

Woogie Boogie

(Continued from Page 5)

While the hot dogs bark from the center of the park,
 We crown this royal goon.
 He can't do much but he's funny
 as a crutch
 In his own peculiar way,
 On his royal frown we place the
 crown,
 Hoorah for the King of May.
 (During the last stanza, the Maid of Honor holds the crown high, but just as she is about to place it on his head there is a blood-curdling yell. Enter the Little Red Man and his six other selves, rushing down the two aisles. Wild music. The may court is stunned and motionless. The Little Red Men form a pyramid, the center one standing, then, on each side of him, two kneeling, two sitting crosslegged, two lying on their stomachs, chin in hand).

The Little Red Men Sing (Tune—"Flying Trapeze")

1. Get down off that throne, take your hand off that crown,
 You co-eds are through, we have cooked your goose brown.
 You thought you were king, but you turned out a clown,
 And now you are going away.
2. We saw you come in and we'll see you walk out,
 Your act is a flop and there's never a doubt,
 That all of the students will gleefully shout,
 Because you are going away.
3. Get going, get going, don't come back again,
 And leave all the gals to us Little Red men.
 There's nobody here that for you has a yen,
 Get going, get going away.

(During the song the king, and the co-eds come down from their porches as in a trance and exeunt at each side).

Little Red Man (brushing his hands off): Well, that's that! Come on,

Alter Egos, old kids, we got vacancies to fill. (The Little Red Men take the places vacated by the king and the other co-eds).

He sings (Tune: "Some of These Days")

Now that I'm king, I've gotta have Julia
 You've gotta be queen, you little fool, ya.
 You'll be my gal, pet, I'll be your pal yet,
 You never shall get Away from me.
 When first you spied me, You couldn't abide me,
 But sit beside me, And you shall see.
 I'll be your king, dear, You've got my ring dear,
 So you better take a wing dear, And Fly to me.
 Chorus: Now that he's king he's gotta have Julia
 You've gotta be queen, you little fool, ya.
 You'll be his gal, pet, He'll be your pal yet,
 You never shall get, To run away.
 When first you spied him, You couldn't abide him,
 You'll sit beside him, From day to day.
 You'll be his wife, dear, For all your life dear,
 And you'll never get a knife, dear, That'll cut you away.

(During the preceding chorus the following action takes place. The Little Red Man calls out "Julia! Julli-AR Come on, what are you waiting for. This is it, Julia." Enter Julia. She is dressed in white and has the long hair around her finger. As soon as she appears the nearest Little Red Man runs out and takes hold of the end of the hair and leads her to the feet of the throne, where he hands it to the Little Red Man, who pulls her up and seats her on the throne. All this should be timed so that it exactly fills out the time of the chorus).

Little Red Man: Now, Mr. Herald, if you'll have that anthem over again, we'll have the double coronation ceremony.

Chorus: The moon shines gay in the middle of the day,
 And the stars turn blue and green,
 As the frogs all croak that it's

nothing but a joke
 We'll crown this King and Queen.
 (The Maid of Honor crowns them and drapes a bridal veil over Julia.)
 Little Red Man: Ladies and gentlemen, you are all invited to the wedding supper, which is to take place immediately.

Herald: I suppose, your majesty, that it will be the usual brawl in the College Refectory.

Little Red Man: Ah, no! I live in a magic castle on a secret island in the middle of the Yadkin River, concealed in a tangle of broom-sedge, bulrushes, and muscadines. A battalion of wild geese and water-moccasins guards all approaches, but your wedding guests can get by PROVIDED that you have the password.

Herald: And just what is that Password, your majesty?

Little Red Man: D Minus, you poor boob.

(Closing Chorus: (Tune "Castle on the River Nile")
 In (his) - (my) castle on that Yadkin isle, We're gonna sup in elegant style,
 Folding chairs all over the lawn, Nothing to set your punch-cup on.
 You ought to See those dried-up sandwiches curl,
 Gives those pickledpeaches a twirl, Greet ten thousand guests and smile,
 In my castle on the Yadkin, castle on the Yadkin, castle on the Yadkin isle.
 (Chorus sung through once, repeated ad lib. Little Red Man and Julia lead off).

THE END

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Red Cross Room To Open Again

Sally Bosewell, chairman of the Post-War Activities Council announced today that the Red Cross Room will be open to the Students and Faculty on Tuesday and Wednesday nights from seven to nine o'clock.

Weinlich Speaks

(Continued from page one)
 knowledge, and that accelerated courses are not as effective as the longer ones.
 He spoke of the fact that studies of the incomes of college graduates show that the incomes correspond directly to the grades made in college. However, Mr. Weinlich optimistically observed that 90% of the girls would probably be married within a few years after graduation. He spoke of our responsibility as educators of our children, and advised us to make the best of our opportunity for an education.

Art Exhibit

(Continued from page one)
 terms of design, color, and texture. "Swimmers by a Quarry" has compelling force and interest. The three realistic paintings by Kenneth Evett are based on abstract designs modified realistically. "Ipwich Beach" is a satisfactory combination of abstract and realistic elements.
 The modified impressionism of John Koek lacks sense and purpose, but that his three paintings will please some I have no doubt. Siporin casts his work in the way of social comment. To anyone conscious of social wrongs and undemocratic practices Siporin speaks very audibly.
 Such a show is varied enough and interesting enough to squelch any aloof spectator, to delight any conscientious reviewer.

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Radio Council Plans Forum

The Community Radio Council has announced plans for a Radio Workshop open to college students. The workshop will meet every week for six weeks beginning February 7, from 7:00 to 9:00 p. m. at radio station WSJS and WAIR. Mrs. Billings is the director of this program.
 The meeting will be concerned with discussions on how radio fits into community planning, music in radio, the duties of an announcer, and studio technique and practice. Continuity, spot writing, auditions, radio diction, sound effects, transcriptions and radio acting will be discussed by local radio announcers and station personnel.
 Those wishing to take part in the Radio Workshop should call Mrs. Billings at 7980 or Mrs. Williams at 3-3601 immediately.

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