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Ideas Need To Be Used

Last Wednesday was an exciting day at Salem. Institutions rarely halt their machinery to take a good look at their goals and their methods of working toward these goals. Salem's students, faculty, and administration should all be commended for their participation in this symposium.

Many of the ideas discussed Wednesday were theoretical. Salem now needs programs which can put these ideas into practice. One possible project is a dorm which would be set up on some basis other than the present class system. A whole new living-learning experiment should be tried.

For example, Lehman, a perfect dorm for this type of experiment, could be re-opened for a group of selected students. These students would have some kind of commitment to the dorm in terms of a group interest involving all the dorm members. Dorm members should have free rein in decorating the dorm and perhaps some authority in making their own rules.

Innovations in education should not stop with the classroom. Dormitory living is a unique experience, and it is a crucial part of college life. Traditional dorm set-ups are far from perfect, but the dorm situation—the idea of community living—has great potential in our educational system. This potential should no longer be overlooked.

Gradenhutten: 18th Century /

"189 Years Later, A Peaceful Spot"

By Frances B. Murphey Mention the word "massacre" and most people think of My Lai on March 11, 1968.

But Ohio had its My Lai on March 8, 1782, in a place called Gnadenhutten.

You can find a monument to those massacred in the little Tuscarawas County village.

A grey obelisk, rising in the middle of Gnadenhutten cemetery, has a carving at its base;

'Here triumphed in death ninety Christian Indians.'

I had visited the memorial as a youngster with my parents. Dad was a native of Tuscarawas and we periodically visited Turkey Flats in Rush Twp., kinfolk and historic spots throughout the county.

A co-worker at the Beacon Jourual, Jeff Sallot, went to Gnadenhutten on one of his parents "mystery trips." The Sallots would occasionally start out without any announced destinations

While attending Kent State University, Jeff remembered the mass-

acre site and decided to write a paper on it for an Ohio history class.

He and his wife, Lynne, went to Tuscarawas County to research the Moravian missions of the late 1700s.

The Moravians who came to the Ohio country wanted peace, avoided war, refused military service and "relied on prayer and remonstrance only to save them from the persecution of their enemies."

It wasn't enough as the Revolutionary War came. The mission communities of Gnadenhutten, Schoenbrunn and Salem Village were in the war paths between the colonials and the British forces to the West.

Jeff found that a Wyandot war party, led by Chief Half King and accompanied by two British agents, urged the Moravians led by David Ziesberger and their converts to seek refuge behind the British lines in the Sandusky area in September, 1782. Half King permitted a large group to return to their village on the Tuscarawas.

Meanwhile, the Pennsylvania frontier situation worsened. A band of British-allied Shawnees abducte a Washington County mother an three children. Military men found the woman dead and became inter on revenge. They arrived at Gna denhutten on March 7 and took th Indians prisoners. After som squabbling, the majority voted t tomahawk and scalp the converts Jeff's paper opened with the com-

MONDAY, MARCH 22, 1971

ment: "Perhaps there is no chapter j Ohio history which is more sordic than the wholesale massacre of the Indians at Gnadenhutten. A party

of militia men from Pennsylvania and parts of Virginia slaughtere 96 men, women and children in two 'slaughter houses' and thus committed one of the most grisly crimes of America's early pioneer period." Six were killed on March 7 and

90 on March 8.

Only two teenage boys were able to escape. One survived his sup. posed execution and the other hid under a building until nightfall.

I he Fight" Bridges Comments O

By Sam Bridgers

Well, I was there.

One of the three hundred million.

One of the people who happily shelled out a big hunk of the wee's pay to sit hidden in the rafters of a coliseum and watch the fight of the century, the event equaled in the history of mankind only by the first moon walk.

And maybe someday, by the second coming of Christ.

Of course, the talk already says that it will be equalled by a second meeting of Ali and Frazier, respite pledges by both to retire after Monday night's fight.

I, for one, hope there will be a rematch, for two reasons.

One, so I can avoid buying a ticket and keep the promoters and closed-circuit. people from getting more of my money.

Two, in the hope that Ali will win next time.

It's a pretty hard thing to take, really. For years, I have been convinced that no one, not even Marciano, despite the computer results, could beat Muhammed Ali.

hung-up midlle class WASP or the child of immigrant parents who couldn't stand the idea of a Black man who thought he was better than everybody else, you had to be a Clay fan.

