

The Salemite

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Go WSMT and Leave the Driving to the Experts

Catherine Delbridge

It had been an awful day. Now I was walking uptown in cold rain. Suddenly a cloud of exhaust fumes enveloped me, and I was nearly run down by a Winston-Salem mass transit bus. I decided that maybe I would be dryer and safer inside the bus, so I frantically began to wave. The bus came to a grinding halt. Luckily, I had twenty cents for the bus fare. I got on and the bus continued. Inside, the green and blue seats lent a cheerful contrast to the gray mist outside. Warm contentment settled over me as I listened to the money clink slowly through the till and then to three guys jamming in the back of the bus. I saw friendly smiles on the faces of others. Only one thing was wrong. I was headed in the wrong direction. I told the bus driver my dilemma. He immediately gave me a transfer ticket which would allow me to board the correct bus for just five cents.

There are many good reasons for riding the bus. To begin with, paying the bus fare is much cheaper than filling up the car so often. The buses operate economically. Even though they run almost ten hours a day for six days a week, they only use one tank of diesel fuel in this amount of time. My main objection to the bus was that it would obviously take longer to get places than it would in a car, and waiting for the bus could also be time consuming. Then I thought about the times I had gotten lost trying to figure out which streets were one way. I thought about the time I'd nearly had a wreck because I



thought that a two way street was a one way street. I thought about having to feed the parking meters which take only quarters, if I was even lucky enough to find a parking space. The bus system began to look better and better to me.

I realized that I would actually gain time by riding the bus. The day before, I'd spent three hours hunting for ALLGOOD WRECKER SERVICE, since they had had the audacity to tow a car away because it was incorrectly parked. After much searching and frustration, I found the place at the end of an alley surrounded

by huge fences and German shepherds. It cost ten dollars to rescue the car. If I'd been riding the bus, none of this would have happened.

Another good reason for riding the buses is that they're safe.

Robert Norris, who was driving the bus I was on, said "you have to dedicate your time to driving if you want to be a good driver." Bus drivers can have three accidents before they are fired. After Robert ran a bus through a woman's front yard, he decided that he'd better dedicate his time to driving. I asked him why he liked his job. He feels that being a bus driver is a secure job, and he gets to meet a lot of "beautiful people" by driving a bus.

That is the main reason for riding the bus. You do meet a lot of neat, nice, strange, weird people. Once they start talking, they don't stop. One woman who was going to her job, said that "From the Whitehouse to the jailhouse, they're taking our money." Another old man remembered the days when he went down to Salem to watch the pretty girls. Most of these people are pleased with bus service. They ride for a variety of reasons. One car or no car is often a factor. One man rides because he lost his license. Most of the people say that the economic crunch has not really increased the number of riders on the buses. A rainy day, however, may raise the number of riders considerably.

The bus system is concerned

about people. Old people can ride on the buses for only fifteen cents. Once a week, the bus goes to Crystal Towers, an old people's home, picks them up, and takes them wherever they want to go to shop. Another service is the commuter service. Businessmen from out of town park their cars in a shopping center at the edge of town and a bus carries them into town. Any group can charter a bus for a small fee.

If you ever get bored with the people and the scenery at Salem, then just get on a bus and ride for a while. You'll be sure to see parts of Winston that you've never seen before, as well as meeting some different types of people. It's nice to get into the real world for a change.

Changes Coming To Salem Campus

Laura Day

Editor's note: The following information was obtained during an interview with Dr. Chandler on January 9.

President John Chandler recently announced several changes that will be taking place on the Salem campus during the coming months. The first of these involves a modification in regulations concerning student parking. According to Chandler, the school will no longer assign individual parking spaces to students. Instead, students will park in designated parking areas. This plan is designed to eliminate the shortage of parking space caused by students who rent individual spaces, which no one else can use, but do not keep their cars at school regularly.

"We know there is room in the lots," said Chandler. He also added that Dean Johnson is working on the problem and should have more information for students by the first part of February.

Another change involves the use of the building that formerly housed the college laundry. Dr. Chandler said that the maintenance crew will move from their present quarters to the larger laundry area and the former maintenance area will probably be turned into a new ceramics lab.

