

WORDS FROM THE MASTER

CONSTANTIN STANISLAVSKI

Average people have no conception of how to observe the facial expression, the look of the eye, the tone of the voice, in order to comprehend the state of mind of the persons with whom they talk. They can neither actively grasp the complex truths of life nor listen in a way to understand what they hear. If they could do this, life, for them, would be better and easier, and their creative work immeasurably richer, finer, and deeper. But you cannot put into a person what he does not possess; he can only try to develop whatever power he may have. In the field of attention this development calls for a tremendous amount of work, time, desire to succeed, and systematic practice.

Search out both beauty and its opposite, and define them, learn to know and see them. Otherwise your conception of beauty will be incomplete, saccharine, prettified, sentimental.

200 DEMONSTRATE

A cadre of Ecology Action muscle power enthusiasts will demonstrate their vigor and (Perhaps, greater) concern for the environmental crisis in a 500 mile walk from Sacramento to Los Angeles beginning March 21 and ending May 1.

An expected 200 walkers will exhibit models of ecologically sound life styles with the aid of a mobile library teaching unit, smog-free propane-converted vehicles, solar energized cooking and harp music, the Migrant Theater company, and a number of carnival-type exhibits.

Cliff and Mary Humphries of Ecology Action have for the last few weeks been arranging for safe stopovers en route where walkers can eat, sleep, and meet people. The group expects to spend nights in private homes, city parks, large public buildings, and camp sites outside towns.

The walk will progress at an average 15 to 20 miles a day passing through such towns as Stockton, Fresno, Delano, and Bakersfield.

Bed rolls, kitchen and toilet facilities will be transported by means of the smog-free vehicles, and bicycle riders will pedal ahead to carry word of the oncoming spectacle.

Joanne Syrek of the Migrant Theater and a veteran of the world famous spring 1966, United Farm Workers walk from Delano to Sacramento, was enthusiastic about this survival walk explaining that such a walk has a "knitted together" effect on its participants while at the same time generating wide public support for the crucial issue.

from page 2 - PROJECTION

breath) Well, it was another Myhai. The trays collapsed and about fifty students were buried. Then the others went berserk trying to get away. Some of our littler ones were trampled in the panic as the crowd pushed out of the cafeteria. The S.G.A. called a meeting last night to set up this Emergency Squad. We've been digging people out since 11:00. The field hospital has been set up in the costume shop.

Adminis. Rep.: Heavens to Betsy! What was the crusty mass on that passing stretcher? SGES: Not a very pretty sight is it? I'm not hardened to it yet myself. She was a beautiful girl, fine musician. Its too bad she may never hear again -- I understand the grits penetrated to the inner ear. ADMIN. REP. Gollies! Well, I must dash--I'm on my lunch break now. By the by, academic cuts will be counted today. Keep up the good work!

STUDENT: (to a weeping victim) Easy baby, you'll be back in rehearsals in no time. (To SGES Member) What are his chances? S.G.E.S. I don't know- poor devil. He's got a concussion because of the steak fat that fell on him and jello in his dance belt. (to passing stretcher bearer) No, man, I don't think you can get work-study hours for this.

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THE VIEW FROM HERE

we may have had the prophetic vision of swans

my friends - once upon a few flowered marches ago -

but there are those indeed flashes frequently now that the

what - might - have - been - a - future slips from our fingers

the Aquarian angel's wings are clipped and few are hip

to what's (not) happening

lay down your dream - swords lightly my friends

(inaction is our tocsin) for

our leaderless dreams turn into nightmares

and we have maggots' memories

say even the motorcycle - moustache - man

has died chanting "we blew it..."

and all our pretty children will be

(probably) stillborn

anyway

KATHLEEN FITZGERALD

WALLACE RETURNS TO NCSA

Our dance department has been fortunate this year in recruiting guest teachers to teach either modern dance or ballet. Recently an old friend of all the dancers has come back to teach modern dance. She is none other than Miss Carol Wallace. Miss Wallace has taught here on several occasions, and according to her, "I've loved every minute of it."

Miss Wallace is an experienced performer. She has danced with the Pauline Koner Company for 3 years, the Jeff Duncan Dance Company, and also with the Washington Repertory Company.

He initial training started with Merce Cunningham at the Martha Graham Studios. (She has also studied under the Jose Limon Technique).

Miss Wallace has also taught at Indiana University and is presently teaching dance at William and Mary College.

When asked what she thought of the dance students here at NCSA, she immediately replied, "The enthusiasm here is incredible. It is a joy to teach such a fine group of young people. And I hope to come back soon."

I'm sure that all of us dancers heartily agree with her in that we also hope she'll soon return.

YEARBOOK

(con't from page 1)

ing to give them. This will not be an average school yearbook. NCSA is not an average school; it is a school for people who know what they want. The yearbook will be, if you help us get it, what you want it to be. But you are the ones who must buy it, and must help us make it work.

We are having a title and cover contest, with a free annual as the prize. Your entries may be submitted to the main office. We would like to use any personal photographs you may have concerned with campus life and student activities. These may be turned in at the main office with your name and box number, and will be returned after use.

Pictures will be taken Wednesday, February 11, at 1:00 P.M. Those of you who don't wish to come don't have to. Meet in front of the Auditorium, and we will ask you to go into your respective sign of the Zodiac for your picture.

Subscriptions to the annual will continue to be on sale next week in the cafeteria, main office, and dorm lounges.

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STUDENT: What happened to us here, man?

SGES. (looking beyond the surrounding carnage, the ruin reflected in his sun glasses) We blew it, that's all. We just blew it.

fade out.