

# George Hates Communism

by Tootsie Gillespie

If psychology has anything at all to do with people (and it doesn't), we may glance with mild interest on the heretofore untold portion of the life of one George Washington (Spanish—Jorge Manrique Jose de Avila de la Familia Manana Ruitz Muy Poco Rico Sneako Stinko Como Washington. George was given this Spanish nickname by clever friends because he was crazy about Spanish rather unusual circumstances—a omlette).

George came into this world under stork brought him. When his mother told his father, his father looked at his mother, winked, and said, "Heh, Heh, Heh!" because HE knew storks didn't bring children—they were found in trees, their little pink faces peeping over the edge of a \$1.00 Sears and Roebuck clothes-basket, looking out over a brave new world. This information may be slightly inaccurate but at any rate, one fact is established—George Washington WAS born.

At an early age, George showed international tendencies by having weekly correspondence with the little Czar of Russia and giving him a remedy for hemophilia which a friendly vampire had taught him (he was a lover of nature).

Days grew into weeks, weeks grew into months, months grew into years and George grew into puberty. One day, when he was just turning thirteen going at full speed (he was going steady with Dolly Madison's youngest sister and they had gotten pinned the night before), George was walking through his father's garden among the lovely, sweet-scented flowers in the fresh sunshine seeing how many ants he could squash between his toes when he suddenly had an overwhelming desire to chop down a persimmon tree. "Who knows", said he, "I may make history by this very act." (There are some misinformed historians who would have us believe that George wanted to chop down a cherry tree, but this is just pure folly.)

After strenuous labor, little George was about to shout, "Tim-m-BER-R-R-R!!!" when of a sudden (as they say in old American) out

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# Eger Beave Scans Prices

by Janie Morris

The price of butter has gone down.

Eger Beave and I are loathe to speak of the economic situation in this country, because we are horribly ignorant of the subject. He made "D" on Principles and Problems. But we feel that the student body should be enlightened a little, —, no matter how poorly.

Harry T. found himself in a kinda bad position last week, the kind of thing that makes him lie awake at night, 'cause he said that the threat of inflation still was large, and at the very same time the price of grain on the Chicago Market was coming down for the first time in months. Eger Beave just laughed and laughed. Still Truman may have something 'cause the prices have gone up again somewhat and demand still certainly does exceed supply, and what with us sending stuff over to Europe under the European Recovery Plan (E. B. doesn't like long names and still calls it the Marshall Plan), prices may stay high for some time.

Eger Beave was glum at this re-

port, but I told him that the guys who know said there wouldn't be any great rise and, most important, since the circumstances were a lot different than in '29 there wasn't any immediate chance of a crash, even though prices were kinda wavering.

He came running to me tonight with an article that said that some economists thought that this slight drop was just readjustment; and that prices that had been out of line tended to drop back, while others that haven't risen so much were still about the same. We both heaved a big sigh and decided that we would leave the details and particulars to the President's Council of Economic Advisors who are beginning an "exhaustive" study of the situation in this country.

## Choral Group

Continued from page one

modern choral music. It is hoped by this type of program that both singers and listeners will gain a broader appreciation of music handed down through the ages.



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# We Note With Interest...

that the coeds have challenged the male faculty members to a basketball game in the very near future. The coeds, receiving no answer as yet, are yelling "Chicken".

that four of our more aggressive alumnae are working in Florida as a result of an originally-planned trip through that state. The gals, Margaret West, Meatie Quinerly, Betsy John Forrest and Lucy Scott, '47, are doing everything from night shift in an aluminum factory to translating for a fruit export company.

Miss Jess Byrd will speak on "Trends in Recent American Novels" at a meeting of Salem alumnae

and friends in Biting Living Room Tuesday night at 8 o'clock.

that the date for the senior dinner at the Rondthalers has been changed from Friday, March 12, to the following Monday night, March 15.

that the Chesterfield winners of the ad contest last week were Gloria Paul, Mary Jane Trager, Jo Dunn, and Joyce Brisson.

that Mr. Leach is sailing for Europe June 10, Jane Morris, June 24.

that Salem will sponsor a radio program on World Government over WSJS next Monday from 8 until 8:30 p. m.

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