



# The Salemite

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## Salem Gathers Wednesday For Dedication Of South

Students of Salem College gathered at 11 a.m. on Founder's Day for the dedication of South Hall. Dr. Gordon R. Spaug, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Salem Academy and College, presided at the assembly. Jerry Surratt, acting chaplain, gave the scripture and the prayer; and Paul Peterson sang "Bless This House."

Ralph P. Hanes, Chairman of the Restoration Committee of Old Salem, Inc., and Dr. Dale H. Gramley gave their remarks. Students and guests then participated in the Liturgy of Dedication, led by Dr. Spaug. A sixteen-page booklet containing the program, historical notes prepared by Frances Griffin, and comments from Dr. Gramley was prepared for the occasion.

The restoration of South Hall, which was begun in August of 1965, was accomplished with funds given by the Mary Reynolds Babcock Foundation, the John W. and Anna

H. Hanes Foundation, the Z. Smith Reynolds Foundation, and Nancy Reynolds Verney. The exterior restoration was supervised by Frank L. Horton, director of research for Old Salem, Inc. Jack M. White of the college and James B. Forcum of the Frank L. Blum Construction Co. supervised the interior remodeling which was planned by Lashmit, Brown, and Pollack Architects.

The restoration involved the removal of the top two floors of South and walls connecting South to Main Hall and Sister House. The interior has also been completely remodeled. Decorations were done by Mack Hagaman, a member of the Board of Trustees of Salem Academy and College. A collection of lusterware, samples and silhouettes were given by Mittie Wiley for the interior. The lusterware has been placed in an antique corner cupboard which was the gift of Charles H. Babcock.

## Senior Tripp Tate Spends Vacation In Summer Stock

By Bebe Moore

"Visiting faculty" was the impressive title Salem senior Tripp Tate bore this summer. Tripp was a member of the staff at the Minor Latham Playhouse, a summer stock theater at Columbia University in New York.

As a faculty member, Tripp taught drama students the technical side of theater. But this was only part of her job. She was the master electrician for all the summer productions. In this capacity, she had to meet the specifications of the lighting designer.

"They had to teach me everything when I got there," Tripp says. This is a bit hard to believe. Tripp has been active in Salem's drama group, The Pierrettes, since her freshman year. Her technical work has been outstanding. Last year she had the tremendous job of learning to operate all the equipment in the new Fine Arts Center, and she handled it like a real pro.

Tripp is this year's President of Pierrettes. Working with her this summer were two former holders of the office, Frances Bailey (1964) and Mary Lucy Hudgens (1966). Frances, who was the technical director, had just completed work for her M. A. degree in drama. Mary Lucy joined the group in the middle of the summer to work with props and sound, but she did not stay behind the scenes long. She won one of the four principle roles in the musical "Little Do We Care for Riches."

Giving this musical, Tripp says, was especially challenging and fun. The author and the lyricist were both on hand to offer suggestions and criticism.

Tripp, who is from Mobile, Alabama, is not planning a career in drama. She does theater work "just for fun." But one cannot help thinking that she just might follow in the footsteps of Frances and Mary Lucy.

## Sophomores Set Black Sheep Theme For '66 Salem Freshmen Introduction

Shepherd Candy Stell and her sophomore white sheep kicked off FITS last Friday by bibbing the freshmen black sheep and having them introduce themselves to the rest of the student body. There began the four day period which is designed to properly introduce freshmen to Salem.

"FITS should be a constructive program and we intend to see that it is," said Candy, who is FITS Chairman. "We want to make the freshmen feel a part of the student body, not alienate them," she added.

Sunday the black sheep were given a grazing party, at which time they were also given a list of rules by which to abide until Founder's Day. In addition to the traditional rules regarding make-up, curlers, and the proper respect for upper classmen, they were also ordered to empty every ashtray they saw. Each time a black sheep broke a rule she was instructed to write and deliver an apology to an upperclassman or faculty member.

Monday the freshmen had a shearing party. At this time they



Freshmen dance at Mutton Mixer

spruced up the campus with nail scissors and tweezers. Later that night they entertained, and were entertained, at a formal "Mutton Mixer" given by the sophomores.

Tuesday evening the black sheep had a "lamb stew" party, where they were called to account for their misdeeds. Later they serenaded the

upperclassmen with nursery rhymes. Wednesday before Field Day began, the lowly black sheep graduated to shepherds and were officially welcomed as a part of the student body of white sheep and shepherds. They all graduated with honors for maintaining a good sense of humor throughout FITS.

## Founder's Day Brings Class Unity, Spirit, Enthusiasm To Salem Campus

By Roberta Frost

"That day" in October has passed for 1966. But it's a sure bet that next year's classes will have to go a long way to surpass the spirit and performance shown at Founder's Day this year.

Seniors and juniors were easily recognizable from 7 a.m. on. The Class of '67 carried out their red and white colors by means of a Red and White Tornado, and uniform red and white polka dot sashes. An eternal flame burned in the torch carried from dawn to dusk, accompanied by a white charger, the "Spirit of '67." Junior headquarters was the Junior Fort in front of Biting from which the "Jesse James Juniors" in full cowgirl regalia, complete with cap pistols, penetrated the campus. Sophomores and freshmen moved about more subtly, saving their energy for the later festivities.

At 2:30 on Wednesday afternoon Field Day began with all classes competing in relays and a softball tournament. Seniors entered the field led by their White Knight (actually riding a horse!) Juniors stamped in true Western style also led by horses. The freshmen marched in behind a washtub band and cheerleaders in true high school-football-game fashion. The sophomores took the Field Day honors after the gruelling softball match.

