



The Salemite

BOUNCING OFF THE BRICKS

By Jane Litton and Janie McCaslin

Open Letter to High Tide:

And great was my rejoicing to learn that my blind date falls on that saturnalia of festivities, that apex of the social season known to every sunworshiper as Surf City. Can't wait to get the old surfboard out and hand ten on Ka-mai-a-mai-a Beach. Won't the boys love my new Beach Boys albums and the cute pink racing stripe down my board—signed in genuine rhinestones by the Big Kahunah.

Of course, fat globular bodies have permeated my bathing suit—exposing to the whole beach the dimples on my limbs. Oh chagrin! what to tell Nigel when he notices the drag as he starts to show the hodad his perfect style—no longer a perfect size seven, and Nigel looks so groovy in his jams. I guess a size 13 won't look too bad if my hair grows much more . . .

I hear the surf's up in Miami;

Pair Discusses Apartment Rule

Dear Editor:

We would like to express an opinion which we feel is prevalent regarding the apartment rule. As of now the rule appears highly ineffective judging from both the results of the Student Government questionnaire and informal student discussions. We feel that this rule is restrictive and is not constructive in the development of character during a student's college years.

Those college years are universally a transitional period during which a student emerges from a state of dependency to one of being depended upon. A student must learn to make basic decisions about personal conduct in order to become a mature individual. How can a girl who is given specific rules to apply to any situation learn to fend for herself? We quote from Milton, "I cannot praise a fugitive and cloistered virtue, unexercised and unbreathed, that never sallies out and sees her adversary."

Personally we feel that our parents trust us in situations which they do not supervise, to make our own decisions relying on our upbringing. If our parents have confidence in us, certainly Salem should.

A possible alternative to the apartment rule would be to include parental consent on the general permission slip. In this way Salem could be assured that a student and her parents concur in their attitude on this situation.

Sincerely,
Ann Haas and Margie Dotts

maybe it'll hit Nags Head by Friday. Sure would love to be in the surf when it comes. Maybe you could catch a wave and come up.

Oh! I saw the best movie last Saturday night at the Flamingo—**Bonneville Baby**. You won't believe the scene—sparks, salt and tires all over the screen. Next they moved to the strip with all the hippies on trips—talk about way out—Man, that ain't nothing like O. D. at Easter, though. Every bike in the country was there—Mass hysteria, baby—I've never seen such a collection of rockers.

By the way, thanks for sending me your Frederick's of Hollywood new summer special catalogue. I really love the mod bikinis.

My punk brother got his first switch blade last night—made it in the shop class—works really well—he's still practicing though. Oh! he got in U. N. C. yesterday. Guess maybe that'll settle him down some.

Well, what can I say? Everything's roses up here — Write me soon.

Fly it, dad.

Mustang Sally

Open Letter to Mustang Sally:

Mustang, baby,

Gotcha note, kid, and boy are you ever in for a low blow. You mean I ain't never told you about this time last year when I hit Surf City with your one and only Nigel? Well, what I want to do right now is relate the events. I was just sitting here thinking just how sharp I am when Nigel dialed my number and said that what he didn't want was grief and what he did want was to hang all ten as he took in

the rays at fun city. So I said to myself, "Self, there ain't no love on you," and proceeded to throw up the beach to catch Nigel Tuesday. There we were, Nigel and me, doing handstands on the surfboard (we shared) and what should happen next but that Nigel tried to smooth on in (much to my chagrin). As I was talking to Nigel, I said to Nigel, I said, "Nigel, I'm gonna slice you three ways: long, diagonal and frequently if you're not off the board in three seconds." (I had a blade stashed in my bikini.) Well, Nigel couldn't stand the pressure so he wasn't able to leave the beach. Trouble is, just before he left, he finished me off by sending the board (with me atop) back to Miami. So, M. S., what I want you to do is have a real good time at Surf City with Nigel. He probably would have floated around for the rest of my life if it weren't for Wayne (who is yet another story) who happened by on an inner tube and helped me paddle ashore. And great was my relief.

You really botched it by catching a dog to Miami last week. Tommy Kirk, the big screen swimmer was in town. When I saw him was so overcome that I just passed right on out. Luckily, Marie was with me at the time and got him to autograph my genuine 8x10 picture of him that I had purchased at the five and ten just for the occasion.

Sorry, kid, but I haven't taken pen in hand to put down some words for so long that my hand is exhausted from the effort. Well, what more can I say but "congratulations on those curls." Catch you Tuesday.

High Tide

Legislature Specifies Law On Purchases Of Liquor

By Beth Taylor

Those officials who have, since December, been unhappily forced from supplying their usual amount of liquor at parties can be relieved of such a stigma now that the brown bagging controversy has been resolved. By the Turlington Act of 1937 liquor drinking was legal only within the home. Social gatherings with their more liberal use of whiskey, coupled with more liberal enforcement of the '37 law, instigated the popular "brown bagging" that ensued. Then last December (yes, around Christmas party time, remember the Supreme Court of North Carolina ruled that the act, outdated though it might be, was still in effect.

