



The Salemite

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New IRS Officers Require Full Support Of Students

New governments always promise changes for the better and ours is no exception. Today's newly-elected student officers have set for themselves the goals they believe to be our own. The innovations they propose have evolved from their conception of our desires and needs. Yet, in addition to the latent power which every good intention holds, these girls need the solid support of all six-hundred Salem students. By awarding the winners an office we have already indicated that we subscribe to their viewpoints and acknowledge their capabilities. Since it is us who have elected them, we must now be the ones to offer them the encouragement to aim at fulfilling their campaign promises.

Someone will say, "But I didn't vote for her. I don't know how she got elected." Well, a majority of the votes must have been in her favor or she would not have been elected. And what can we do now that she has won—just leave?

No, the solution can't be found in stopping the game because one of our hand-picked players lost. We can't all leave because the party we bet on didn't win. There's one thing we can all do, though, and that's to work with and for the officers we've elected.

NBT

Restoration Of Old Salem Offers Authentic Look At Early Town

By Jane Roughton

Any stranger who walked into the Farmer's Dairy Bar around noon could witness an anachronism as apparent as any in Shakespeare. There might be several men clad in 18th century costumes enjoying a hamburger, but those who are familiar with Old Salem know that these men are part of the Old Salem guide staff. Indeed the quaint costumes worn by both the men and women guides add much charm to Salem Square.

Visitors can walk around restored Salem enjoying the old-fashioned

atmosphere of brick walls, lamp-posts, and authentic Moravian homes as well as enter many of the old residences, shops and museums to get a closer glimpse of how these early settlers lived. Among the restored buildings that are open to the public is the Miksch Tobacco Shop dating from 1773, which is the oldest tobacco shop standing in America. On the corner of Academy Street and Main is the Wachovia Museum where the Boy's School was originally housed. This 1794 building exhibits school materials used by the young Salem

students along with some primitive household utensils and pottery. Across the corner from the Wachovia Museum is one of the most unusual structures of the restoration which was built in 1769 and 1786. The Brothers' House, called that because it was the home of all unmarried Moravian men from the age of 14 on, is half-timbered leaving the main structural beams exposed. Here every Christmas, the Putz is on display and visitors stand in line for hours to watch the traditional candles made and eat Moravian sugarcake.

We are all familiar with the Market Fire House for it stands in the middle of our square. Those who stop by to observe will find a collection of Old Salem's fire-fighting equipment on display.

Perhaps one of the most attractive stops on the tour is the John Vogler House built in 1819. Inside the home of the town silversmith and clock-maker, much of his craftsmanship is on exhibit. The Vogler House also reveals how the inside of Old Salem homes were. Characteristics of these interiors are comfort and simplicity which provide a charming antiquity. Of course one of the main attractions of the Salem restoration is the Salem Tavern where George Washington slept. On these grounds is an agricultural museum in the barn.

The restoration of this Moravian Congregation town founded in 1776 provides this area with the historic educational and cultural advantages. Salem College students are especially encouraged to visit these spots for no admission fee is required. Salem's identification cards will allow admittance to all of these museums and old buildings. If you have not already taken the tour you are urged to do so in order to share the delights of our neighborhood.

Novelist Ehle To Address Friends Of Salem Library

John Ehle, distinguished North Carolina novelist, will speak at the annual meeting of the Friends of Salem College Library, Monday, March 6, at 8 p.m. His topic will be "Experience of a Novelist." For the past year while living in Winston-Salem, he has been working on his new novel, *The Road*, that is to be published this week.

A former member of the faculty of the University of North Carolina, Mr. Ehle has been active in promoting education in his native state. As a special assistant to former governor Terry Sanford, he originated the idea of the Governor's School and the North Carolina School of the Performing Arts. He has also been active in cultural and anti-poverty programs in the state, and in 1965, was appointed to the National Council on the Humanities.

In 1964, Mr. Ehle was awarded the Sir Walter Raleigh Prize for *The Land Breakers*. This story is set in the late eighteenth century and describes a young couple start-

ing out across the mountains of North Carolina to begin their marriage. Their trials, hardship and rewards are graphically told. That same territory years later, forms the background of his forthcoming work *The Road*, with the mountains still presenting a formidable barrier to man's progress. The author was named recipient of the 1965 Mayflower Cup Award for *The Free Men*, a description of the tension in Chapel Hill during the Civil rights demonstrations.

