



The Salemite

Published every Friday of the College year by the Student Body of Salem College

OFFICES: Basement of Student Center

Printed by the Sun Printing Company

Subscription Price \$4.50 a year

Editor-in-Chief Carol Quick
Associate Editor Vicky Hanks
Business Manager Lillian Hewitt
News Editor Sandy Kelley

Feature Editor Carol Carson
Copy Editor Pat Sanders
Advertising Manager Mary Lou Atkinson
Photography Editors Ann Wyche
Lisa Mabley
Headline Staff Jane Horton
Managing Staff Elizabeth Pridgen,
Hillary Masters, Sandy Kelley
Layout Jane Wilson
Circulation Manager Debbie Lotz
Advisor Mrs. Laura Nicholson

FITS Serves As Force To Bind Frosh To Salem

What exactly is FITS? To the Freshman Class it may seem by now to be endless misery. The sole purpose of FITS is not to harass freshmen, however. The purpose is to introduce the new Salemites to their community. FITS provides the freshmen with an opportunity to meet many upperclassmen. Equally important is the opportunity for upperclassmen to get to know the individual freshmen. Each freshman has a sophomore FITS sister, thus encouraging a strong bond between these two classes.

An adage states, in effect, that a crisis develops a new and strong sense of unity. If "air-raid alarms" and beanies can be considered crises, FITS should catalyze a united spirit among the members of the Class of 1971. FITS is not a time to hide in one's room to avoid those "terrible" sophomores. One should not feel that she is being singled out and "picked on." The entire Freshman Class is being "picked on," not maliciously, but with the intent of involving the freshmen and having fun at the same time.

Participating in FITS activities with the spirit of good sportsmanship can indeed be fun, and is remembered by many as one of the highlights of their four years at Salem.

Founder's Day Follows "Fairy Tale" Themes

By Carol Carson

"Hey, Tree! Where's everyone going? Feet come and go on me so fast that I can hardly tell to whom they belong. Someone please stop and tell me what's going on around here."

"OK. Bricks, I'll tell you what's going on. Salemites are all preparing for the big day October 3. That's when the classes all try to prove which class is the best class alive. That's the day when the hockey field is really crowded with people . . . shouting girls, cheering faculty, and even a few male invaders from that campus across town.

"Relay races provide lively competition for Salem sprinters. Life-savers are passed from toothpick to toothpick down a line of giggling girls. Ropes merge four legs into three for one of the events. Balls bob between legs and over heads as they move down lines of girls. If you've never seen two girls make themselves into a wheelbarrow you really are missing something, Bricks. They're really funny as they race down the line.

"But the best part of the whole day of events is the presentation of skits. About seven or seven-thirty on that fatal night girls really tread quickly over you. That's because they're getting ready for the skits they'll present at eight. Each class will have worked up an elaborate skit based on some aspect of the theme for this year, "Fairy Tales." They'll sing all those songs and act and dance as they try to really make their class the winners in

these categories. What those girls turn up, why you'd really be surprised. I'm so glad I'm tall enough to peek through those windows in the gym!

"But I can't tell you anymore than this, Bricks, because the whole day's events are sort of secretive. Specially for you since you're every class's friend. Now don't breathe a word of what I've told you. After all, we want all the classes to have an equal chance. Shhhhhhh. Here comes someone now.



CHEER UP FRESHMEN
THE WORST IS YET TO
COME

NOTICE!!

The Senior Class hopes you enjoyed the New Christy Minstrels. Thank you for your support.

Around The Square By Carol Carson

By Carol Carson

Salem's Square was still here to greet us when September rolled around, but a few observant girls noticed the absence of telephone poles in the Village. Perhaps the wires are being hidden in those mole-like tunnels we see men digging and filling in the vicinity.

Freshmen and sophomores chose Sunday night to remind us of their might. For over an hour, both classes ran from dorm to dorm claiming to be the best. Even some juniors and seniors succumbed to the urge to shout and helped little sisters make the walls of Clewell and Sisters' House really ring.

