

Editorial



Twelve Weeks at Salem (to the tune of "Twelve Days of Christmas")

In the first week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"A scholar you will be."

In the second week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the third week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Three major papers, two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the fourth week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Four tests you'll take, three major papers, two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the fifth week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Five books you'll read ..., four tests you'll take, three major papers, two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the sixth week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Six weeks are left, five books you'll read ..., four tests you'll take, three major papers, two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the seventh week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Seven girls have C's, six weeks are left, five books you'll read ..., four tests you'll take, three major papers, two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the eighth week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Eight maids are failing, seven girls have C's, six weeks are left, five books you'll read ..., four tests you'll take, three major papers, two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the ninth week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Nine ladies passing, eight maids are failing, seven girls have C's, six weeks are left, five books you'll read ..., four tests you'll take, three major papers, two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the tenth week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Ten classes left, nine ladies passing, eight maids are failing, seven girls have C's, six weeks are left, five books you'll read ..., four tests you'll take, three major papers, two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the eleventh week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"Eleven pages to type, ten classes left, nine ladies passing, eight maids are failing, seven girls have C's, six weeks are left, five books you'll read ..., four tests you'll take, three major papers, two cuts a term, and a scholar you will be."

In the twelfth week at Salem
My teacher said to me,
"... Twelve weeks more to go, eleven pages to type, ten classes left, nine ladies passing, eight maids are failing, seven girls have C's, six weeks are left, five books you'll read ..., four tests you'll take, three major papers, two cuts a term, and a SCHOLAR YOU WILL BE!"

Joan Gentry

Letters

In regard to the security of Salem College, several incidents have occurred to make us question how secure we are on Salem's campus. This letter is a factual rendition of recent occurrences that have aroused questions in our minds regarding Campus Security.

We want to stress the fact that Mr. Larry Upshaw, head of security, is doing more than his share in keeping campus control. However, Mr. Upshaw cannot be expected to be on campus twenty-four hours a day. Regardless of his fine work, we still have many problems concerning security.

On November 11 at approximately 7:00 p.m., a heavily intoxicated man approached a student in front of Sister's Dorm, made annoying remarks to her, and then tried to follow her into the dorm. She called the "beeper" and informed Security of the disturbance. Fifteen minutes passed before a security guard appeared. The student told the guard that the man was headed past the side entrance of Clewell toward the Fine Arts Center. Ten minutes later, the same man approached two girls in a car at the F.A.C. in the same manner. Luckily, the man was so drunk it was obvious that he could not harm them. But where was the security guard who had been informed of the area in which the man was headed?

On November 6, 13, and 20 at approximately 9:30 p.m., a student with a night class at the Fine Arts Center walked back to her dorm and noticed that the security office was dark, and that there was no guard in sight. We have been told that there are three guards on duty from 7:00 p.m. to 7:00 a.m. with one always in the office provided there is not a campus emergency. Why was the office dark three weeks in a row?

Finally, on the weekend of November 21-24, a Salem student's moped was stolen not thirty feet from the security office. Where was Security?

These are but a few of the incidents that have caused us to believe that the problems we have had in the past with Security are still present regardless of Larry Upshaw's fine work. Don't you feel there is a need to take action immediately? Speak out if you are concerned about Salem Campus Security -- YOUR SECURITY.

Sincerely,
Gwendolyn Mahan
Jennifer Plott

Dear Salemites,

Before you leave for the holidays, Publication Board wants to let you know what we are doing for you. We have written a proposal for the approval of a darkroom and assistance of funds for the equipment. This proposal will be sent to Dr. Thompson before the Christmas vacation. We hope that sometime in the spring we can say when we will get a darkroom and where it will be located.

Also, thank you for your response in our survey concerning the darkroom and the photography course. Your response was included in the proposal. Have a Merry Christmas!

1980-81 Publication Board

Ode to the SAT

I fill in circles and fill in circles. I stop and scribble, forging an expression of interest for the monitors. I sit in a wooden contraption, a number among a myriad of numbers to be fed to a metal machine a thousand miles away in Princeton. That ominous, unfeeling "Big Brother." He'll take in a piece of paper, spit it out and tell me whether I've made it or not. He'll never even know the color of my hair or why I love Emily Dickenson.

I rat-tat-tat my specially selected number two pencil unconsciously and am silenced by the "wardon." (I hate her, I'll bet she does this for kicks.)

I lean a little closer to my paper to appear involved for no one. I force my vision to blur, as I learned how to do from Mary-jo Lynch in the first grade. This makes the dots form lines. I line lines better than dots. I notice that the "darkened spaces" almost form a "9", but not quite.

"Two minutes!" barks the sexton. Her overweight helper rocks up and back on her feet with her hands clasped behind her. She looks just like a Cossack.

I chew on a hangnail that I just discovered in my boredom. (Well, don't we all?) I sneer at the sign that reads "PLEASE SIT FACING THIS SIGN." My intelligence rolls with the punch. I wonder what her majesty would do if I faced in the opposite direction and began leading my fellow plebians in a chorus of "All I Want For Christmas is My Two Front Teeth"?

Someone's stomach growls." Great Scott! Can you conceive the impudence?" I imagine asking the Cossack. "Should we flog her for it?"

I scratch the callouse on my middle finger and thank my lucky star that my bladder had the courtesy to hold up this once.

"Click!" goes the cheap clock twice. It's over I sit quietly like a good little vegetable while they collect the test book and answer sheets separately. Ah, order!

I wrench inside for having missed the opportunity to cover my booklet with obscenities. Why not? How could "Big Brother" track down 013402A to give him-her-it a tongue lashing?

I get up to exit with the flow. Working my way in, I realize the flow flows into the other flows and I am lost.

Dedicated to George Orwell,
Kurtz and my mother

February 5, 1980

Lisa Poteat

ONUA

There is a new black support and awareness group on campus called ONUA. ONUA comes from a tribe in Africa and means brother or sister in the sense of the extended family. The purpose of the club is to be a support group for new black students in the college community to promote black awareness in all aspects of life on the campus, to encourage members to be involved in established activities on campus in order to contribute their special concerns, and to sponsor activities and projects which give service to the college.

The idea for ONUA came from Angela Shaw who is a transfer student from East Carolina University. She wondered why Salem had no black organization because she felt there was a need for one to promote black awareness. She talked to Dean Johnson and started plans for the club.

There are currently nine members of ONUA, and I asked two of them what their personal feelings were about the group. Sharon Smith said, "I feel that ONUA is a great attribute to the present and future black students on campus in making them aware of the black aspects in the college and black community. My views of Salem have been enriched by the organization of ONUA. Coming in as a freshman last year, I felt the need for black awareness on Salem campus. Now through ONUA, incoming black students will have this support." Pam Murrell, a black freshman, spoke of the value of ONUA to her. "The organization of ONUA has created in me a great feeling of pride. It makes me proud to know that I, as a black student on Salem campus, have been given the opportunity to make others aware of my concerns and especially of my heritage," she said.

The officers of ONUA are: president, Angela Shaw; vice president, Pamela Murrell; secretary, Sharon Smith; treasurer, Bonita Harris; and program committee chairman, Kim Murray. All students interested in promoting black awareness on campus are invited and welcome to join ONUA.

Amanda Mays

The Salemite

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- Editor - Joan Gentry
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MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

