

# A PLEA TO STUDENTS

Last Thursday evening at dinner, Pat Byers asked for silence, got it, and spoke words that deeply affected everyone. Pat spoke with a warmth, courage, and sincerity that were unique. The gist of his speech was an appeal to the student body to renew the spirit of cooperation and honesty that prevailed in the beginnings of the school. He voiced his deep regret in seeing the lack of school spirit, the loss of innocence in the efforts of the young artist that has crept into the fabric of our school milieu. No one agrees with you more than I, Pat. And what I now have to say reflects my desire to help assuage your disappointments and the disappointments of those who were deeply affected by the realities of which you spoke. Not only assuage, but offer what I feel can be a constructive attitude at this point in the development of our school.

Four years ago this school had no identity. The administration could offer only ideals, not realities. The students who came here had no older students to imitate. Many of the pioneer students had never lived in an artistic environment. When they settled here, as Pat expressed, they were overwhelmed by the fulfillment of the artistic life, and by the responsibility that a man, Vittorio Giannini, asked them to bear: the responsibility to make this school the most competent and most humane school of the Arts that the world could offer. That duty commanded everyone's energies. It was impossible to remain indifferent to these goals. And goals will unite individuals into an army of enthusiasts who will permit them-

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past beyond the past and left the channels of time. But, time doesn't end!! It only extends into this "nymph". This is the new demension I entered filled with nothing.

Here, there is no night, no day and no want, no existence, no nothing. It is an old Aristotleon adage which states: "There must be". But here, this does not hold because I (myself), have no form.

But since I had my presence of self, I witnessed the end which is actually the beginning. Its everything combined into one, it kept a constant buzz in me which made me unsure of my own existence.

But, while there I came across one thing, it was an elliptically shaped pebble, it was black, it opened as a book opens, I entered into it and found - the universe!! The universe as we know it today.

So, now draw your own conclusions!!

## THE DREAM

by Celia Sparger

The Dream -- we've all heard it referred to. Each of us who knows the dream and feels it within himself is astounded when someone asks what the Dream is. It isn't something that can be specified with words. It is a spirit: the spirit on which NCSA was founded; the spirit which has kept NCSA alive. The death of the spirit of the Dream is the death of the school. All of us who believe in the school will and must fight to preserve it.

Yes, we are here to develop as artists, but we must also grow as human beings, and we must let the school grow, for it, too, is young. Those of us who remain here must give of ourselves to the school, for we are part of a living experience which will die unless we let, and make, it live.

selves to abandon part of their identity. Furthermore, no one could be lazy about their sentiments of cooperation: there was no pre-existing strength in the environment that anyone could lean on.

Today this school has gained a strength. For some of us, attendance at this school has acquired even a snobbery. Today this school offers a newcomer not only work to do, but the promise that it is competent and that the creative history of its past, however short, will achieve for him the professional status that he desires. The school no longer means a home where one achieves an identity while at the same time molding an identity for the school, but like the multitude of schools all over the world, acts as a super-market where one buys what he wants only to return to his dining room where the guest-list is exclusive.

Alas!! We have gained a PROFESSIONAL STATUS. Out in the world that professional status is marked, in artistic circles as well as others, by the survival of the fittest, dog eat dog, philosophies. Well, that way of life has finally seeped through the walls of our isolation here in North Carolina. Those of you who understood Pat's words are feeling the disappointments that one's ideals suffer when thrown into the pit of competition.

I am not a cynic. I feel I am being a realist by making the above statement. Personally I am not about to abandon the ideals which Pat expressed. Many of the complications that stifle us cannot be solved by the student body as in the past. The structure of the school is too solid and too complex at present to require such overwhelming concern on the part of the student body. However we can all help to

*(con't on page 5)*

## CALENDAR

- February 18 - 7:30 P.M. --Piedmont Chamber Orchestra-Composer's Symposium Concerts (quartets, quintets) in the Main Auditorium.
- February 19 - 11:00 A.M. -- Student Government Meeting (Officers and alternates) in Room 321, Main Building.
- 11:30 A.M. -- Student Activities Committee Meeting--third floor, Main Building.
- 2:00 P.M. -- Convocation--President Robert Ward, speaker.
- 8:00 P.M. -- Swimming at YWCA.
- 8:00 P.M. -- Italian film, "Mandragola," at Hanes Community Center Theatre.
- 8:00 P.M.--Lecture by Mr. Christ-Janer on Architecture at the Salem College Fine Arts Center.
- 8:15 P.M.--Lecture by Lord Harlech at Wait Chapel.
- February 20 - 7:30 P.M. -- Composer Symposium Concert for Chamber Orchestra in the Main Auditorium.
- 8:00 P.M. -- Italian film, "Mandragola," at Hanes Community Center Theatre.
- February 21 - 9:00 A.M.--Dance Auditions for Ballet and Modern students (high school and college).
- 8:15 P.M. --NCSA Student Orchestra Concert in the Main Auditorium.
- February 22 - 1:00 P.M.--Horseback Riding.
- 8:15 P.M.--Ron Davis Dancers in the Main Hall.
- February 23 - 1:00 P.M. --Bowling.
- (Sunday)
- 8:15 P.M.--The American Guild of Organists: Heinz Wunderlich, organist--Augsburg Lutheran Church.