

FSU DRAMA GUILD TO PERFORM FOR NADSA

By PAT CRAIN

... Dismissal ...

(Continued from page 7)

The Fayetteville State Drama Guild will perform "Perry's Mission" for the National Association of Dramatic and Speech Arts which will meet April 7-11 in Nashville, Tennessee. The Guild received permission for the group to perform the play for this one show only from the author of the play, Clarence Young II and from the Negro Ensemble Company's, Administrative Director, Frederick Garret, Executive Director, Robert Hooks and Artistic Director, Douglas Turner Ward.

Mrs. J. W. Lewis and several members of the FSU Drama Guild viewed the Negro Ensemble Company's performance of "Roselee Prichett" and "Perry's Mission," while in New York February 5-8, also "Purlic," with Melba Moore.

About the play Clarence Young II says, "I felt by writing this one-act play and examining our problem on stage, may be we could see clearly what we have to do to help ourselves. I am not saying that this is the only approach, but I think it is worth giving it some consideration as an approach to communicating to the community."

Mrs. J. W. Lewis, director of "Perry's Mission," agree with the author in his assumption that, if we as Blacks, see in front of us what pulls us apart, it will add more relevancy to our lives. She also feels that the students and faculty members working with the show can identify with the characters involved.

The character roles in the play are: Lester "BoBo" Johnson - M. Charles Spriggs, a Sen-

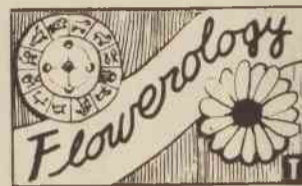
ior from Raleigh, N.C.; Susie Collett - Sara Bracken a Freshman; Henry Jordan - Lamonte Johnson, a Senior from Washington, D.C.; Charles Stripling - Matthew Pearson, Junior, Fayetteville, N.C. (understudy) Darryl Fisher, Junior, Fayetteville, N.C.; Bob Hinton - Robert Gringle an Instructor with the Dept. of English.

Black Militant - Lee E. Dobson, Senior from Statesville, N.C.; Bossie Taylor - James Hogue, freshman from Laurinburg, N.C.; Pooky Field - Abraham Green, Junior, Raleigh, N.C. (understudy) Daryl "Linc" Hill; Jouba "Rockfish" Spinter Blenda Gay, Junior, Farmville, N.C.

Dr. Mel M. Slott, a new addition to the Fayetteville State University faculty, will also attend

the session with the group. Dr. Slott is the coach for the Dramatic Monologue and the Dramatic Reading. Fayetteville State University will be represented by Lamonte Johnson with an excerpt from THE QUEEN AND THE REBELS by ugo Betti (monologue, and Grace McAllister with an excerpt from THE HEART OF DARKNESS by Joseph Conrad will do the dramatic reading.

Lee E. Dobson will represent FSU in the public speaking event.



(Aries, March 21 - April 20)

To paraphrase an old song, Arians are just wild about Aries. They often forge their way uphill through life with courage, daring, energy and enterprise. Like the rams who direct the flock, they are leaders, pioneers, and "aristocrats," who are very much firebrands.

Aroused in any sphere where his natural urges can be reasonably expressed, the Aries is a better leader than a follower. When noise and dash are not objected to, and where initiative is needed, those born under the sign of Aries arise to the occasion.

... Kent State ...

(Continued from page 10)

says that no one knows who started ringing the bell. But he quotes, Prof. Murvin Perry of the Kent Journalism School, who says that careful study was made of photographs taken of speakers who led the rally at the bell. "No one could identify them as students who had ever been seen here before," Perry declares.

At 11:59 a.m., Michener says, Guard Brigadier General Robert H. Canterbury gave his troops orders to move on the crowd, first ordering a barrage of tear gas. Michener says that "careful calculations" indicate that at least 113 Guard officers and men were at this time arrayed in a skirmish line along the ruins of the burned-out ROTC building. He says that the crowd confronting the Guard was between 900 and 1000, with perhaps another 2000 including citizens of Kent and high school students on the outskirts as spectators.

As the Guard advanced, Michener says, students began throwing rocks, chunks of wood studded with nails, and jagged chunks of concrete. However, he declares, most of the thrown objects fell short of the advancing troops. Along with the missiles, "a steady barrage of verbal filth, curses and challenges came down upon the Guard. During the half hour that the Guard was in action, this rain of obscenity never let up."