After the picnic supper in front of the Refectory at 5:30 for all students and faculty, the skit and class song competition began at 7:30 in the gym. The seniors won the skit competition, based this year on T.V. shows. "Walt Dabney" (Kelley presented the "Wonderful World of Local Color," in which the Class of '67 was shown moving from frontierland (the freshman year) through Adventureland and Fantasyland (the sophomore and junior years) to the Tomorrowland of the seniors. Chairman Eleanor Lauck provided the seniors with the skill and motivation that has awarded them the first place in skit competition all four years of their life at Salem.

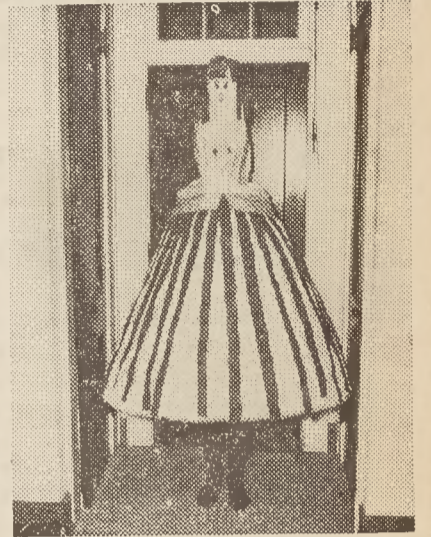
The juniors turned Dodge City

of "Gunsmoke" into Salem City. When the bad guys, led by Diamond Jim Bray, returned to their old home because they missed the evil and corruption there, they found a reformed place under Matt Dillon (Helen Best), where even the chorus girls go to school. The Western motif was carried out by the sets of the Long Branch Saloon and the costumes. Junior Frances Jones received a bouquet of blue carnations for her efforts as Founder's Day Chairman.

"Run For Your Life," the sophomore skit under Lillian Young's leadership, portrayed Salem girls running and scurrying about to put all they could into the four years of college, the best years of a girl's life. They presented the various areas of a girl's life at Salem from waking up in the morning, to an afternoon of bridge, to classes and dates. The girls are seen from the point of view of dormitory maids, who often see behind the scenes.

Freshmen became "Little Rascals" and pictured the adjustment of freshmen rascals to college life. They portrayed scenes of dorm life mixers, dating, roommates, and eating habits, as a freshman wrote the "real truth" about college to her parents. Poo Mullen led the Freshmen in their first attempt at Founder's Day activities.

The seniors again took first place in the class song competition with their song, "Up, Up, for Salem," written by Flora Melvin. This victory was the third in a row for the Class of '67's songs. The freshmen sang their own creation based on a medley of tunes. The sophomores



Sophomore Schmoe prepares for Founder's Day.

sang another catchy song to the tune of "Mame" from the Broadway play. The juniors joined in with their song to the tune of "Numero Cinco" by the Tijuana Brass.

The remaining prizes went to the Senior Class - for Spirit, and the overall Founders Day honors. However, it is generally acknowledged that the spirit of all classes merited equal recognition.

With all events over, this writer can only be glad that she was not a judge and wish next year's contestants a lot of luck to come up with a better Founder's Day than that of 1966. Perhaps the best sentiments are expressed by the seniors in the song to the underclassmen, "Keep your chin up, that's how dreams come true."

## Choral Ensemble Enjoys European Summer Tour

By Kathie Carpenter

What do you get when you carefully mix 23 girls who have just finished final exams, 13 fun-loving adults, and thirty-six round-trip airplane tickets to Europe? You get three weeks of sore feet, sore throats, many smiles, good times, and lasting memories. Such was the result of just this type of mixture — the Choral Ensemble's trip to Europe this past summer.

After gathering our group in Greensboro and New York, and after a two-hour delay in departure (during which time we rehearsed in the "nursery" of the airlines building), we found ourselves aboard a tremendous KLM Royal Dutch Airlines jet bound for the time of our lives. The change of time zones encountered while crossing the Atlantic gave us only a couple of hours of sleep that night on the plane. We were all tired, but nevertheless thoroughly enjoyed presenting our concert the next evening at Zeist, a Moravian community near Amsterdam, the Netherlands.

Amsterdam proved to be a strange and exciting beginning for our tour. Some of us got our first taste of beef tongue at the hotel. And then there were others of us who decided we couldn't take it. We sang (on a spur-of-the-moment invitation) for a wedding party which lasted from lunch through dinner, until midnight. The groom was the only member of the party who seemed bothered by the length of the celebration. We never were able to decide if he was too tired, or just blissfully happy.

After Amsterdam, we went for a quick visit to Hamburg, Germany. Hamburg is a remarkable city. All of its buildings are either modern, beautiful ones with well-kept grounds and store-fronts, or they are exactly the opposite — complete wreckage. There is no in-between. For most of us, this contrast was our first chance to see history standing alongside the present.

From Hamburg we journeyed to Christiansfeld, Denmark, our second Moravian community. They have a square and a Sisters' House that looks so much like ours that we felt right at home. There was also an opportunity to stay with families and learn a little bit about being "foreigners" ourselves. We tried to learn a few Danish words, but the only real Danish we learned was "pass the pastry!"

Next came Copenhagen and three great days in a beautiful hotel — room service, real live elevators, and showers in our rooms instead of "down the stairs and to the right." One afternoon at 4 p.m. we made our grand entrance at the famed Tivoli Gardens and made that our home until midnight. Tivoli is a fair, an amusement park, a marvelous haven for hungry people, a concert hall, and a variety store all rolled into one. One of the best things about our stay there was that June 15 was Danish Flag Day. About two-hundred boy and girl scouts from Copenhagen performed a flag ceremony at Tivoli that night.

On to Sweden from Copenhagen, as we made preparation to sing for

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