New Voice Means Student Involvement

The announcement today of those students named as representatives and consultants to Faculty Committees places a responsibility not only upon those girls appointed but also upon the entire student body. It is an open invitation to participate in the formulation and change in policies and regulations. It is impossible, however, for these girls to be completely aware of student opinion without the aid of the student body as a whole.

Having the right of petition and the right of representation on these committees, each student has a voice on each committee if she wishes to exercise it and be heard. Consequently, to rely solely upon the representatives and consultants to do the job is not only negligent but probably ineffective on the part of the student body. These girls will be only as effective as the students they represent. This privilege of representation is a challenge to more than just a few. It is a challenge to all to let their opinions and ideas be heard for the benefit of all.

Travels With K

Broma, Sweden, Aug. 22, 1969 Dear Salem—Faculty members and Student body,

I have spent two weeks by myself at our countryhouse. It was unusually nice and warm and I went swimming every day and I have not done a thing except thinking. I am trying to conceive of what I have experienced this past year. It is very hard if you look at the map and say to yourself: "Here in Winston-Salem I spent one year of my life." When looking at the route, filled in with pen, that we made by car during the summer, the whole thing seems so immense and hard to believe. When showing all my friends the photographs I have, however, it all seems so familiar. Also the yearbook, which is a beautiful piece of work, brings memories fresh into my mind.

I wish I could show you the photographs from our trip, because it was also a great experience. As some of you know we bought a VW-bus. It was red and white and over the rusty spots looking through we put some bright flowers. Mrs. Chatham, I am sure, remembers how worried Marijke and I were until we were picked up by our friends finally dropping in during breakfast.

Finally we took off on the seventh and we went to see Ginger Zemp and her family in Lenior, N. C. I especially thought it was great to see them again after having spent several happy weekends at their house.

On the following morning we went through Cherokee (where you pay a quarter if taking a picture of an Indian) and Chattanooga to Birmingham, where Susan, my roommate, expected us. We stayed there a couple of days to wait for the fifth member of our group who arrived from Michigan.

Mrs. Carruthers was very patient with us, running around the place trying to make the final arrangments for our trip.

For the sake of having been in Florida we went to Pensacola where the water was clear and warm and

the beach was white. I built a sandcastle but I do not think it is there now.

We drove all night and came to New Orleans on Friday 13, so you understand we had our first (and last fortunately) flat tire at 1 a.m. That day we also made Bourbon Street. of course, and I lost one earring and broke my sunglasses. Still New Orleans is one of our happiest memories.

On the next day we made it to Dallas, which was a very modern and beauiful city with many new buildings.

We had to make some distance to be in L.A. to pick up another friend on the nineteenth, so we made only one stop in Wichita Falls before reaching Grand Canyon. It was a terrific sight never to be forgotten. Having taken ecology I was more interested I think.

I think Arizona and Nevada made the greatest impression as to the landscape. Those rock deserts with high plateaus with only a few shrubs here and there.

Las Vegas I did not like at all, although it was nice to have seen it. Too commercialized and too many neon lights.

We got to L.A. and stayed there for a week, making trips downtown and to San Diego and Tijuana.

The most beautiful views we had on our way to San Francisco along the shoreline through Santa Barbara and Carmel, two very nice places with lots of young people. The sight of the cliffs steeping down into the water, the waves roaring, was really magnificent. The water was cold though so we did not go swimming. June is not a very good month in California we were told.

We reached San Francisco and were hardly set through the gates at Travis AFB when we were to visit Louise and Kathy Sherrill. The guard thought we were grubby-looking hippies, which we could hardly blame them for. We spent three wonderful days at the Sherrills' house. We had delicious food and we were real spoiled after that.

Everybody's Talkin'

Cowboy Comes To Town

By Jane Cross

"Everybody's talkin at me, don't hear a word they're saying, only the echoes of my mind—" begins this modern tale of alienation and loneliness as a Texas cowboy named Joe goes to The City in search of love and adventure, only to find callous rejection and lingering sadness.

John Schlesinger looks like somewhat of an amateur in scene direction, but by fusing bits of color and black and white footage he achieves a believable picture of an entire life and its struggles to leap out of the

Karin

We could hardly believe that they would put up all of us because we were seven at the time.

San Francisco I thought was a most beautiful city. Imagine our bus hardly making it up the steep streets in 15 mph. We visited Berkeley and Stanford where I would really like to study some time.

We left the West Coast on July 7 and drove to Yosemite National Park which impressed me a lot. Hiking to the top of Nevada Falls, the sight and sound of which was terrific, gave us the exercise for the coming two weeks. We had our first cook-out and a great time.

Passing the Salt Desert and Salt Lake City we got to Yellowstone National Park and Grand Teton.

