. L. P. to sit in Congress, the other one being Vito Marcantonio. Most of those who rejoice over this victory, in our opinion, are the pinks and the punks but hardly the folks who cherish the American way of life as we know it.

The smartest thing that Harry Truman has done since he became President was to ask for Wallace's resignation as Secretary of Commerce, after he let Truman down flat.

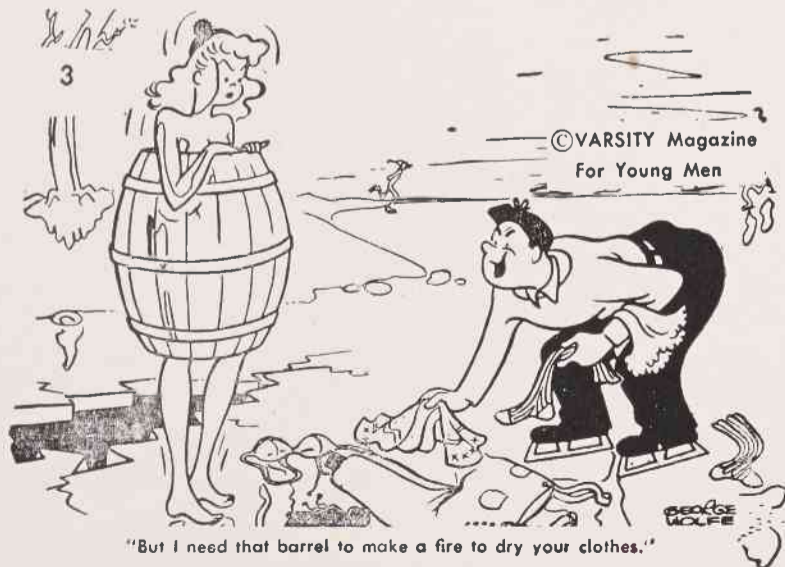
The corn hybridizer would give anything to become President and perhaps it is just as well that he is running, because all the pinks and the punks that are selling America short will have to stand up and be counted when they speak for Wallace, and then the rest of us, Republicans and Democrats alike, will know who are the corn borers in our respective communities.

Last year, following his back door exit from Washington, Wallace made a soap box speaking tour of Europe where he praised Russia to the skies and condemned many things American. When he had finished his tub thumping, we asked, "Just whom does he represent—you, me, or Uncle Joe?"

Your guess is as good as ours and we can't both be wrong! !

And this is why we think Henry Agard Wallace, the Iowa corn hybridizer is the great American flop and discredit to Americanism.—PFR Paul Raione.

(Hybridizer—a producer of cross-pollination or to produce words derived from unlike sources. Editors note)



## Briefly Raionized

By Paul Raione

This is election year. A time when almost everybody with political ambition is throwing their hats in the ring . . . and what do you have. A haberdashery. Speaking of haberdashery, it looks as if Independence Missouri will be boasting a new MEN'S SHOP sometime soon.

Several "potential candidates" have denied or turned down "offers" for the candidacy. Herbert A. Wallace (no kin to Henry) proposes to run as Vice-President. In a recent press conference he said, Quote, "When I become Vice-President there will be plenty of Vice." Unquote.

Things in Washington are getting down to normal again. Several months back during the cold spell, I stopped in the Capitol city for several days. The weather was so cold on Pennsylvania Avenue that the politicians had their hands in their own pockets. As I said before, things are getting back to normal again, so watch your pocketbooks.

Members of the Debate team returned from the Strawberry Festival that was held in Fredericksburg, Virginia. Peggy Compton won thirteen quarts of strawberries in the oration meet. Peg always had a gift for gab, finally it paid off. Our dramatic star, Lucy Woodberry pulled a Peter Lorre and was awarded a new shiny dagger by Cal Houn. Ken Baily did his best to stay out in front but the State Hyway patrol finally won out. Ken spent his time debating with the judge who was presented with Ken's prize of forty-one quarts of strawberries. (That's a lot of berries at twenty-five cents per quart).

And now, I shall tell you about my move to the country. With the aid of a Holsum truck and one Charlie Davis, I moved to a little town called, Nic-Otine. It is situated on a lump of mud, half way between Swannanoa and Asheville. It is bounded on the North by a swamp, on the East by another swamp, on the West by the railroad, and on the South—another swamp.

Rome wasn't built in a day and neither was Nic-Otine. In fact it wasn't even built! It was dumped there! The man who discovered the place, dropped a load of lumber, smashed a bottle of peruna on it and said, "Thus do I create thee, Nic-Otine".

There is only one house on the West side of Nic-Otine, and that house was wished on me. The population consists of two people, my wife and me. Now the fellow who sold me this hunk of mud, is a kind hearted old gentleman—(to himself). His name is C. U. Cumming. He said to me, "My boy, why should you pay rent all your life? If you have a thousand dollars—give it to me, and in return you will have one of our wonder homes. You wonder when the darn thing is going to fall in). Move right in to one of our beautiful homes in Nic-Otine and pay off the balance  
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## Letters To The Editor

### SIGN YOUR LETTERS

Letters to the editor must be signed before they will be accepted for publication. The name of the writer will be withheld however upon request.

Editor  
Asheville-Biltmore College Voice  
Dear Sir:

Many veterans have asked me, and other Legionnaires throughout the country why they should join this organization.

About the best answer to this question that I can give is:

"For God and Country, we associate ourselves for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the constitution of the UNITED STATES of AMERICA; to maintain Law and Order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred percent Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our associations in the great wars; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state, and nation; to combat the autocracy of both classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom, and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness."

We live, to best of our ability, every word of this preamble to our constitution.

It is an organization of, by, and for the veterans of the great wars. We oppose communism on every front and in every way. We have been behind either alone, or in company with other national veterans organizations, each and every bill for veterans' benefit that has been passed. We have supported some bills that did not pass, and we have other bills that we propose to get off of our agenda and on that of Congress in the near future. We have, for this purpose, one of the most powerful lobbies in Washington. We keep favorable veteran bills before Congress at all times by our being the largest organizations of veterans in the entire world.

Aside from a monetary benefit, there is a fellowship, and an organizational friendship which, once a Legionnaire becomes active, manifests itself for the remainder of his life. Our most active and best members are the "Old Guard" who have been Legionnaires for a period of years.

The American Legion is like democracy—you have to live with it to appreciate it.

Sincerely yours,  
Garland B. Crenshaw  
Exec. Secy. Rockwell-Ballew Post  
No. 2, 72 Broadway, Asheville,  
N. C.

Dear Editor:

Our bookstore was a muddle, a hodge-podge of books and incomplete accounts. This was the greeting that received Mr. J. Carter and the new administration. Before a just set of accounts were established, the Fall semester started piling up additional bookwork. Along with the bookroom duties, Mr. Carter handled the accounting for the Snack  
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