



The Salemite



Unnecessary Volume

Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C., Saturday, April 1, 1967

Fool's Issue

AROUND THE SQUARE

Once again your Salem party line is open and I've gotten all the latest gossip and news. Spring break is finally over and oh! the tales I can tell . . .

Salem senior Lucy Miles has accepted a job with the Royal Cana-

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Office of the President announces plans for a new dormitory which will hold five hundred coeds. The ten-story structure, which is to be constructed between Clewell and Lehman facing South Church Street, will be named in honor of former Dean of Students Amy Heidbreder. The building will be ready for occupancy in the fall of 1967.

* * *

The Board of Trustees held a dinner meeting on March 26 at Ken's. A proposal to raise the tuition to \$3,000 a semester was unanimously approved. This raise is retroactive. Presently enrolled students are required to make the first installment of back payments in the amount of \$1,772 no later than April 2.

* * *

The Pierrette Players will present their Summer-Fall-Winter-Spring production, **Candy**, on April 31 at 8 p.m. Tryouts will be held in the May Dell for the leading female role at a date to be announced later.

* * *

The Office of the Dean of Students announces that the rising seniors will draw for rooms Tuesday, April 4. In view of the fact that 89 members of the class are transferring, the class will have a choice of room 13 Lehman and room 21 Sisters. Floor plans are now on display in Clewell Reception Room.

* * *

The Splashsaems will present a water ballet, **Till The Dam Break**, in the indoor pool on Saturday, April 9.

* * *

Assemblies for the remainder of the semester will be held in the Babcock Sunspot. No cuts will be allowed.

* * *

Effective April 2, new hours will be observed in the Refectory. Dinner will be served at 8 p.m. in order that the cocktail hour, beginning at 5:30 p.m., will be more leisurely.

* * *

Occupants of Gramley must have all their belongings in the Alumnae House by Sunday in order that workmen may begin renovating the dorm in preparation for the Governor's School.

* * *

Students must pick up their LSD at the Infirmary **only** during regular hours. **NO** emergency supplies will be distributed.

* * *

Chemistry labs will be resumed on a regular schedule in April. Fortunately the explosion was small and the repairmen were able to replace the roof of the Science Building in one week.

* * *

Students are warned not to lean against the rails of the back porches of Main Hall. Funeral services for Dolly Dimples will be held at 3 p.m. tomorrow at Vogler's Funeral Home.

* * *

Please save all pork scraps at dinner. The zoology classes are studying trichonosis.

* * *

The speaker at Commencement Exercises in June will be Paul Newman. Seniors please remember to shake hands **only** when receiving your diplomas.

dian Mounted Police because she couldn't find any other place to keep her two horses.

Nancy Lineholder and Lynn Football have distinguished themselves nationally. These rugged, powerful girls have become the first to volunteer for Marine training at Parris Island.

Betty Wringo threw Jay Seagull's KA pin back to him Saturday night. She says that she was "sick of being a third wheel—to a golf cart!"

Arriving back on the Square I heard some interesting tid-bits which should keep Judicial Board busy. Ann Richest and Fip Kerrell have called off their engagement—it seems they've been married since their senior year in high school!

Susan Klicko, renowned last year for her abundance of loves, surprised everyone by running off to Mexico with a bullfighter. I don't know how she'll send back all the pins and rings to all the right boys.

Outgoing publications editor, Cut T. Playgirl, returned from a New

York vacation with a new position—managing editor of Playboy editor Hugh Hefner. As Mrs. Hefner and Top Bunny, she plans to convert the Playboy mansion into a huge pool room. Yes, you can take the girl out of Salem but you can't take Salem out of the girl.

The washing machines in Clewell finally did it! After years of threats and prolonged strikes, they finally went on a rampage. Yicky Nokley was the innocent victim whose entire wardrobe was destroyed. Looks like Salem can kiss the Glamour contest good-by.

One last item before I hang up the party line: Dean Would has been placed on social probation for two semesters for sunbathing on the roof of Strong dormitory and not in the specified areas. Also on social probation is Miss Robots, who was caught (by the night-watchman!) climbing down the ivy by the swimming pool. When asked for an explanation, she blushing replied, "All I wanted to do was take a little dip."

Socialite On Campus Reveals Aspects Of Social Etiquette

The walls of Lehman finally decided to relinquish their tale to the world. That tiny little dorm has housed a mighty big secret for several weeks. This secret, girls, is The Scoop of the social season. Little did you realize that a celebrated young socialite has been living incognito in your midst on the seemingly serene Salem campus. She walks, she talks, she hides her diamonds in the comptroller's office. ("wishing not to appear too-too," she says with a slightly nasal twang.)

She appeared on campus with four of her social secretaries ("absolutely essential," she said snobbishly as she regalled about campus with the latest copy of **Dunn and Bradstreet** thrown carelessly under her arm, minks trailing.) Yes, girls, as you've undoubtedly guessed by now, our famous personality modestly appearing about town is none other than the lovely Miss Ann Hamilton DuPont of Wilmington, Delaware - like the chemicals, darlin'.

At this point you may be wondering just why Miss DuPont graced Winston-Salem with her bounteous wealth. Not wishing to bore our readers with trivialities, and acknowledging the fact that the best things come in small packages (like that little mink), we greatly condensed the story so that, like Rudigerich, we have narrowed it down to the barest essentials. Concisely, just the facts, man, just the facts.

In order to find the supreme diddley-bopping, foot-stomping, party man she came to Winston-Salem on the advice of a friend. She contacted the overwhelming Number One Swoon Daddy of the Number One Swoon fraternity.

