Editorial

Around Salem, the coming of spring is marked by the beautiful green splendor the campus suddenly seems to acquire. A sigh, tinged with a bit of spring fever can be heard all over campus as the season finally emerges out of the depths of winter and becomes a reality.

Fans are retrieved from the attic. Bright coloured sundresses replace heavy winter trappings in the closet. As temperatures rise, so do the windows of the dorm. Through the open windows, one hears the warm weather songs of Jimmy Buffett or the Catalinas drifting out on the welcomed breeze toward sunbathers below.

During this time one may also hear the not so pleasant sounds of astonished students who suddenly realize exams are only one week away. Another sigh is heard (this time with a hint of exasperation). For students, sadly enough, the coming of spring also means exam time. (At least exams make only a few days of spring unpleasant.)

However, we must consider the fact that our exam period is somewhat less frenzied than most colleges I'm sure, due to the privilege of selfscheduling. In SGA Tuesday, we were all informed that this privilege was on the eve of destruction until thankfully the exam committee rescued it. So at least for the time being the privilege is safe but if abuse continues self scheduling will be only a memory.

In high school, cheating might have seemed like a game to some. But guess what!? We're in college now - considered to be adults even! Cheating among adults is not fun. At this stage it becomes serious stuff. So what is this little "exam stealing club" doing on a college campus?! It sounds like something from T.V.'s "Little Rascals" show. But I don't even think Spanky or Alfalfa would engage in something like this. Isn't it easier on yourself and your conscience to just study for and take an exam rather than to plot and conspire your way through like a member of the Mafia? I think everyone comprehends the seriousness of this situation. So, enough said.

Well, looking back on this year, as many will find themselves doing at this time, one can emit yet another sigh for it has been quite a year! In the future this year will be remembered as the one during which a victorious SGA tackled the problems of security and won the battle of the bookstore. Certainly all those involved or concerned with these and other issues learned and gained experience by dealing with them.

During this past year, we shall remember, was the time Salem came to a fork in the road and had to pause a while to ponder over her future survival. She had to re-evaluate her purpose, establish goals and decide which path to take. All this resulted in The Salem Challenge and so this year Salem chose a path by which to follow and hopefully this path will lead Salem to a secure and prosperous future.

As spring continues to enthrall us more each day and summer now begins to catch our attention, a rather melancholy sigh is heard. It is the end of another academic year - but for the seniors it is the end of a four year period in their lives that will reign in their hearts and minds as the most fondest of memories. Though Salem must say goodbye, she knows she has served these seniors well and they can go out into the world with confidence and dignity to achieve their goals, follow their dreams, and catch their rainbows.

The Best of Luck to each and everyone of you!

Missy Littleton

ne Salemite

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With the last issue of The Salemite, I'm beginning to realize that the year is coming to an end. When I think that I have finished two years of college, I am happy with my accomplishments. Then I try to imagine how the seniors feel as they are completing four years. Some of them will be going on to higher educational institutions and others will be embarking into either the job world or the marriage world. I feel privileged to be able to publish my personal congratulations and best wishes to all of them.

I am eagerly awaiting Honors Assembly to watch my sister class receive awards for excellence. Even if one should not receive a special award, her diploma will exemplify the heritage and success of her Salem education.

As a note to transfer students and seniors alike, when any of us leave Salem we will take so much with us. We all complain about schoolwork, 8:00 classes, and the sometimes boring life of Winston-Salem, but we will never lose the memories of our friends and our love for the wonderful times we had together.

I would like to extend a special thanks to Laura Castellanos del Valle for being a wonderful editor, a helpful advisor, and a loving friend. I will miss her as the whole class of 1980 will be missed. Good luck to you all.

Joan Gentry

Dear Editors.

It is with much disappointment and regret that I write this letter concerning the lack of student participation in the Founder's Day celebration held on April 30, 1980.