Before, during, and after the invasion, Bitting helped Nancy Holderness celebrate a very Happy Un-Birthday with a party. The piles of sandwiches, sweets, and cups of punch comprised a beautiful spread (thanks to Jannet Bowers).

The frosh had little trouble coming into most dorms until they returned to Clewell Monday night. It was rather difficult to climb all those stairs while singing and chattering in the pitch-black darkness. But Babcock's freshmen were prepared for anything and took appropriate measures. Before Monday evening's meeting most girls in

the class of '71 locked all their worldly treasures out of Mischief's way. But Mischief wasn't interested. Why should she be . . . in just a few more days she'd get her fill!

Clewell's offering for the betterment of Salem was a unique one this week. For ten cents anyone could buy a full Pepsi cup of ice with which they might supplement the ice machine's supply. Not all drink machines offer such an opportunity.

What's this about a new addition to Lehman Saturday night? Not many eighteen month old girls get to spend an evening on Salem's campus tended by such devoted young women. Mary Schaffner's niece must have been a real doll. Lehman's got a new idol.

Monday night third floor Bitting held a phone contest. All its residents competed for the title of "Miss Telephone Call, Fall 1967." The winners, with fifteen to twenty phone calls within a four hour period, was Jannet Bowers. In second place was Donetta George. She only received about ten calls within the time limit.

That movie the other night must have been really good. Lella Skinner and Ren Harris took unexpected showers but Lella didn't let it bother her at all. She ran back to the TV set to finish her viewing in spite of her drenched state.

Already study rooms are beginning to be inhibited from dawn to dawn. But what's the trouble in Gramley? Your study rooms have

(Continued on page 3)

Alumnae Set Special Funds

During the recent meeting of the Executive Board of the Alumnae Association sums in addition to the regular budget were appropriated for a variety of special purposes.

Appropriated towards the cost of printing a history of Salem to be published in 1972 for Salem's 200th anniversary was \$1500. \$1500 was allotted for general scholarship endowment. \$500 was appropriated towards the cost of art exhibits this year, and \$200 was given for the framing of the maps found in the Inspector's House this summer.

These were not included in the regular budget appropriations which were \$500 for the symposium to be held in April, \$1000 for the President's Prizes, \$500 for the Rondthaler Lectures, \$150 for the Catherine B. Rondthaler creative arts awards, and \$1200 for support of the Grace L. Siewers Historical Room in the Library.



The beginning of the end?

Black Power Receives Note In Twentieth Century Eye

By Lyn Davis

It was only ten summers ago that Little Rock erupted as the federal government took its first of many steps in its campaign to try to insure the Constitutional rights of every citizen in the United States. Many "long, hot summers" have followed. The trends and patterns of the struggle have taken on many faces.

The newest movement has taken the old theme of "Black Power," but this is a new black power—one that is fighting to free itself of the evil connotations brought about by militancy of the black separatists.

Like the old movement, the new one does not call for immediate integration in every phase of life. Advocating equal opportunity, Black Power is trying to build in the Negro race a sense of heritage. They feel that only with a common identity—that of all being originally from Africa—will the blacks be able to unite to build for themselves a better American society.

Many leaders of the Black Power movement want the whites to aid them in their search for the dignity of the individual that seems to be lacking in the habitat of the majority of their race—the ghetto. Feeling that middle class white society is not the best pattern of life for the poor peoples of America, they want to be given the autonomy necessary to improve the standard of living and education of their own people by themselves and in their own manner. Projects such as Head Start are accomplishing some of their objectives. But these programs are not moving quickly enough or in the right direction.

And so it is that the new Black Power movement is trying to forge its own segment of society, one that is now not totally useful or productive, into a group that will enrich American life and help to make it better. They do not want to pull an already established element out of its rightful place in the structure of life; they want to create their own spot, mold people for it, and fill it.

Source: Twentieth National Student Congress.

Writers contributing this week are Beth Hunter, Joy Bishop, Mary Day Mordecai, Debbie Lotz, Louise Sherrill, and Sandy Kelley.