

N.C. ESSAY

A RESPONSIBLE STUDENT NEWSPAPER

Make "It" Happen

The NCSA Underground Staff are the students who make "it" happen each Saturday night. What is "it?" It is entertainment! The students are not on the faculty and they are not paid. Everyone participating is doing so because it is fun. The Essay and administration have expressed enthusiasm over the student participation and organization.

Dave Belnap, director of student activities, coordinates the activities and helps obtain anything a student needs to put on a show. Some of the Saturday night specials the Underground Staff are planning include A Night of Magic, a really big jazz festival, nightclubs and more variety shows and coffeehouses.

Arrangements are being made to secure insurance against damage which will make the cafeteria available for recreational purposes. The Commons well has been used for almost all the past activities.

The Design and Production department always helps make it happen. With lighting equipment from Tom Daly, sound equipment from Scot Templin, and platform and general technical assistance from Max DeVolder, students can put together a show just as big as the effort they're willing to put into it.

The Modern Dance Workshop on Nov. 18 was a good example of what students can do and will do again if given an opportunity.

The opportunity is available. Performers have a chance to be on stage. Designers can do their thing and whoever has the idea puts together a team that can make it happen.

Sexuality On Campus

What is the proportionate sexuality of people on this campus? What problems does this cause?

Does this campus need organized Gay Liberation? Do we need Straight Liberation?

Are there more homosexuals in the arts than in other fields? Why or why not? Do the arts attract homosexuals or are homosexuals attracted to the arts?

If you are interested in stating your views on these and-or any other questions pertaining to sexuality on this campus, please put them in writing and submit them to the Essay through the Student Affairs office. Signed copies are preferred. If you would like copies returned, please include a self-addressed envelope.

If we receive enough responses we will print a collection of views expressed in our next issue.

Thanx - from NCSA

By DUNCAN NOBLE

Nov. 11 is past and gone. It is now one month in our past. Although I have been able to thank some of you personally, this has been my first opportunity to reach all of you who gave your thoughts and energy to the realisation of the evening. It was, for everyone, a labor of Hercules. Each of the musical ensembles played or sang under difficulties; - a missing or touring player who needed to be replaced quickly, a singer ill in the infirmary until just two hours before curtain- but certainly their audience did not know it. The hall players and every performer in the onstage program had the problems of too little rehearsal and not enough time. Once again, the old saying "the show must go on," proved true. That, I guess, is what makes our profession exciting, keeps us out of the dull rut of the ordinary.

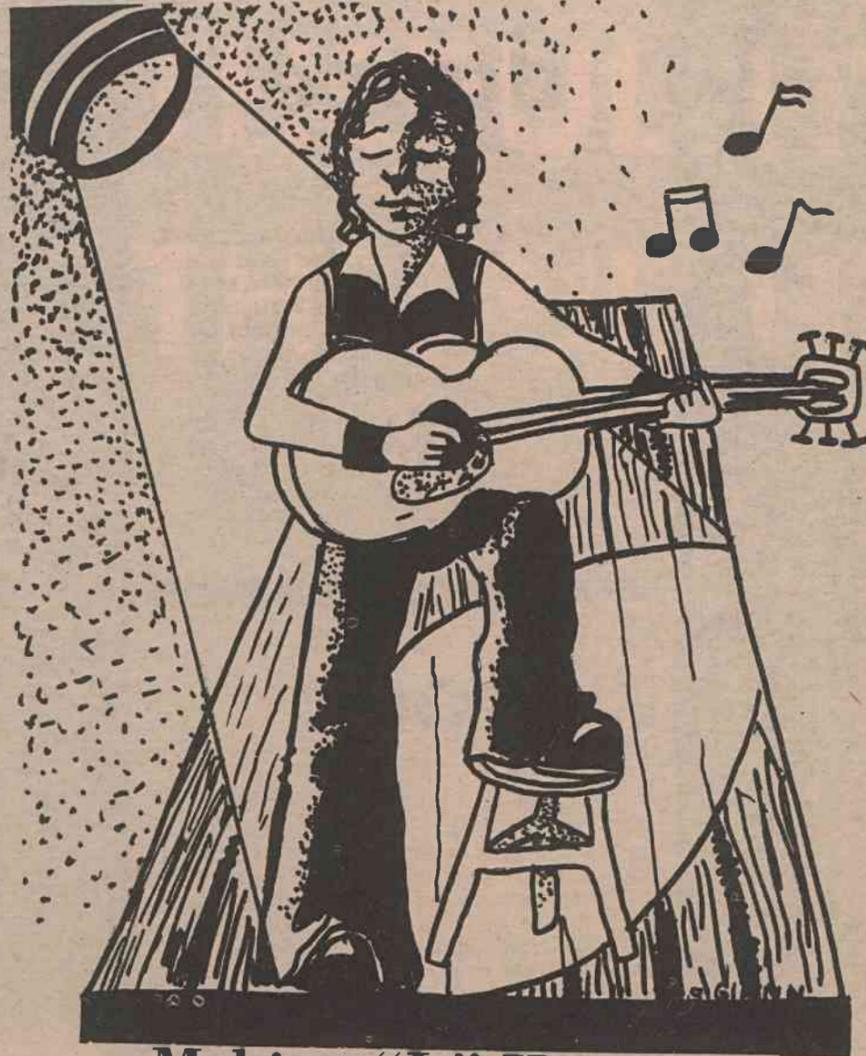
BUT- even under the most perfect circumstances, that kind of show can not go on without help. On Monday afternoon, the show that was to be presented in Crawford Hall was no show in a theatrical sense. It was only a series of out-of-joint pieces. By Monday evening, Adrian Durllester (who had been up all the previous night writing cue sheets) with his crew had pulled a cohesive production together. Moving a chair is a simple action. When it must move in a certain direction in a certain brief time, that action can take on the immensity of stage disaster if ill-