The more fashionable restaurant owners felt a little queasy and beach motels and hotels, knowing that lack of season parties would be economically damaging, were cautious yet liberal in their own adherence to the ruling. It was time for a change. In less than two hundred words, Senator John Burney, Jr., of Wilmington (New Hanover County), stated his proposal for the legalization of brown bagging. From that one-page Senate Bill No. 10 the House and Senate created a fifteen-page "house committee substitute for Senate Bill 2." The senators became tagged as the liberals of the issue and the representatives as the conservatives with final substitutions and compromises coming to completion with the passage of the bill on Friday, April 22.

Now each brother at a fraternity party can legally bring with him up to one gallon of bourbon (gin, Scotch, your preference), as long as the fraternity has a liquor permit. However, he cannot carry his bottle in the front seat of his car with him if the seal has been broken. Vacationers can throw cocktail parties in their beach (mountain) motel rooms this summer, for liquor is permitted in places of "secondary residence."

Those staunch, dry counties will not escape the provisions of the bill, for these provisions will be applicable to all one hundred counties of North Carolina. Liquor drinking will be permitted only in restaurants of counties with ABC stores. However, if a municipality of a dry county establishes a legal ABC store, the whole county will become "wet." For those under 18 and those who are interested in the age restriction, the following statement is interestingly worded: "The act provides that no person under 18 could legally purchase liquor, and no one under 18 could legally purchase beer." This seems to hint that our legislators know that 19 year olds will still be mixing Whiskey Sours with the liquor they have bought (with their false ID's or from an accommodating friend who was born in 1945).

Other writers contributing this week:
Joy Bishop, Lyn Davis, Sandy Kelley, Sandy Gills, Dorothy Haldenness, Anne Calhoun, Debbie Lotz, Becky Bolt, Anne Stuart

Music Reveals Salem Spirit In Varied Campus Activities

Within the limits of campus Salemites have long-since seemed to be carrying on a love affair with music. Not only do the academic offerings of her college community include a special school of music, but a general attraction to musical expression seems to characterize the student body as a whole.

The sophomore skit for their senior "Big Sisters" last week is a most suitable illustration of this fact. In this capacity music served as the primary vehicle of expressing the close sister relationship between these two class groups—just as the essence of melody and song have in general provided an outlet of student enthusiasm for Salem in such activities as Founders' and Parents' Day skits, FITS events, and Senior Follies.

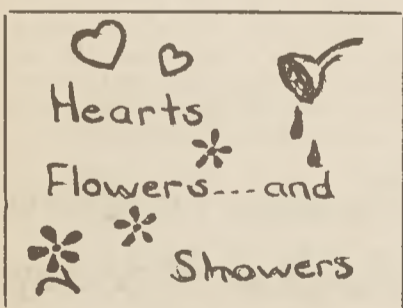
Lacking the necessity for spirited team cheers, Salem's student body has effectively substituted music instead, coupled with dance and drama, as a comparable outlet of expression and school spirit. The repeated manner in which the students utilize the medium of music might be better known as another Salem tradition. . . . But whatever the term of reference, Salemites seem to find in their music an involvement that yields enjoyment and acts as a source of expression. What's more, this music functions to highlight the significance and meaning of memories of the various facets of college life "around the Square."

SNC

Salemites Have Privileged Voice In Student Affair

The Salemite staff were among guests of the editors of the **Winston-Salem Journal and Sentinel** at a banquet Tuesday night. Guest speaker Warren Montgomery, co-editor of the **Ring-tum-phi** at Washington and Lee University, urged college editors to select one problem on campus on which to concentrate their editorial efforts. Presumably, the newspaper can evoke enough interest among power groups on campus to bring the problem to the attention of Student Government.

The topic of Mr. Montgomery's speech makes one realize the unique situation at Salem. "Power groups" as such do not exist. Student Government officers represent the student body, and not individual political parties. An issue does not need to be widely publicized before it even comes to the attention of Student Government. A petition, signed by only ten per cent of the student body must be acted upon by Legislative Board. Salem is fortunate to have such a political system. But only when students take advantage of such a system can it be effective.



By Carol Carson

The weekend of April 30 brought many new things to Salem College's campus. The clock added an hour to the day while eight Salemites gained baubles for their daily attire.

Louise Sherrill must have made a hit with Keith Sykes, a Davidson Sigma Nu. Only four days after initiation, Keith lavaliered her.

Davidson's Sig Eps have also visited Salem and left reminders with Jane Wilson and Jeanne Ross. Jeanne's screaming entry into Clewell Monday night was preceded only by the news that Gene Linton had lost his lavalier to her. Larry Caldwell, realizing that the green

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