



"Give the pitch, Miss Susie"

By Jean Smitherman

"I just love to talk," bubbled Susan Glaser as we sat in the "lobby" of the music building, "but the hardest thing I had to do in the "Miss Student Teacher" competition was to make a short talk on my philosophy of education."

Her reaction to winning the competition last week—"I was floored, simply floored."

The music building is the logical place for Susie, for as a public school music major, she practically lives there. After graduation in May Susie will be married to Bob Fisher in Washington, D. C. and then move to New Haven, Connecticut, where she plans to teach next fall.

Susie says that she and the primary age children get along so well because "we both like bright red and blue." In her practice teaching Miss Student Teacher finds that little boys are easier to teach than little girls, and for that reason, she wants lots of little boys of her own.

The former marshal cautioned me that she was on the A. A. Council "just once" and that her real sport is bridge.

"I adore bridge," she laughed. "But I always play for blood, and I always have to keep score."

As I descended the elevator with the violin students, I placed a bet with myself that Susie Glaser was born on Thursday—for "Thursday's child has far to go."

Of All Things

(Continued from page two)
woman sitting beside me. The heated remarks were still flying. "He must be from Georgia." "We may be black on the outside, but he's black on the inside." "Yea, there's lots of white people that's part colored, but he's black all the way through." "Some people call us niggers, but he's a nigger. We're Negroes."

Suddenly I got up and more persuasively offered my seat. The old lady murmured a gentle "Thank-you, honey," and sank into the seat. I took the seat which the colored lady had first occupied beside the white man.

Recalling his conversation with the white woman and his disdain of the colored woman, I edged as close as possible to the aisle. In about the middle of the bus another white man remarked, "Goodness, I'm from the North. It doesn't make any difference to me." And he gave his seat to the young colored girl who had been standing.

A rather loud woman's voice chimed out from among the colored section, "They're not all bad. I work for some mighty fine white people. They respect me, and I respect them."

We passed the city limits of Glen Alpine, I rang the bell, we screeched to a stop, and I descended from my microcosm.

I crossed the lawn and, reaching the door, let myself into the friendly light of the breakfast room, where I was carried away in a whirlwind of welcomes.

COMMERCIAL ARTISTS
PRINTING PLATES
DIAL 9722
iedmont
engraving co.

Greetings from
SALEM SHOE REPAIR
Your Work Is Appreciated
J. A. Graham

SEPAK MUSIC CO.
620 West Fourth St. Phone 3-2241
Music of All Publishers

The Linen Look
Rayon Skirt

This newest version is in crease-resistant, washable linen-like rayon. The front tuck is saddle stitched. The Conmatic zipper goes right up to the top of waistband for a smooth fit.

Justin McCarty
Glyn's
SMART FASHIONS
422 W. 4th St. Phone 3-4171

YOU'LL BOTH GO FOR THIS CIGARETTE!

WINSTON

has the flavor you want!

WINSTON TASTES GOOD!

LIKE A CIGARETTE SHOULD!

As the most popular new brand in cigarette history, Winston gives college smokers something special. It's *flavor* — the full, rich, tobacco flavor you want in a cigarette. Along with finer flavor, Winston also brings you a finer filter. It works so well the flavor really gets through. *Try Winston!*

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

Smoke **WINSTON** the *easy-drawing* filter cigarette!