performed. My deep and amazed thanks to Skip Sherman and the men with him for their smooth-running choreography of the shifts. And how in two rehearsals do you make almost 100 light, spotlight, and microphone cues meld without a hitch? It was done.

One of the elements of the evening that had great appeal was the hall show. Only those of you involved in creating the interesting and exciting displays and settings that filled the halls and lobbies with the inside story of NCSA can know the gigantic task Maureen Trotto and I put before you. Hopefully, the knowledge of a job well done will give you the satisfaction I can only approach in saying thanx.

So many of you, behind and before the scenes, and in the offices, rallied forth and made the evening work. Many thanx. Due to my own lack of time with it in the theatre and a lack on my part of communicating fully with all concerned, I realise the "show" was less than a theatrical gem. Criticism made rich (and perhaps, therefore, the more unpalatable) by hindsight is easy to generate. The reaction of the audience, shown by their applause and enthusiasm, must be the criterion for all of you that participated by which you judge your contribution. My heartfelt appreciation for your help. And Max De Volder, we love you!

Duncan Noble, a member of the dance faculty, is Intensive Arts coordinator.



Making "It" Happen

Poetry

By Students

Him

pain enveloped, trembling endlessly, restless

giving intensely remorsefully veiled, innocently needful.

Natasha (pen name) Design and Production

On a country road
Kitty relaxes in the sun
No-one knows she's dead

Maggie Heilbronn Music

Love is the hardest war
Man ever fought
But the end victory is far greater
And far more enduring...
Than that of the history of mankind
For when one wins in love
Everyone wins
But if one loses in love...
A massive defeat to both is
Left on a solemn path.

Karen Greene Visual Arts 12

Silently
the night flutters away
leaving behind a stillness
of beauty
light flows quickly
following the path of the wind
into every corner, every crack
of the world
And the mist settles into the routine of life

Maggie Heilbronn Music

There is no softness here.
Straight-edged buildings
Cut off the sky.
In patterns of acute angles,
Those jagged windows were broken
In anger, in greed, in lust.
There is no softness here.
Not a chance.

Peter '74 Design and Production

in darkness
i lean on your smiles
my long-legged, curly-haired friend
you gently kiss my nose
wondering, the hurting hardly showing,
wanting me, i reach for you
- we confuse one another -
and i cry for you in darkness,
knowing you will soon be gone.

I died for years
before I lived, and having
lived, I'll die for years.

Bryant Arrington Design and Production

in sunshine
i smile for you
my warm, soft-smelling friend
i gently kiss your hand
wondering, the hurting hardly showing,
wanting you, i shyly touch
- we confuse one another -
and i sing for you in morning sun,
knowing you will soon be gone.

k crutcher Music

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