

SUPER SHEEPENSTEIN AWARD

by David Wood

Mary Shelly was a head! She wrote Frankenstein, the world's greatest horror story. Perhaps it is because we're getting closer to October 31, but lately I've been growing nervous around that Super Sheep I created. I looked in on him yesterday and discovered, to my surprise, that he had grown - yes, gentle readers, he was beginning to take on enormous proportions! That wasn't so very bad, but he turned and looked at me with...I shudder to think....HUNGRY EYES! He was, indeed, becoming a Super Sheepenstein! (As I find out, I was going to get the Super Sheep Award last week for failing to hand in the announcement for the week - plus Marion Fitz-Simons was going to give me the Super Sheep Award for shaving my moustache and joining the establishment! Is There No Justice? The Super Sheep is turning on me. But Wait! I know something Baron Frankenstein didn't! I figure that if I slam right and left with my "monster" he'll be so busy taking care of the other victim he'll forget me - for a while.

Go Super Sheepenstein! Eat! Eat! Eat! Take that *@+*%*@#&\$ whoever scheduled the tours of She Stoops to Conquer this coming spring. Is that You, Sam Dorsett? Are you ready...She Stoops To Conquer will play at our theatre from November 19 thru December 1...then in the Spring we're going to take it on tour. Where? Why, to Salem College, where else! If you miss it then, don't worry...we're also playing at Winston Salem State Teachers College. By that time the audience will be saying the lines along with us? Ira Zuckerman ought to get it again for saying that we could load the trucks-----with the scenery and drive around in the country for awhile before we pull up at Salem College just to make us feel we're on tour.

You're doing fine, Sheepenstein! Eat more! Kill! Destroy!

Ready for desert, Sheepenstein? Go get Harold Head! No, don't ask me what for...really. I only know every Tech student says he should get it. As for me, I don't know. But when he takes a screwdriver and runs around the hall, pointing it at people, going "zap! zap! zap!"...you start to wonder. Well, Harold not even your Buck Rogers Screwdriver can stay..... SUPER SHEEPENSTEIN! "zap! zap! zap!" "CHOMP!"

Ah Ha! Robert Lindgren...we're giving the Super Sheep Award to your WRITING TABLET! Rumor has it that when Mr. Lindgren lectures the dancer he holds writing tablet and chews a pencil..are you ready...someone looked at that tablet he kept checking with his pencil and referring to with his eyes...there was nothing on it. What does that mean? Fantastic memory or invisible ink!

And if you're still hungry now, Sheepenstein, you can eat the Crawley Report on page five if you ever find it! That should do it. I know you fed. "Baa, Baa, Super Sheep, is your stomach full? "Yes, sir, Yes, Sir, But what A Buch of Bull".

Yes, Mr. Stambler, Super Sheep Still marches on!!! (whew!)

ELECTION '68 (con't from page 2)

Caucasion laborer who feels that the "liberal" Democrats are absolutely corrupt and that the only way back to the success of yesterday is through the reactionary form of "good-old free enterprise." His followers constituted a large and growing block of American voters. While it seems unlikely, Wallace still has a good chance of becoming the next U. S. President. His platform is quite clear, that is, briefly:

1. to win militarily in S.E. Asia
2. to enforce strictly the U. S. Consitution (literally)
3. to employ capitalism as a means of incentive.

Although great strides have been made in the "new sound", there is among the large percentage of musicians the feeling that any music that is not performed on stage by human performers is heretical and that such compositions, along with the composer, should be burned at the stake. This musical snobbery, as well as the large amounts of money that is required for such equipment, are major barriers against any progress and general acceptance of electronic sound.

This is partially the case here at N.C.S.A. It is rather sad, for if the school decided to, we could help lead the way for others to follow in establishing funds and courses for experimentation in electronic music.

Why have we neglected this vital and important realm of music? There are several answers. Probably the most obvious reason would be that we lack sufficient funds; of course, this equipment is expensive. The school already has in it's possession several necessary pieces of equipment, but because of restrictions and lack of interest by those in charge, they are kept from being used by anyone other than a select few, and are only used for such occasions as demonstrations and recitals. The equipment could be a start for an entire lab, which if pieces were added from time to time as the budget allowed would be complete within a few years. The use of this equipment would not be only beneficial to the music department, but to the Drama and Dance departments as well. It would greatly enhance the sound effects for any production. The sounds produced by the students could also mean original music for the Dance Department.

It is also thought that there is "not enough interest" shown by the students in such a program to justify spending money and time. If courses of in- (The above EDITORIAL is con't from page 4)

struction and composition were geared to the needs of the individual student, there is little doubt in our minds that there would be a greater response by students who show interest than is presently thought.

We urge the administration and the Department of Music to seriously consider the preceding suggestions and act positively towards establishing a curriculum in Electronic Music, for the common interest and advancement of the school.

Respectfully,
Jim Bobbitt
Hal Tyson

DON'T FRET!

(con't from Page 3)

regrets over what cannot be remedied are as unavailing as they are foolish. Who ever removed one difficulty by pining over and hugging it to the bosom? And yet, from the number of fretters in this world, did we not know to the contrary, we might infer there was some remuneration or comfort in it. In action and endurance lies the secret of the true man's or woman's power over all the ills and troubles of life. The very afflictions and sorrows of life are transmitted by a true philosophy into blessings and sources of joy.

There can be no cheer, no sunshine, where there are unreasonable anxiety and care. The light, joyous heart never frets. For if there is too much to enjoy and be thankful for in God's beautiful universe to allow of this. Who, reader, of your friends are the contented and happy? Anxious care is the enemy of all enjoyment. When the book of books says, "Be careful for nothing," it says the equivalent of the two words "DON'T FRET!" There is no real good in life but that fretting mars and destroys. The fretter's lot, however, favorable in respect of external possessions, is a sad and unenviable one. In our hearts we pity him. Bright, cheerful spirits, with the little of this world's treasures are infinitely preferred to any supposable condition in life with a fretful, murmuring disposition.

Then reader, DON'T FRET! When things go wrong, as they sometimes will, work and wait in cheerful patience till they go better. Happiness is your life's chief design; resolve, therefore, that nothing shall thwart that design. Study and practice the philosophy which converts the trials into blessings, adversities into joys. Whatever turns up in your individual history in the outside world, recollect that you have no right to be unhappy, and determine, with the blessing of Providence, you will not be.

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