

## The Collegiate

RON "SNOOPY" SNIPES

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## Campus Psychology

The program 60 Minutes recently devoted a good deal of time to the City College of New York City where there has been controversy over the school's inability to provide students with a higher education. The theme of the report was, basically, that the college is not giving people a higher education as it is supposed to do, because many students lack the basic abilities to do even high school work.

While the situation at ACC is somewhat remote from the City College of New York City, perhaps, it too, is not giving students the high quality education college it is supposed to give them. The reason is not necessarily that the students do not have the background to do college work, nor is it that the college fails to provide a way in which students can learn and grow. Rather, the failure is due to the strain of anti-intellectualism that pervades all student life, and with it, the feeling that thinking and expressing oneself with even the slightest degree of articulation is an area best left to professors and to quiet bed-time conversations.

For my own part, perhaps I was disillusioned with college in a somewhat naive way, for I believed in the myth of the book-lined dormitory room. I truly believed that at night the fellows would gather 'round, now and then at least, and talk of things that, in my mind, transcend dates and parties and downtown — perhaps I'm mistaken. The point is that there is so little tolerance for anyone that speaks articulately or someone who talks of, say, politics, that at times it seems as though the aim of college life is to limit a person's vocabulary to several unexpressive cliches and a few nouns and verbs.

Admittedly, however, there are people who attempt to make themselves smart by making others dumb, but there certainly aren't enough of them to cause the kind of attitude prevalent around here. Also, the feeling is that those people who attempt to actualize the things they are learning in the classroom are putting on airs.

This is ridiculous, because for every person that puts on a facade of intellectuality, there is at least one counter-part to him that puts on a facade of stupidity. Ideally, of course "men should be what they seem" and not something else, but until that happens wouldn't it be better if all the assorted people of this campus had a little more tolerance of other people unlike themselves?

If college is a learning experience, let it be a full one where people can speak of the whole range of human experience — be it a hot date or communism — without equal acceptance from both sides of the fence.

John Paca

## The Spring of My Life

... And as I sit under the tree where we once were, I think of how wonderful my life is. I have learned to love without conviction, and to transform hate into understanding.

The man that gave my life to me is gone — he no longer exists. But how does one convince oneself that he will never be alive again. I think upon his memory, and ours together, as a cherished positiveness upon this earth. With that positiveness I dream of finding other worlds, with other people, and sharing love, equally important as ours had been.

... And in my endeavors, I will always glance back to the times, the tree, the love, and the immortality of he.

HLB

## Stage and Script Previews



Above Left,  
Tridget of Greva

Above,  
Slam The Door Softly

Left, One Leg Too Few

Below,  
Real Class

Below,  
Night

Far Below,  
Night

## One Acts

Stage and Script's spring production of student directed One Acts will open tonight in Howard Chapel at 8:00 p.m. Performances will also be held on Friday, April 25.

The evening of one acts consist of several different types of drama. The curtain opens with Ring Lardner's "Tridget of Greva." Lardner comically captures some very serious problems concerning our lives. The next two shows are short scenes derived from improvisations. "One Leg Too Few" and "The Miner" both hold a humor all their own. "Slam the Door Softly" is a realistic play viewing female liberation and the boredom



many women face living just as a housewife. "Real Class" is followed by Pinter's "Night".

"Night" proves to be a dramatic ending to a well-rounded evening of entertainment.