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Ride
a
Bus,
Prevent
a
Tow

When Stomach Yells 'Hunger!' Head For The Dill Pickle Shop

Katherine Skinner

When you get tired of the noisy refectory or when you do not want to fast but the student body has elected to go the Dill Pickle Sandwich Shop located on Fourth Street.

The owner, Steve Johns, who is Italian, got the idea of a Dill Pickle Sandwich Shop from a friend in Chicago. Johns discovered the building on Fourth Street unoccupied. He set to work on redecorating the interior, leaving the chandeliers intact (the Dill Pickle was once a jewelry store), and in 1972 he opened.

When interviewed, Mr. Johns was extremely cordial and ready to be of service. After speaking with him, I decided to sample the food. Being adventurous, I tried Hot Bologna. It was delicious. The menu consisted of assorted sandwiches and plate lunches. The prices were extremely reasonable. They are much cheaper than Mayberry's. The shop opens at 6 a.m., ready to serve breakfast, and closes at 6 p.m.

The peak hours run from 10:30 to 2:30. I caught the tail-end of the rush hour. Several students from high school came in for a quick cheeseburger before they were missed at school. Two young men (not the executive coat and tie type) came in and dined. The main traffic came from the down town shopper. The Dill Pickle Sandwich Shop seats 78 people when full. At approximately 1:45, the shop was half full. The shop is a self-service cafeteria. The entire time I stayed there was not a line. The service is speedy, the food is good, and the place is very neat and clean.

When walking by the shop, I noticed two jars of olives in the window. When I asked the owner

about the olives, he replied that they were in the window to attract attention. How many people put olives in the window? He had a point — I had never seen olives in a store window and they did attract my attention.

A most interesting fact that the owner brought to my attention was that he made his own dill pickles. It takes about a month to make a good dill pickle. A five gallon jar of pickles costs about \$16.00 while a gallon of olives is around \$9.00.

No strange events have ever happened in Johns' restaurant. Candid Camera has not used his customers as guinea pigs. No bank robbers have ever taken refuge there either. The atmosphere is very stable.

I strongly recommend the Dill Pickle Sandwich Shop to anyone with a big appetite and very little money.



Maureen Ress fires a hamburger at the Dill Pickle Sandwich Shop.

In Case You Haven't Met Them...

"I didn't know there were bears in Michigan!"

"The bear is only our state animal, crazy."

So say two students from Denison College in Ohio who have come to Salem for their month of independent study. "Why?" they were asked. "We wanted a change", they both said in unison.

Bess Hickey, who is from Grosse Point, Michigan, and Libby Webster, who hails from Bloomfield Hills, Michigan, are both taking detective fiction this month at Salem. Their days are not just filled by reading Agatha Christie or G. K. Chesterton, however. They have found time to check out Wake Forest, go ice skating, shopping, and are planning a road trip to Duke soon.

"Are Salem students different from Denison students?"

"Well," they said, "because Salem is smaller than Denison, everyone knows everyone else. That's good for us because people realize that we are new and have gone out of their way to be friendly."

Denison has about 2100 students so life is a bit different on Bess's and Libby's campus. Dorms have 24-hour visitation and are larger than Salem's. Bess commented that it is nice to be able to knock around the Salem dorms without having to worry about guys, but she added with a grin, "Well, then again . . ."

Why don't you ask Bess and Libby about Denison yourselves? They live in Clewell and are

around most of the time. They will make you feel at home the second you walk in their door.

Camille Agricola and Anne Henley are also staying at Salem during their January term. Although their program is not connected with Salem, the school was glad to give them room and board for the month.

Camille, who attends Hollins, and Anne, who attends Mary Baldwin, are both here to study at MESDA. During their first two weeks at MESDA, they studied types of Southern antique furniture, how to restore paintings, ceramics, and the architecture of old houses. For the final two weeks of January, Anne and Camille will be doing research for MESDA. Anne will be researching uniquely-shaped tombstones found in Davidson County with hopes of tying them in with a furniture maker in the area. Both the tombstones and the furniture

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