And then he became Muhammed Ali and he pulled the biggest thumb job of all. He said "Go To Hell" to the United States government, something that a lot of us draftage males wished we had the guts to do.

And he was martyred for it. Of course, he did a lot to make himself a martyr, but, even as late as Monday night, he was still paying for his decision to refuse induction in the Army.

No one will ever convince me that Ali in his prime could have been beaten by Joe Frazier or anybody. But, alas, it appears that his prime is passed.

It's not really right, but Frazier will come out as the goat of the affair. By being where he was when he was, Frazier, despite being a Black man and one who had a much tougher life than Ali, ended up in the position of the Great White Hope.

Whether he means to or not, Joe Fravier goes down in history on the side of Spiro Agnew, Dow Chemical Company, Stepin Fetchit, Selective Service, My Lai and Bob Hope.

To kinds, and I think, to most Blacks, Muhammed Ali is now the fallen hero, the man who challenged the monster and was eaten.

But to people who made up his rooting section, at least in the Greensboro Coliseum, Joe Frazier was the good colored boy who clobbered that nasty, arrogant, uppity Cassius Clay.

It's unfair, because Frazier is a great fighter, but when the books are written, he'll go down as the one who knew his place.

But you have to give Frazier credit. He thumbed his nose at the world's greatest nose-thumber and got away with it. There's probably not another person in the world who could have done it the way he did it.



Teacher Evaluation

TEACHER: Socrates

2. Self-confidence

3. Use of English

4. Adaptability

1. Personal appearance

PERSONAL APPEARANCE Dresses in an old sheet draped about his body Not sure of himself — always asking questions Speaks with a heavy Greek a cent Prone to suicide by poison when under duress **TEACHER-PUPIL RELATIONSHIPS** Places student in embarrassing situations by asking questions

Class is friendly

1. Tact and consideration

2. Attitude of class

TECHNIQUES OF TEACHING

- **Daily** preparation 1. Attention to course of study 2.
- 3. Knowledge of subject matter

PROFESSIONAL ATTITUDE

edge

- 1. Professional ethics
- In-service training 2.
- 3. Parent relationships

Does not belong to professional association or PTA Complete failure here - has not even bothered to attend college Needs to improve in this areaparents are trying to get rid of him.

Does not keep daily lesson plans

Quite flexible - allows students

to wander to different topics

Does not know material-has to

question pupils to gain know

He was, and I guess still is, the only real sports hero I ever had. He first started making big headlines when I was in high school. In those days, we rooted for Cassius Clay because our parents thought he was uppity and arrogant. We liked him because he thumbed his nose at everybody and said, "I am the greatest !"

He had a lot of class. He was the only person in boxing that had any class, and if you weren't some

The Salemite

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KATHARINE B. RONDTHALER AWARDS

The Alumnae Association of Salem College each year presents to students awards for the best creative work in:

> **ART**-any media **MUSIC COMPOSITION** LITERATURE-separate awards for: Prose Poetrv

The deadline for entering work in the competition is-

MONDAY, APRIL 12, 1971

The places to turn in work are:

Mr. Shewmake's Studio	entries in ART
Dean Sandresky's Studio	entries in MUSIC
The Alumnae House	entries in LITERATURE

Entries in literature should be typed and double spaced. You may submit any number of entries; they will be judged individually. Do not put your name on your entry, but put it on a separate sheet of paper along with the title. Entries are judged by qualified persons "off-campus", not members of the faculty. We urge you to participate in this competition. If you have questions, please call Mary Lucy Bivins in The Alumnae House.

Jess Byrd, Chairman

Scholarships and Awards Committee

ANNOLINCEMENTS

The deadline for submitting wor to Incunabu'a is March 26. Anyone interested in submitting poetry, prose, art, etc. to Incunabula must give it to Mary Pickens on or before this date.

The Salemite apologizes to Susan Nelson who wrote the badminter article last week. The article was attributed to Em Lackey by mistake.

Mid-term grades go out on Wed nesday, March 24.

Dean Hixon and Dr. Homrighous attended the National 4-1-4 Conver tion in Chicago on March 12-14.