

editorial

by Mike Ferguson

Perhaps the first hope of summer had touched our land. Perhaps a spring madness had seized us. Perhaps it was finally time, out of necessity, for us to truly come together.

The news from the war was frustrating. Another attack, a new territory in which our men now fought. The news from the war was always frustrating: many, many dead, more wounded, further attacks. No one understood this war. No one could.

Finally, wearied by the long years of war and this latest news, many young people in our land rebelled against their superiors, those who created the wars, but never fought in them. But the children were not strong enough and were hurt. Four were killed. It seemed that the war was now spreading to our land.

For a long time we—being the bards of our land—watched this from our small, secluded, but comfortable home, without really seeing what was happening in other parts of our land. We were busy with our plays and dances and poems and sweet music filling the air. In fact, we were often so occupied with our dreams, that we sometimes forgot each other.

On the Friday of this very strange week, we learned the latest news from the war. We learned of the children killed. We looked at each other in astonishment. How had this happened? Why?

As the sun grew brighter on this Friday, many of us had gathered in the small square of our home. We talked about the painful war, about the children who were killed because they didn't want war. We decided that we must do something.

Many wrote letters to the leaders of our land. They told them of their sadness about the war. Some wore black bands on their arms. Many signed a long leafed letter to the chief, telling him to stop the war. In the afternoon, as the wind blew a gentle warmth through the square, some of our older, wiser bards came in and spoke to us.

We then brought our music and our dreamy verse and gave it to each other, so that we might better understand the evils of the war. Many people were there. Many faces who were not seen often in our home. We were talking to each other, learning about each other, because, for the first time, we cared about each other.

It was indeed a strange day at our home. Many did not understand what happened. Many do not understand why. But most agreed that it was a good day, despite the sadness which covered our land. It was a good day because something was gained for what was lost.

COMMENCEMENT REHEARSAL

Friday, May 29, at 1:30 p.m. in the Main Auditorium. All High School and College graduating seniors must attend. **IMPORTANT!!!**



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New Deans Appointed

Appointments of two deans at the North Carolina School of the Arts are announced today by Robert Ward, president. Dr. William H. Baskin has been appointed Academic Dean of the School of the Arts, and Ronald Pollock is now Dean of the School of Drama. Both Dr. Baskin and Mr. Pollock have served as acting deans of their schools since last March and June respectively.

Dr. Baskin's major fields of study have been Romance languages, especially French and Italian. As a Fulbright scholar, he studied at the University of Paris and the University of Poitiers in France, and he studied at the Università degli Studi di Milano in Italy under a post-doctoral grant from the Piedmont University Center.

Dr. Baskin's undergraduate and graduate work was done at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. He has taught at the University and was a scholar-in-residence at Duke University. He was chairman of the Romance Languages Department at Millsaps College in Jackson, Miss., and before coming to the School of the Arts, he was associate professor of modern language at Salem College. A number of monographs in his major fields of interest have been published.

Mr. Pollock's entire professional career has been spent in the theater, primarily in production and management. He was connected for five years with the Playhouse Theater Company at Vancouver, Canada, where he served as stage manager and business manager. He was also production manager for the Vancouver Festival Society for two seasons. (1966 and 1967)

He came to the School of the Arts in the summer of 1968 to form a new School of Design and Production. Students may now major in this field at the School of the Arts. The School of Design and Production is responsible for the staging of all performances given at the School. Mr. Pollock has continued as Dean of the School of Design and Production while serving as Acting Dean of the School of Drama. He will continue to head the School of Design and Production until a successor can be found.

Mr. Pollock is a native of Calgary, Alberta, Canada. He has an A.B. Degree from the University of Alberta and has studied at the Neighborhood Playhouse School of Theater in New York.