The Guard pressed across the field. "But," writes Michener, "apparently none of the Guards realized that along the far side of this field ran a six-foot chain-link fence, topped by barbed wire. If a unit were to be surrounded in this steel pocket, there would be no escape."

As the troops took up their position against the fence, there was a flurry of rocks. Seventeen Guardsmen knelt on one knee and assumed a firing position.

At this point, Michener notes, many reports have told of a "constant shower of rocks" and, screaming masses of students encircling the Guard, attacking them from all sides. But those reports are evidently untrue, according to photographic evidence.

The photograph was taken by Beverly K. Knowles, a Kent State student from Alliance, Ohio, from an upper window of Prentice Hall. It shows the Guardsmen kneeling in firing position. "At the far end of the practice field," Michener writes, "there were no students for at least 200 yards. Not one student is visible outside the fence bordering the length of the field."

ME

By PAT CRAIN

Truth is indeed stranger than fiction. I know it for a fact. Yesterday I was walking down the street, mindless as usual, thinking about the things one thinks about walking down the street. I will not recall the things. I am sure you who may read this are well aware of the mindless things one thinks about while walking down the street. Suddenly my listless gaze was stayed, drawn toward a figure approaching me. The form was astonishingly familiar. Looking more intently, I was instantly aroused from my apathy. It was fantastic. There, com-

ing down the street was me, yes me, coming down the street toward me was me. Do not be too hasty reader, remember, truth is stranger than fiction.

Here I was going up the street and there I was coming down the street. But the me coming down the street didn't look like the way that me felt that was going up the street. The me coming down the street had a purposeful stride, feet planted firmly, confident, sure of destination. The me going up the street was without direction, as the moth flitting in the candles light.

The me coming down the street drew abreast of me, their eyes met mine, in their depths was the look of an individual who knew who he was,

what he was, and where to he was going. The me going up the street quick must shield the eyes, the telltale eyes that see nothing and know nothing,

for they wear the veil. The veil worn by so many black brothers and sisters. Furtively, I looked back and watched the other me walking down the street and I wonder when that me and me will become I.

Piano Hobbyists of the world

PIANO HOBBYISTS OF THE WORLD, organized nationally and internationally, with a student-teacher membership of 80,000 active participants as the National Guild of Piano Teachers and National Fraternity of Student Musicians announces their two coast to coast events. Both the National Piano Tournament - Auditions and the Annual Piano-Recording Competition begin in March and end June 30th in Carnegie Hall New York.

In the recording competition both students and teachers countrywide may send in recordings of their playing and receive awards according to merit. A guild judge is sent to each of the 700 audition centers before whom the students appear for ratings, honors and rewards, so planned that every entrant passed by the judge on the basis of the average pupil, as at a Christmas tree, gets encouragement, advice and a pat on the back, besides certificates of promotion, lapel pins, medals while a series of cash prizes is provided for the valedictorians (most outstanding) in each of the 17 grades, beginner to artist. High school seniors ready for college piano get high school diplomas as in literary and those who have been entered the past 10 years with 95% grades receive \$100.00 Scholarships toward their tuition in the colleges of their choice. Since 1954 more than 1,500 have entered college with these \$100.00 Scholarships as piano majors, while about 80,000 yearly qualify for the lesser rewards.

Besides encouragement from winning honors and awards, a side benefit has resulted from the movement as revealed last season when the founder, Dr. Irl Allison of Austin, Texas, polled the guild membership regarding known cases of piano pupils using drugs and not a single instance was reported.

Since all students are required to program selections from the great masters, Bach to Bartok, the movement's success disproves that interest in long-hair music is dead.

Famous musicians through the years who have won guild honors and awards when students include, since 1929, when guild auditions were first inaugurated in Abilene, Texas, Van Cliburn in whose honor the guild founder named the Van Cliburn International Piano Competition, held quadrennially since 1962 in Fort Worth, Texas where young artists from many countries compete for a fat purse of \$22,000.00, the top-prize being \$10,000.00, won by Ralph Votapek (1962) of the U.S.A., Radu Lupu of Rumania (1966) and Cristina Ortiz of Brazil last year, the latter of whom appears in her debut recital in Carnegie Hall New York May 6th. Neil Armstrong, first man on the moon, was (is) one of the guild's piano hobbyists as also is Phyllis George, Miss America of 1970.

Under Texas laws the piano guild movement is non-profit with educational status with headquarters at 808 Rio Grande, Austin, Texas. Rules and Regulations free on request.