The staff of the Library cordially invites interested students to hear Mr. Ehle and remain to talk with him.

CORRECTION

Sue Sue Britt is marrying Mendall Jordan, not Wendel Williams as reported in the February 24 issue. Sorry for the mix-up Sue Sue and Mendall— whoever he may be!

Sophs Plan IRS Breakfast

Friday, March 3—8 p.m.

Concert: The Impressions—Hanes Auditorium — church clothes
*Don't forget your Salem identification card.

12:30 a.m. Sign-in
Saturday, March 4—2 p.m.-4 p.m. Dormitory Open-houses

5:15 p.m.-6 p.m. Special Buffet Supper—refectory (guest tickets \$1)

*Remember, no hair rollers or bermudas.

8 p.m.-12 a.m. Dance: the Tams and Chester Mayfield
Gymnasium — informal (skirts and sweaters). No smoking on Gym floor!

12 a.m.-1 a.m. Sophomore Breakfast—Day Student Center

1 a.m. Sign-in

Sunday, March 5—1 p.m. Sunday Dinner—refectory (guest tickets \$1.25)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

There will be Inquirers' classes concerning religion, and specifically the Episcopal Church, held on Thursday nights beginning March 9 in the Day Student Center. These discussions will be given by the Reverend Mr. William Merrill, Episcopal Chaplain to Salem. All students are invited. There will be notices as to times of discussions.

BASKETBALL!

Queens vs. Salem
Tuesday, March 7
7 p.m.
Salem Gym

BOUNCING OFF THE BRICK

By Jane Litton and Janie McCaslin

Canto I

I lie awake at night and ponder—
What's to become of me, I wonder?
Shall I do my math today
Or shall I do it Tuesday?
There's a pressing question on my mind,
It seems to take up all my time.
Should I ask my Johnny boy
Or find myself another toy?
(Take that anyway you want to.)
I hate to make the dreaded call
And ask a boy to the gala ball.
Should he be dapper, suave, or kind;
Short, fat, ugly, or blind—it don't make no never mind.
What'll I do if he says no?
I guess I'll just eat until my appetite is so
Fully satisfied that to indulge in
More would be obnoxious to my tastes.
Chorus: Talk to me—bee do do . . ." etc.

Canto II

I've got the dime poised over the slot.
I'm not sure if I'll go or not.
My hands are clammy, my face is red;
One more minute, I fear I'll be dead.
He answers the phone, but I can't hear—
My heart is pounding in my ear.
My voice goes faint, I choke and wheeze;
I fear I've got the dread disease.
The fateful call of one dark of night
Who? he seemed to say—though I couldn't say for sure.
(Continued on Page 3)

Psychedelic Music Takes Listener To Other World

By Lyn Davis

Psychedelic music—"It's uninhibited, free. It flows. It holds of you and makes you want to do things." It lets you "turn out" and "turn on, tune in, drop out." It's the thing that's been heard all the way from San Francisco's Avalon and Fillmore's Auditoriums, where it supposedly originated, to New York City, ranging from the Blue Magoos' *Psychedelic Lollipop* to Simon and Garfunkel's *Seven O'Clock News/Silent Night*, a strange combination of the report of the Student Nurses' Slayings in Chicago and a Christmas carol.

What is it? Basically it's an outgrowth of the "consciousness expanding" effects of drugs such as LSD. It supposedly allows the listener to "cast off" . . . outmoded and restricted standards of thinking, dress, and social etiquette in order to express creatively his relationship to his immediate environment and the social structure as a whole, without the aid of LSD. "It makes you vibrate when the lead guitarist of a band such as the Electric Prunes turns his back to the audience and plays directly into the concert amplifier, causing all the sound to go from the guitar to the amplifier and back again and again.

To derive the most from this "other world" music, blinding colored lights, slides that flash from polka dot to stripe to polka running together, and films of "just really interesting things" like heart beats, activity in the blood stream, and lymph glands are used in the dance halls. The makers of the new beat even go so far as to use a sound oscillator turned up so high that a person waved in front of it will produce this psychedelic music in purest forms. It knows no boundaries as it, along with LSD and other psychedelic art, tries to free the listener from this world into another one beyond.

SOURCE: National Observer, February 27, 1967.

