



Plans For January On Campus Shaping Up

We hear much discussion about how it is everything from drugs, the Revolution, the Movement to rotten dorm food that binds students together.

Not true. There is one thing that binds all students all over the country—all over the world—together.

Their parents.

They help us select a college.

"I don't like it, Al," your mother caws to your father.

"Don't like what, Esther?"

"This college—this Harvard-place. What kind of school is that for a nice boy like Our Marvin—so far away from home?"

The first letter comes a day after you've arrived, taped to the outside of a large package.

"Dear Son, Enclosed with this letter is a year's supply of vitamins so that you shouldn't get a deficiency." And the letters are always signed Your Mother so you shouldn't think it's someone else's mother who's sending you vitamins.

As you walk in the door your mother pulls out an old copy of the National Observer.

"See, Al," she says to your father. "I was right."

"What's all this about?" you ask weakly.

"Marvin, your eyes are blood-shot," your mother says.

"I haven't slept much—exams."

"And I detect a drastic change in your personality."

"Mom—I'm exhausted."

"And you've lost weight," she says, reading from the paper as she nods and sighs. "And you're wearing a long-sleeved shirt. I-knew-it."

"Mom, it's ten below out."

"I knew it. Al, I knew it. I was right all along. The boy," she says, ignoring you, turning to your father, "is On Drugs. Any minute the narcotics men will be here to take you away, to ruin all the pleasure of our vacation with you . . ."

Student protests really have nothing to do with the college campus. Student Protests are what take place when college students come home for vacation.

Mothers and daughters often have a hard time during that first college vacation home. Thanksgiving. With the mother giving thanks that her daughter isn't pregnant; the daughter giving thanks that she can go back to school in two days.

But suspicions arise. As the daughter unpacks, her mother looks carefully over her shoulder.

After a few hours at home, the mother beckons her daughter into her bedroom, where she is laid out, suffering, on her carefully-made bed.

"Marjorie?"

"Yes, Mom?"

"I'd like to talk to you. I think your father and I have been very receptive to your desires. We've given in to your whole etymology schtick—"

"Ecology, Mom."

"Yes. Well, we've been very nice. We've stopped using colored toilet paper while you've been home—and, God Knows, it's ruining my whole color scheme in the bathroom. But that's okay. If that's what makes you happy. And Dad's been saving his shirt cardboards and this morning I used them to drain the bacon. We don't really eat bacon, but you said it was for astrology—"

"Yes. So we did it for you. But there's something I want to know, Marjorie. I saw a copy of your campus newspaper in your room, and I couldn't help picking it up and reading it—God Knows you never tell us what's going on at that school we're paying a fortune to—"

"Mom, I've told you not to go through my room."

"Well, what I want to know is this: who is this roughneck student boy president on the front page shouting about tearing down the walls and revolution? Tell me, what kind of boy is this president of your student body?"

"Beats me, Mom. I don't know him."

"What? So why don't you know the president of your own student body? It would hurt? How do you expect to get anywhere?"

And a few hours later . . .

"Marjorie, I wish to talk to you about the problems of pregnancy in today's collegiate society."

"Oh, Mom."

"Listen, Marjorie. Your father and I have your best interests at heart. You've been in college exactly 68 days now and I just want to warn you—to tell you—how much it would disgrace your father and I if you were to become pregnant out of wedlock. Now I don't want you to feel bad, but it would give your father a heart attack."

"Oh, you don't have to worry, Mom. I'm being careful."

"Careful!!! Marjorie—your father will have a heart attack when he hears this. How could you disgrace us . . .?"

The forecast for January at Salem is GREAT!

This January will be like no other January at Sale mC. Not just because Exam Week will be a thing of the past, but especially because of all the inovative events and projects that will be occurring for, with, and because of us at Salem.

The Inter-Club Council, under the chairmanship of Susan Hedrick, will offer a variety of activities. For those interested in crafts there will be lessons in macrame, needlepoint, crocheting, knitting; other crafts will be added if we let Jan Shivel know we want others.

Twice during the month there will be ski trips. The dates will be announced later, but each time we can count on a chartered bus making the day-trip to the snow area easy and fun.

How about a group for ice skating at the Greensboro Coliseum? WRA will organize the trips. We don't have to own skates; we can rent them at the Coliseum.

We'll have basketball, volleyball, badminton, and even a ping pong tournament in the gym. And if we want an exercise group, we should

let Miss Johnston or Martha Hudgens know.

Bowling will be available, too, at one of the local lanes. IRC will sponsor bridge lessons. Student Government will show several feature films. There will be several informal concerts by talented Salemites in the Clewell Date Room, and in the FAC an exhibit of collages by Dr. Joan Gregory of UNC-G.

There will be coffee hours—special opportunities to get acquainted with Salemites, faculty, and VISITING STUDENTS.

For one of the unique features of this January will be our hosting of 25-30 stuents from other campuses. They will come from as far south as Florida Presbyterian, as far west as Millikin in Illinois, and as far north as Bucknell in Pennsylvania, to participate in a number of our January Programs—Astronomy, The Atypical Child, A Month of Song, Overpopulation, Impressionism, Women's Lib in Ancient Greece and Rome, Work in Day Care Centers.

Our January curriculum is even more varied than our listing of liesure-time activities. We'll be star-gazing, serving as lab assistants in hospitals, conducting experiments in a Salem lab, doing case studies

of emotionally disturbed children, reading *The Hobbit* and other fantasies, programming computers, learning to play the piano, the harp, the guitar, studying juvenile delinquents and the academically gifted, participating in the French House, designing interiors, attempting to understand Oriental thought. Just as we said several paragraphs ago, This January will be like no other January at Salem C.

It's Your Responsibility

Instead of all those little signs in the refectory about meetings; a large calendar is being made for the refectory by Interclub Council. This is to inform the students of organization meetings, college events, assemblies, off-campus events, town events, and any changes in these.

Here is the procedure. Everything will be written in pencil. If there is a change in the date or time of any event it will be marked in red. For example if Inter-club isn't going to meet on Thursday at 5:15, it will be in red on the correct date. We hope to avoid confusion and set up better channels of communication.

We will have one up for the month of January. This is your responsibility to check the calendar daily. All those little signs are now prohibited.