From there we sort of rushed to get to Chicago on the 15th when Marijke and I flew to New York. There I met my parents and we spent three days together. They had an opportunity to visit Salem and they liked it very much.

The flight home took us a long time, but when we finally made it, it was great to be back. The first week I spent walking around the vicinity where we live and I can not get over how beautiful it is. I do not think one appreciates it enough until one has been away from home for a while.

Today I was accepted at medical school in Uppsala which makes me very happy. I want to thank Mrs. Scott, Dr. Edwards and Mr. Bray for giving me such excellent letters of recommendation. I could hardly believe what they said when I finally got to read them.

Also I want to thank Dr. Gramley, Dean Hixson and Dean Johnson, all my teachers and all members of the student body for giving me such a wonderful time during my year at Salem College.

Sincerely Yours

Karin Hammarborg

depths of self-pity and self centeredness. He has lost some of the depth of his previous works, "Darling" and "Far from the Madding Crowd".

To borrow from the words of Wake Forest's Douglas Lemza: "The incredibly artful balance between perversion and beauty is hard to maintain, but 'Midnight Cowboy' does it with a perfect sampling of taste and decorum."

It is this razor's edge quality that gives this story such poignancy and a fleeting sense of immediacy.

Country hero, Joe Buck (John Voigt) ventures to the big city with but one aim in life: "to be one helluva stud." On arrival he meets Enrico "Ratso" Rizzo (Dustin Hoffman), an unpredictable cripple whose role is that of a public parasite. The two form a symbiotic relationship which is at the same time beautiful and strange.

the same time beautiful and strange. In an abandoned brownstone they build "castles in the air" and live for a dream. Every interaction in the movie besides their friendship seems to come off empty and vaguely to resound the echoes of the Lennon-McCartney song "Eleanor Rigby," ("All the lonely people, where do they all come from? All the lonely people, where do they all belong?") "Ratso's" failing health brings them closer together as they try to escape their lonely self-made hell by heading to Miami—with hopes for a new way of life.

As actors, Voigt and Hoff are excellent as well as believa the many minor actors and act ses Brenda Vaccaro, Viva and U Violet are realistic vignettes of people.

If you are a city person, you be able to relate to "Midn Cowboy," and even if you are it may bring you to a better un standing of the unreality of rein a dying giant—The City.

NOTICE

President Gramley announced the Faculty Meeting today that Board of Directors of the Alum Association has approved an approved approved an approved an approved approximate an approximate an approximate ap priation of \$3000 to continue 1970 the summer leave program faculty members. Under the pres plan, two \$1000 awards and \$500 awards are granted each st mer for further graduate study faculty members here and abro During the past summer, La Nicholson, Instructor in Engl studied at the Holloway College the University of London, and Jo Jacobowsky, Assistant Professor Voice, studied at the Meadowbro School of Music at the Univers of Oakland at Rochester, Michig Charles H. Gibson, Instructor Political Science, continued graduate studies in the PhD m gram at the University of Nor Carolina at Chapel Hill, and Ma Ann Garcia, Instructor of Mode Languages, also studied at Chap

Beyond The Square

Nixon's Activism Is Slow

By Joy Bishop

On September 15, President Nixon withdrew 35,000 troops for Viet Nam. Later that week Mr. Nixon spoke at the United Nation On September 19, Mr. Nixon announced the cancellation of drocalls for November and December.

Admirers of the President see Mr. Nixon's words and actions worthy of praise and are especially impressed with his Viet Native Withdrawal policy designed, as they see it, to move Congress to ward draft reforms.

Critics of the President have charged him with covering up to real issues with unconvincing and insufficient platitudes. In Via Nam policies, they see Mr. Nixon's withdrawal move as temporal and open to revocation at any time.

Mr. Nixon seems to be working on his early conviction that of honorable peace in Viet Nam must be obtained. His policies have served to calm down much public unrest about the war, but many he seems to be testing the patience of Hanoi and the public to see who will break first.

Many believe that the President's withdrawals will not form Saigon into making meaningful political reforms or tranquility student unrest on campuses around the nation.

President Nixon campaigned as the man who would take "a activist view of his office." He said that the President "must arb culate the nation's values, define its goals and marshal its will...

The question remains as to whether President Nixon's policies have the far-reaching goals of the nation in mind. In any cash, the people ask that the President speak out on the issues to make his political position clear.



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MING EVEN

Paul Taylor Dance Company Reynolds Auditorium, 8:15 p.m Adult single \$3, Student single October 3

Claremont String Quartet School of the Arts
8:15 p.m. no charge

Organ Recital, Andre Shirley Recital Hall, { October 9

Founder's Day
October 14
Clemens and Margresky, Duo-Pianists
Reynolds Auditorium,

October 17
Clarion Wind Q.
School of the A.