

THE VIEW FROM HERE

The recent case of Fred Avery vs. the NCSA Administration has pointed out at least one glaring weakness in this school's judicial system. Avery, a college sophomore, was suspended for the remainder of this semester for "social infractions" (the details of which may be found by referring to the Feb. 2 edition of the *Essay*.) After the suspension decision was handed down, Avery began preparation for an appeal.

However, as there is no precedent for appeal, it was decided that Avery would meet with President Ward, usually a member of the Judicial Committee, but absent at the time of Fred's trial.

The results of that meeting were, in short, a shuck. The President offered Avery what was, in effect, a "deal". If he (Avery) turned over certain information regarding drugs on this campus, his reinstatement would be "re-considered".

In all fairness to the President, he was in a precarious position and this case was a particularly difficult situation (made no easier by outside pressures). However, the solution is not to offer a student a deal. Some more clear cut means have to be established. (The case was made all the more difficult, for Avery insisted throughout that the evidence presented was insufficient to merit suspension).

It is then obvious (or should be) that some major alterations must be made in our judicial system. The right of the proper means for appeal is necessary protection of the student. When the new constitution is drawn up (currently in process), it is imperative that measures for such action are specific. The correct channels should be spelled out and known beforehand, for the benefit of all involved.

SCHOOL RECEIVES \$100,000

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Her son, Smith Bagley, was chairman of the telephone campaign which raised close to a million dollars in 48 hours to bring the school to Winston-Salem. This was in 1964 after the state legislature passed the bill which put the school into existence. Bagley serves as a member of the foundation board.

In thanking Mrs. Reynolds for the gift, Robert Ward, president of the School of the Arts, said, "The need for scholarships in our school has risen rapidly because of the expanding enrollment and because of the fact that our highly talented students often come from financially poor backgrounds. You are helping us with one of our greatest needs."

The final decision would then be in the hands of a new, already specified court, who could judge the evidence fairly. Our administrators would not have to revert to deal tactics, certainly far below their dignity. The student would have the opportunity to present his case before an impartial jury.

In the interests of justice, I implore those involved in the writing of the constitution to consider this matter seriously.

by Mike Ferguson



ALL SCHOOL PERFORMANCE, THURSDAY

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highly selective fragments of a boy's life." This is done by a series of "expressionistic vocal collages in which sound and voice are used exclusive of physical acting." Although the form is rigid, the play has a deep emotional impact on audiences whenever it is performed.

David McClung of the drama school faculty directed the play. Cammie Lavine of New York is stage manager. The 10 actors are:

Joyce Reehling of Latonsville, Md.; Lewis Gordon of Richmond, Va.; Donna McGowan of Durham, Richard Maxwell of Houston, Texas; John Woodson of Sterling, Ill.; Christine Rosania of South Holland, Ill.; Cynthia Darlow of Hampton, Va.; Charles Whiteside of Detroit, Mich.; Daniel Watkins of Lynchburg, Va.; William Musten, Jr. of Winston-Salem.

The program will conclude with Duncan Noble's ballet *Flick-Flack*, which was premiered at the School of the Arts this past fall and received a standing ovation. Noble has taught ballet and modern dance at the School of the Arts since the school opened in 1965.

Flick-Flack, with music by Benjamin Britten, is performed in seven parts by 10 dancers. The parts include: Moto Perpetuo, Nocturne, March, Bolero, Waltz, Tyrolean and Tarantella.

Dancers are: Bonnifer Beaufort of North Augusta, S.C.; James Boyd of El Paso, Texas; David Graniero of Tampa, Fla.; Jan Horn of Chapel Hill, Jordeen Ivanov of Inkster, Mich.; Eric McCullough of Huntington Beach, Calif.; Michael Sanders of Duncan, Okla.; Gwen Spear of Greenville, Dale Talley of Reidsville and Nancy Thuesen of Norfolk, Va.

JACOBSON GIVES LECTURE-DEMO

Harvey Jacobson, teacher of secondary piano, piano ensemble, and vocal coaching at NCSA presented a lecture-demonstration on the life and music of George Gershwin on Thursday at the Thursday Morning Music Club of Winston-Salem. The entire program of the day was dedicated to "a parade of American Music", sponsored by the National Federation of Music Clubs and was held at the Woman's Club House on W. 4th Street.

Mr. Jacobson's program consisted of a performance of some of Gershwin's well known popular music, followed by excerpts from his classical compositions, *The 3 Preludes*, *Rhapsody in Blue*, and *Concerto in F*. The conclusion of the program included a discussion of Gershwin's opera, *Porgy and Bess* with excerpts performed.

Mr. Jacobson received his B.A. degree in music education from Boston University, his B.M. degree from Richmond Professional Institute, Richmond, Virginia. He is presently working toward his Master of Music at UNC-Greensboro and is presently studying with Daniel Ericourt, artist in residence there.

He is a member of the National Association for Music Teachers, the Winston-Salem Piano Teachers Association, The National Honorary Music Fraternity (Phi Nu Alpha Sinfonia) and is a lifetime member of the well-known Leschetisky Association.

SMALL SONG

(for 22 ladies, *Leo and Aquarius*)
The things i cannot say to you
would fill a book with poetry.
if i could write i'd write a few
small songs and sing them quietly.

if i could climb your morning tree
i'd wake you with a kiss of dew
and play and sing so quietly
the things i cannot say to you.

love is all you need, but all you
have is time;
and if you don't let it bleed, you'll
kill a warm heart in its prime.

if, when you walk in fields alone
and cry for lovers wed and gone,
you hear in wind the lilacs moan,
you'll know it's my own humble song.

the halls of time are cold and black,
and when you walk them don't get hung,
and know the numbing at your back
is buried heartbeats singing songs.

love is all you need, but all you
have is time;
and if you don't let it bleed, you'll
sacrifice a lover's mind.

once i was your morning tree.
i woke you with a kiss of dew,
and hummed and sang too quietly
the things i cannot say to you ...

Randall Rickman