

PEACE IN SILENCE

Found in Old Saint Paul's Church,
Baltimore; date 1692

GO PLACIDLY AMID THE NOISE & HASTE, & REMEMBER WHAT PEACE THERE MAY BE IN SILENCE. AS FAR AS POSSIBLE WITHOUT surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter: for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

Keep interested in your own career, however humble: it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither by cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.

You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul.

With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

What is a poem -- an expression, but only merely so---
A lyric that only another poet could justly know?
Is it the extension of the soul, or just reflections of a disturbed mind?
How do you treat a poet, evade him, be unkind.

DRAMA DEPARTMENT ALUMNI NEWS

MARSH TAKES LEAD

by I. David Wood

Occasionally, "when one of us" breaks into something big and worthwhile it gives those of us remaining here something to hold our heads up about and be proud.

Recently, we've had much to hold our heads up for. Even amid R. Dale Catlett's blasts - calling our campus "an establishment for hippies" - our students have been busy building a reputation for this school that no one will be able to close their eyes to. Several articles in last week's *Essay* told of members of our dance department now holding important positions in major ballet companies in the U.S.

This week, though the news is not new to those of us on campus, those others who read our paper should know that one of our former students in Drama, Michele Marsh, has been cast in the motion picture, *Fiddler On The Roof*, by Norman Jewison, the picture's director.

Michele auditioned, and re-auditioned for the part of one of Teyve's daughters - and got it over a thousand other hopeful actresses.

Exterior shooting will begin in Yugoslavia in August. Jewison expects to shoot through December in Yugoslavia, then return to London for nine weeks of "interiors". Jewison has made such

movies as *In The Heat of The Night* and *The Cincinnati Kid*.

Michele has had many leading roles at N.C.S.A. and while she was with us, was our leading actress. Some of her roles included Juliet in *Romeo and Juliet* and the Marchioness Matilda Spina in *Enrico IV*. She is the daughter of Mr. Philip Buhler, a faculty member in the Music Department.

Will anyone dream of carressing me?
Will I be destined never to let my love flow free?
The thought of it swells in my breast,
Leaving an empty void of unrest.

What is a smile without someone not noticing it?
What becomes of an enflamed heart without someone sharing it?
If no one cares, why cause a cloud in someone's sky?
Who cares my emotions but my dream and I.

Esther Young

WOODSTOCK (con't from page 2)

sentation of the microcosm that was Woodstock in which the myth of the Woodstock Nation becomes a metaphor for the movement. It may or may not be a record for posterity of a Golden Age passed. This remains to be seen, but woodstock is a dynamic, meaningful work. See it.

OUR APPRECIATION

THE NC. ESSAY STAFF would like to sincerely thank Mr. Mark Popkin for his excellent orchestra review. It is our wish that more faculty members would contribute to the *Essay* in such a constructive manner.

this week's staff box.....

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