Suavely offering to take her to dinner at what he termed, "it-must-be-new-I-haven't-tried-it" restaurant, the Orange Tiger, our Big Bopper showed all the polish of the latest editions of Emily, Amy, and the newest thing out, **How to Have an Epileptic Fit While Lighting your Date's Cigarette**. A veteran of untold deb parties, (three at home and four in Raleigh), he smoothed through the evening like a blob of grit. Incorrectly thinking he could ever make the major leagues, our Teen King, eyes glistening with the reflection of Miss DuPont's jewel-bedecked extremities and diamond-covered original, confided his fears of being the object of a practical joke, "Perish the thought!" warbled

Miss DuPont who, undaunted, ate until her appetite was so fully satisfied that to indulge in more would be obnoxious to her taste - fine as it is.

Miss DuPont, weary from three weeks of jet-hoppin' and diddley-boppin', graciously declined the generous offer of the Social Climbing Snake Man to partake of the grape and hustle the hops at one of the Greater Groovy Greensboro gala night spots. Miss DuPont dismissed her splendid dinner date and met at the designated spot her social secretaries who had acted as body guard earlier in the evening.

Our dashing hero, fondling his wallet, exclaimed, "What grate qualmsy hath caused me such a fatty hardbuckle!" and rushing out in his borrowed swoonmobile to relate the events of the evening to his cohorts in good and evil.

Here endeth the synopsis of the affair. For a detailed account of the fracas, look for Miss A. DuPont's soon-to-be published book, **Jet Settin' Made Easy, or How to Dupe a Dope**.

WEAKLY HORRORSCOPE

ARIES (March 21-April 20)

Be magnetic—but first pull yourself together. Take care not to blow your Kools. Katy Winters would never forgive you! And besides, they're bad for your health.

TAURUS (April 21-May 20)

You're in fine shape to bull your way through the rest of the academic year, but the dating situation might not be so simple if you keep eating like one.

GEMINI (May 21-June 20)

Travel is in the stars for you, and surely you've always had an urge to be the first female astronaut. Why not? You can always take some ivy up there with you.

CANCER (June 21-June 20)

Beware of hospitals . . . and interns.

LEO (July 21-August 21)

Don't go out of your way for anyone this month or you might find yourself lost and find that your week of restriction falls on the weekend of that fraternity beach party.

VIRGO (August 22-September 22)

Romance is in the air for you,—a warm spring evening under the stars playing double solitaire by moonlight. What else could you ask for?



Riotous students mob President Dale Gramley's office protesting.

STUDENTS RIOT!

Shouts of protest rang out this week at a small women's college in Winston-Salem. A group of screaming students vowing to make Berkeley protests look feeble, marched on the grass singing protest songs and carrying large placards with profound slogans such as "WE PROTEST," "FIGHT UNFAIRNESS," and "DOWN WITH EVIL and WRONGDOING."

As soon as **The Salemite** got wind of the protest, reporters were sent to the scene armed with pencils, paper, lances, shields, oxygen masks, tape recorders, cameras, and their all-important "Protest Protection &

Survival Kits." Barely able to move under the weight of their unnecessary equipment, the reporters arrived at the scene to find policemen (armed with tear gas bombs and ear plugs) and the Red Cross (ever ready to rescue marchers who were getting so excited that they were hyper-ventilating and swooning all over Church Street).

The angry hoard of students stormed the President's office, trampling panic stricken secretaries who were guarding the door, and smashing the face of the night watchman who was hiding behind it.

(Continued on page 3)

Classified Adds

WANTED: Mail. Will pay. No experience necessary. Will train.

WANTED: Contributions and/or solicitors for a fund to furnish closed circuit TV of the reception and date rooms in the dorms for previews of blind dates. Only donations over \$100 will gladly be accepted.

WANTED: A housemother without ears.

WANTED: AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!!! 1 term paper on "The Existential Value of Dr. Henry W. Rugbee's Lecture as Compared to Carolyn Tyzer's Reading of Modern Poetry." Will pay ANY price!

LOST: 1 pair of yellow polka dot shocking pink tights and a simulated seal skin leotard with chartreuse sequin trimmed wings in the vicinity of the May Dell.

LOST: one Venus Flytrap; also lost, one roommate.

LOST: one gold loop pierced earring; it's my boyfriend's.

LOST: 1 yellow Pappygallo for left foot size 10½, 1 orange leather jacket, one monogrammed ponytail slip in riot area near Administration Building. If found, please contact my nurse in room 711, Barman Blue Hospital.

FOUND: Nothing. Finder's keeper's!

LOST in East Winston. Please send directions or city map c/o S. Bernard, City Dog Pound. Hurry, have overcut!

Snavely Says;

APRIL FOOL! WHO ME?

LIBRA (September 23-October 22)

Have a smile and everyone will like you better, especially that professor who was flunking you at mid-semester (despite the fact that you beat him at pool).

SCORPIO (October 23-Nov. 22)

Shake your shoes upon arising every morning.

SAGGITARIUS (November 23-December 20)

Watch your purse strings this month. Untold necessity might make or break you, but there is always your charge account at Snavely's.

CAPRICORN (December 2-January 19)

Be prepared for a huge party the first of January.

AQUARIUS (January 20-February 18)

Don't cut down on your beauty sleep this month because you never know when you'll need to make a good impression. You can't be choosy about your Prince Charming, you know.

PISCES (February 19-March 20)

Last of all the horizon ahead looks very exciting for you. There's adventure, romance, intrigue, and travel waiting outside the Square. Too bad you're signed up for Summer School.