



# 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

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## Year Presents Challenge To Students And College

With the last scheduled event of Freshman Orientation realized and various welcoming speeches echoing in our memories, registration and course changes complete at last, reminiscences of the summer coloring conversation and chilly afternoon day-dreams, Salem and its students face the challenge of the year ahead. To each and all the challenge is present in many guises and encompasses an infinite variety of expectations.

The individual Salemite is challenged academically, as well as socially, morally, spiritually, and culturally. All are competing, not only with others, but with themselves. Pressed feelings are not uncommon, for neither success nor failure selects favorites. A secret to finding the courage to survive does not exist for the convenience of today's student. The past holds no formulated step-by-step solution; the future foresees constant change and adjustment. The present only accommodates the player on the college campus as a stage accommodates an actor, demanding of the individual indefatigable energy and sensitivity in dealing with others.

Salem, as an educational institution and a student body of individuals living and learning together, is faced with the additional challenge of responsibility to the Moravian founders, the Winston-Salem community, the administration, faculty, and alumnae, the liberal arts, and singular student members and their parents. Meeting these demands responsibly is a full-time job having no rote methods of approach or foolproof policies guaranteeing successful results.

A possible key to success in dealing with these two types of challenges rests, I believe, in the actions of communication and cooperation. The combination of the two would enable both the individual student and the College as a whole to grow separately, and at the same time to enrich one another. By expressing viewpoints, cooperation is invited and initiated toward achieving a goal—despite the value of an idea, insight, or suggestion. True value is relative to the benefits an idea can provide or the action it can motivate. The modern conveniences of our technological environment are proof of this maxim. Had inventors or developers never shared their ideas with others—and those others never cooperated with them in realizing their dream—where would our culture be today. The proof is obvious, but the results of communication and cooperation can never be enjoyed unless the two actions are exercised.

The conclusion of this proof is up to you.

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## BOUNCING OFF THE BRICKS

By Carol Carson

With the arrival of the Freshman Class, things once again began to bounce off the bricks. Then when the upperclassmen made their arrival amid screams and hugs, the bricks really resounded with the activity going on above them.

The bricks between the Square and the Post Office once again feel the feet of Salemites as they hurry to check those boxes between classes. The bricks between the dorms and the Refectory are well-trampled three times a day as we head for meals. They receive added wear as girls with spare minutes go to the Student Center to shoot "just one game of pool" and then "just one more game."

And have you noticed the new bricks between the fence and the tree on the corner near the Bookstore? No more can we wade through the mud or trample the struggling blades of grass when we take the shortcut.

The bricks and the tiles outside Clewell date room are just bursting with pride because of the fancy appearance of the room to which they lead. Clewell's date room now is resplendent with a red and black interior that even a University of Georgia student would be proud to be in!

The sidewalk around Biting is also quite proud of itself for it encircles a new recreation and study room, complete with paneling, a piano, easy chairs, and even a fan.

But bricks not only serve as paths to guide our footsteps and reflect our ideas. They have ideas of their own.

They have been here many years and know a lot if we could only listen to them. Just the other day on the way to Fine Arts Center I stopped to listen to quiet voices speaking to me. They asked me to share several ideas to make this

year at Salem a more rewarding one for you. If you have things other than studies on your mind, the first brick suggested that you "think about it, dream about it if you must, but do not dwell upon it." That seemed like a pretty smart idea to me.

Another brick's advice was "laugh and the world laughs with you. Cry

and you simply get wet." Maybe this is some advice we could all use when the world looks grey, and the work's piling up too fast.

Hey, you know, those bricks are pretty smart after all. Perhaps I ought to heed their advice, say good-bye to you and put the typewriter aside. Then both of us could get some work done!

## Dream Brings Thoughts Of Past, Future Years

By Lyn Davis

"I had a dream . . ." So said Martin Luther King in his most famous speech. "I had a dream . . ." So said Richard Nixon the night he was nominated to be the 1968 Republican Presidential candidate. "I had a dream . . ." So think all the college students who worked so hard, for so long, to make the dream come true. The dream of a genuinely responsive political system, based on the true ideals of today's generation. Only this time the phrase is muttered with the emphasis on the verb's past tense.

For a brief period, the dream seemed to be a reality. Active youth "came clean for Gene," dropped out of college to drop into real life, worked outside of classes to promote their man. Activism came to its height as Robert Kennedy joined in the presidential race. Youth was a vital, positive force in this country. Young people gave everything they had to change the image of the "teenagers" of the 50's. The 60's were in and so was intelligence, activism, and caring.

Even the great sources of power joined in the dream. Time Magazine, Inc., financed the massive project of Choice '68. The results overwhelmingly illustrated that Joe College is dead; that activism, caring are here. Colleges from the most conservative areas of the nation back McCarthy. The two men who were eventually nominated by the political machines placed very, very low in this nationwide poll. According to previous sociological studies that have recently been completed and published, the college-age adult almost never changes his basic political stance in the twenty years following graduation. These statistics were presented to the nation long before the farces known as political conventions convened. The sources of greater power ignored the massive evidence; they refused to acknowledge the change that so rapidly brought all America to thinking, to caring, to action.

Since the time of Choice '68, however, many of the dreams have been rudely shattered. Two great men who stood for the oppressed and the young and the new way of life so desperately needed have been murdered. Black and white alike mourn the loss of their vigor, their dedication, their idealism that they were determined to translate into concrete action. Now the political parties are once again left to the old men: the old men who are their party's candidates, the old men in the Senate who average over 65 years in age, the old men in the House of Representatives who aren't much younger.

The old time party system may have ignored all the feasible candidates for President; bullets may have taken away men who represented and who worked for a new, better way of life for all; but the dream is not dead. The Presidential election is completely lost to hope, but the states have governors, representatives, senators to elect in November. There are still men who will hold the banner and the dream together until four years from now. Julian Bond, Edward Brooke, Ted Kennedy, John Lindsay, and many men of their thinking and their action need the support of today's youth. Above all, we cannot drop out now. We must continue the fight for the good, the ideal. In four years, the old men had best listen to our pleas; in eight years, they will have to. The time is today. November is fast approaching. I had a dream . . . and I will see it through to completion.

## Exhibit Displays "Christ In Contemporary Art"

"Christ in Contemporary Art" is the theme of the exhibit of paintings, drawings and prints now on display in the galleries of the Salem's Fine Arts Center.

William Behm, chairman of the exhibit says, "The purpose is to arouse the interest of the church and its members in contemporary art and to encourage religious expression among contemporary artists."

"Believing that Christ-centered art can be an extension of the pulpit, the artist can express his convictions in a manner so that art may more directly reflect genuine spiritual values to present-day man.

"We hope the works will give the viewer a greater insight into

the life of Christ and a richer appreciation of all that our savior did for mankind."

The exhibit, original art works, mostly graphics, which was circulated in the Iowa districts of the Missouri Synod Lutheran Church was accumulated over a four year period under the direction of Reverend E. W. Fritz who feels the importance of religious expression in contemporary life. Later the exhibit was broadened in concept to cover works of social commentaries and works by local artists, as Jack Berkman and Eva Miller were included in the exhibit before its showing in Greensboro in September of this year.

Other writers contributing this week: Jane Orcutt, Cyndee Grant and Barbara Horney.

