#### March 5, 1948

## THE SALEMITE

# Leach History Exposed; Reporter Suffers Injuries

by Tootsie Gillespie (Sentences in bold print were written by Mr. Robert Leach)

Once in many, many moons, as the Old Indian says, the world is graced by the presence of protoplasmic being which can only materialize into Phi Beta Kappa (which is an honorary degree given to male undergraduates who have completed six college years without repeating a subject and without dating any female undergraduate, faculty wives not included). Such a being is Dr. (sine multo laude et cum magna multa capilli) Robert Leach, who is assisted in Salem's Department of History by two other college men.

Mr. Leach (I drop the "Dr." because I abhor formality. Why not be chummy?) came into this world rather singularly-it was the year of the first publication of the World Almanac, the Encyclopedia Brittannica and the erection of the first Canada Dry factory; and it was also the year that Walbank and Taylor, co-authors of "Civilization Past and Present" made good their threat to commit suicide. The first words of Robert's father were, "Get me a barber!" for even at the age of three hours, Robert had a nicely formed head of massy, rough-rod hair along with a full set of forty-two dentures (causing considerable comment in Oral Hygiene).

It took no expert in the Rorschach technique to see that Robert was an unusual child. He would amuse himself by the hour sitting cross-legged on a bed of roses reading excerpts from Boswell, Hippocrates, Diosthenes, E-Z-Wheeze (a book on the curing of asthma), Lord Keynes, Mary Richmond, Steinbeck and Betty Smith (of "A Pot Plant Sprouts in Podunk" fame). To round out his personality, he read a book on "How To Win Friends And Influence Historians".

One babyhood demand which Robert made of his mother was that she sing him to sleep every night, but not in the usual manner. Instead of Rock-a-Bye Baby, Mrs. Leach would sing dates in lullaby time, and she also sang national athems in the attributes his fine touch to Nandialect of the country (she had a tucket.)

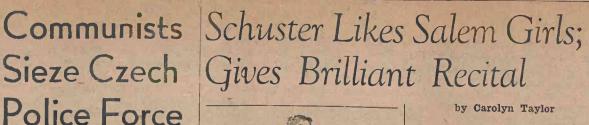


### Leach by Bromberg

particularly hard time learning "Der Buenaventura de le Massacio Servigne in the Jahr Quatrving-huit B. C.", which was Roberto's favorite).

Robert's mother had a very hard time with his personal hygiene because he was continually scraping and digging around looking for old manuscripts, thus keeping his Eaton collars in a constant state of grime. It was during one of those digging episodes that Robert came across the left arm of Venus de Milo, which he carries around to this day in miniature on one end of his watch chain. He only shows it to close friends, however.

It was during Rob's eighteenth summer at Nantucket, where he was undergoing treatment for inverted warts, that he became interested in the possibilities of a book about Nantucket Bay in the moonlight. He sat barefooted for weeks in his treehouse, where he wrote page after page in braille in the moonlight. Prefering magnolia trees to Nantucket, he transferred his activities to Salem College where he now engages in giving pops, quizzes, tests, exams and stimulators. (Mr. Leach



#### by Janie Morris

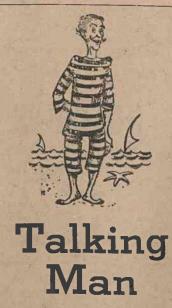
This past week the papers have been filled with news from Czechoslovakia. The Communists have come through again and have taken over the country. Ever since last Spring's elections they have been the strongest party with 38 per cent of the votes. Actually this is not a majority, of course, but with the alliance of the Social Democrats, their closest political buddies, they have mustered a 52 per cent majorty in the Czech Parliament.

Well, as it seems the Social Democrats appeared to be wavering last month, and with spring elections just around the corner, the Commies couldn't take any chances. So, all of a sudden the Communist Minister of the Interior, Vaclav Nosek, began shifting the police force around, taking non-Communists out of key positions. Nobody seemed to like this, (except the Commies), and all the members of the Czech cabinet except the Communists members demanded that Nosek recall some of his fellows that he had placed in these key positions. He didn't reply.

Things became a little strained and twelve members of the cabinet resigned. What they had hoped was Shush. The clues were as follows: that the Premier, Gottwald, would After a honey bee (B) have to resign and general elections could be held, but Gottwald, a Communist himself, denounced the resigned members and after much mass rallying and demonstrations on the munists in almost every department.

and light appeared on the future of the coming elections when the Greater Prague Action Committee forbade any printed material against the Gottwald government or "the people."

It the absence of Eger Beave is conspicious, I think you ought to know that he is lost. I haven't (Continued On Page Eight)



Janie Morris was the winner of last week's Miss Shush contest, and the winner of a carton of Chesterfields.

Winky Harris in collaboration with Betty Biles, Martha Hershberger, and Nancy Jefferys, and Lillian McNeil also entered the con-

Peggy Broaddus was the Miss

A road appears before us

If you see an egg before thee Why, you got it, don'tcha fuss.

This week the Salemite is offerpart of you know who, President ing a carton of Chesterfields to the Benes had to agree to let Gottwald winner of THE TALKING MAN form a new cabinet along his own contest. Important: Leave your anlines; which, of course, meant Com- swer and an explanation of three clues written on a Chesterfield wrap-There you have it! Crowds cheered per, in the Salemite office. Answers not written on Chesterfield wrappers will be disqualified.

Oh, do you see double?

What comes last shall become before.

Are Chesterfields worth your trouble.

fields galore.

#### by Carolyn Taylor

"Here are the girls from the college. They have called me up this afternoon and they want to interview me. What is your first question ?''

The truth is, we were too fascinated by Joseph Schuster, noted cellist who played at Reynold's Auditorium Monday night, to ask him any questions. He did most of the talking.

"I asked the taxi driver to show me something in Winston-Salem and he says that there is nothing to see, but that there is beautiful women. And I did not see the beautiful women til now." Charmed by his gallantry, his thick black hair and dark eyes, we let him keep on talk-

ing. "Why did you not call me early today and come to see me? All day I have been so lonesome. I was very tired from my trip down, and I say to myself that I sleep all day and I can not sleep. So I wander around all day and am very unhappy. Tonight I call my little boy-he is three years old—and he say, " come home or send present." 'Poppa

"No, this is not my first trip South. I have been to North Carolina before. I play in-what you call it-Charlotte and Raleigh. I have played in a big college here, too. Chapel Hill, it is. You know you do not have a very beautiful city here. But what a wonderful audience. I was afraid that nobody would be here, because people do not like a cello much. But did you like it? Was that you laughed before I finish my encore? Somebody laugh before I get to the funny part!"

We complimented him on his ac-companist, and he' said, "But of course he is good. He would not be here with me if he were not." He wanted to come out to Salem and said, "Tomorrow you call me and if I am still here I will come to your college." But he left early and we didn't see him again. A Shoot! Try it, and get Chester- brilliant cellist and a very charming person-Joseph Schuster.



is the cigarette for me!

**7ITHIN** the past few months, Larry Green has climbed right up with the top bands of the land! If you ask Larry how he did it, he'll light up a Camel and say: "Experience is the best teacher in the band business - and in cigarettes. I know from experience that sweet music suits my band, just as I learned from experience that Camels suit my 'T-Zone' to a 'T'!"

Try Camels! Discover for yourself why, with smokers who have tried and compared, Camels are the "choice of experience"!

And here's another great record -



More people are smoking CAMELS than ever before!