Founder's Day was one of the most meaningful days of my three years here at Salem. My appreciation for Salem College, its students, faculty, and administration, and for the education it has given me was greatly heightened. It was a day to which all students should have anxiously anticipated and actively participated. Instead, for many, it was evidently just another passing day in the history of Salem Academy and College.

The two most vaulable events of the day, Dr. Gramley's address and the Moravian Lovefeast, struck me as the least appreciated. It distresses me that each student could not give up one hour of her time to hear a delightful man who devoted 22 years of his life to Salem College and the betterment of our education! The Home Moravian Church and the Salem community gave a special lovefeast in honor of Salem's history and as a blessing for its future. yet Salem girls, who have long prided themselves in a strong sense of community and tradition, failed to realize the impact of this service.

Founder's Day 1980 was everything I had hoped for and more - it was a day of friendship, community, education, and inspiration. I would like to thank everyone whose insight and hard work made the day possible.

For those of you who missed it, you deprived yourself of an invaluable enrichment. Not only did you do a disservice to yourself but most of all, to Salem College. Please reflect upon this, and next year, take seriously and with pride the celebration of Salem's founding. After all, it's not asking much of you to devote a few hours of your time in appreciation of over 200 years of Salem College. I promise you - you won't be sorry!

Moyer Fairey

Correction

The Salemite apologizes for the misspelling of perspective in the last issue. Pardon us prospective students and admissions office.

Congratulations to the new Student-Faculty Committees - 1980-8

Curriculum Committee Laura Collins - sr. Lisa Hopkins - jr. Dee Anna Leonard - soph. Frances Barnes - soph.

+Jennie Smith is Coordinator of all the Student-

Elections Committee Chairman - Beth Francis

Food Committee Chairman - Elisabeth Baynard

Refrigerator Committee Chairmen - Lisa Collins,

Exam Committee Chairmen - Jessica Foy,

Parents Weekend Chairman - Donna Smith

Parking Committee Chairman - Gail Moore

I.D. Committee Chairman - Holly Dyar

Student-Affairs

Liza Ovington - sr.

Julia Newton - jr.

Ferebee Brown - soph.

Faculty Committees.

Jane Richardson

Jasminda Salapong

Academic Council +Jennie Smith - sr. Allison Buice - jr.

Academic Affairs

Melissa Weddle - sr.

January Program

Library Committee

Laura Lindsey - ST.

Cynthia Heath - jr.

Lou Ann O'Dell - soph.

Julie Mitchell - sr. Kathy Mattson - jr. Amanda Mays - soph

Admissions Committee

Brenda Fenton - sr. Nanette Molitor - jr. Kelly Solms - soph.

> Lecture-Assembly Donna Savoca - sr. Susan McCray - sr. Jamie Credle - jr. Karen Moye - soph.

Summer Evening

A soft breeze stirs the curtains In the pale yellow light The sweet smell of fresh cut grass fills the warm air The sky turns pink as we finish dinner and everyone moves outside Sunburned children run and play Dogs bark, and some ways off is heard A rooster that can't tell time. The boy picks up his girl, the top's off the jeep, But she's spent the day in the sun And they'll sit painfully apart tonight. Grandma brings out lemonade Someone is playing the guitar Night falls slowly, the stars are bright Fireflies flee from juvenile jar jails The orange glow from cigarettes moves back and forth on the porch Tiny streaks of lightning can be seen far away It certainly has been hot today ... You sit beside me and touch my hand I'm lost in your soft, warm skin As you slip your arm around me I'm secretely glad summer evenings are long.

Becky Lopez

FREE BIRD

A lethargic bottle of Bacardi lies awaiting; Her English is perfect, and her eternal play is an epitome.

She lives for the sun and she touches each soul of the earth with her uniqueness.

A fragile clown for all time, she pins her life across her chest; serenely she slides down the long neck of JOSHUA.

Across a lucid sky she dances with utmost worthiness And she ceaselessly strains; she boldly reaches beyond her outer limits for herself for others.

Eyes of glass, and the arrogant smell of forest; she is a humble child, she is my sister. Therese Jacobs