



The Salemite

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On What Do You Base Your Election Choices?

On occasion of this annual issue at election time, it would, at first glance, seem most impressive in that its contents give equal voice to those students nominated for elected offices in Student Government. However, is this freedom of any real merit or importance in determining the outcome of such a Student Government election at Salem?

It seems futile to extend the effort in publishing such a volume of copy in the form of platforms if they do no more than fill up a printed page. This is to ask if these statements by the nominees are even read by the Student Body, before or after elections. This is to question the necessity and formality of printing these platforms if they are not read and/or used as measuring rods in the students' personal analyses of each nominee under consideration. This is to question each student's definition and vision of Student Government at Salem and how and who should be chosen to order its policies and responsibilities.

This is to question the system of 'election' at Salem as to whether it is based on a knowledgeable choice of candidates by the majority or whether it is one founded merely on the conformity of a majority to a minority's prejudice for certain candidates. SNC

Salem Shoots Baskets; Pool With Profs

In the first week of play in the basketball intramurals, the Freshman B and the Sophomore teams both won two games while the Freshman A and Junior-Senior teams lost their first two. On Tuesday, February 20, the Sophomores played the Freshman B team, and the Freshman A team played the

Junior-Senior team, with the Freshman B and Freshman A teams winning.

The pool tournament has gotten under way, and below is a list of the first round pairings:

Julia Graham-Willard Whitehurst vs.
Dianne Dailey-Peter Smitherman

Sydney Timmons-Bill Mangum vs.

Lee Wood-Steve Nohlgren

Lynda White-Dr. John Spitz vs.

Anne Cargill-Miss Anne Woodward

(Continued on page 8)

Wednesday must have been rather quiet for the florists this week after the Valentine's Day rush. Bet most of Salem wouldn't mind it if someone, somewhere, would keep them busy for Salem's sakes. Do they have roses by now? If they do, send a dozen to..... Dorm and charge them to

(Fill in the appropriate names and send to the nearest flower man).

Meanwhile, while you wait for those flowers of course, just contemplate the recent acquisitions of some Salem's. Paige French and Susan Hardy made the weekend after that day quite an occasion.

John Christopher decided that Paige ought to be able to trade her lavalier for something bigger so he gave her his pin. If you look closely (but not too close!) you'll see that it's a KA pin from William and Mary. That is, you'll see it if Paige will let go of the sweater and/or coat and expose it to admiring (do I detect a hint of envy, too?) eyes.

Susan Hardy is pinned to John Perkins, an APO at UNC-CH. Her long, frequent letters and hectic weekends were worth it! Carolyn Rich's engagement to Eddie Hines should have been announced long ago. Eddie is from Greensboro.

Has anyone in Clewell noticed that Pat Sanders seems to be out of the dorm a lot of the time? Do not fear, she's just slowly moving into Biting to keep all the Belles company as they turn out term

paper topics for use when they're between dates.

Lisa Mabley claims to have discovered the largest cockroach ever last week as it crawled across Ingrid's pillow. How long was it? Now really, Lisa, 4 inches??? Perhaps you ought to sleep in shifts and take turns guarding each other from the beasts.

By the way, what's that about an innocent faux-pas you came out with at Eh? rehearsal the other night? Maybe everybody ought to stick to their appointed lines and not be too creative... the lines say an awful lot.

If anyone hears of a place that will duplicate licenses for a very limited fee, they are asked to leave a note addressed to "The Pony Lover" on the bulletin board in Biting. Two weeks might prove to be a mighty long time between jaunts for hamburgers, pizzas, and such, in one little blue VW Fastback.

On your way to class next week, take time to look into Mr. Parker's office. Some of his adoring students presented him with a commemorative award this past week.

For some of you who don't have enough to do, come see Sybil Cheek in 309 Biting for a VMI Cadet's name. Bill Powell (now on confinement) is most anxious to correspond with a Salemite, especially if she'll send him a letter every day and pictures twice a week, plus an

occasional shipment of brownies, fudge, cookies, or other goodies.

Well, there's one more week to go before IRS rolls around this year. Give up on those hopes for dates to Dionne and "come on over to our side." We still have tickets left, and you've already paid for 'em! Happy hunting!

ODE To IRS

By Sarah Mitchell and Janie Hanes

Another dime, another date
So for why must I wait?

On my finger a callous grows
As my brain thinks sauerkraut!
Oh woe is me, for I am doomed.

What have I done to deserve this gloom?

I Represent Salem is coming to town,

As it looks now, I won't be around.
As far as I care Spyder can spin a web,

And Carla, like Otis, can just drop dead.

No, I'm not bitter—no, I'm not sour,
I'll sit in my closet and cry for five hours.

But things look up as a rule,
And I've always got the "Johnny Jewels."

So with my dime, another call I'll make

And I'll hope and pray it's not a mistake!

Highway Network Builds More Efficient America

By Lyn Davis

All the sand, gravel, and stone used in building it would form a wall nine feet thick and fifty feet high that would encircle the earth. Its right of way is larger than the state of Delaware. Conceived in the administration of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, first initiated in 1956 under Dwight Eisenhower, and still being constructed today, the nation's interstate highway system is 41,000 miles long.

The system today is 65 per cent completed. It covers the nation in all four directions. Distance between urban centers is no longer being measured in miles, but rather in travel time. The great "megalopolis" is becoming a reality, hastened by the ribbon of concrete that ties the Eastern seaboard together.

The superhighway's advantages are many. They are two and one half times safer than the primary road system (such as U. S. 1) that was in use in the 50's. Accidents, when they occur, rarely involve more than one car. Traffic is not held up if one lane is blocked by a careless driver; the other cars have space on which to travel. A new type of sign contributes, too, to the safety factor. When struck, the pole on which the sign rests immediately flies upward on a special hinge. The car suffers no more than a dented bumper and punctured tire in all test runs.

Cost of these signs has been estimated at \$200,000,000. They will be replaced by electronic systems placed in each car. By placing a data processed IBM card into a slot on the dashboard, the driver of tomorrow will do nothing more than regulate his speed and keep the automobile in the proper lane. The electronic system will tell the driver by means of controls on the dashboard when to turn how much distance is left, and whether or not the car will need any servicing or gas before the destination is reached.

In order to avoid confusion, the new Interstates are numbered logically. Odd numbers denote highways that run West-East; even numbers denote highways that run South-North. The lowest numbers are placed in the West and South. In this way, the old highway system of primary roads (which began with the lowest numbers in the East and then spread West and South) will not be confused with the new superhighways.

As the roads are being completed, new records are being set. I-70, which runs through Nevada, spans the Great Divide. The tunnel, now being constructed through the Divide itself, is unusual in that instead of being below sea level, it is at an altitude greater than any other tunnel yet built. As tunnels like this one and overpasses are being planned, bulldozers are uncovering thousands of fossil "finds". Geological expeditions follow construction gangs as the nation's roads push to the Continent's ends.

Source: National Geographic, March, 1968.



"Four" whom the ball tells

WE THE UNDER SIGNED

Other writers contributing this week are: Joy Bishop, Chris Little, Barbara Horney, Sandy Kelley and Debbie Lotz.