

THE PRESS INSIDER

Seniors jump on the reality wagon

By DIANE IRIARTE

Welcome back students! A brand new semester, brand new friends, brand new teachers, classes and challenges. Arriving back at State University College at Cortland is always an enlightening experience each and every studious year.

I mean, that's why we're here, right? To receive an education, to learn about our interests. To experience new and different things. To find ourselves. Yes, that's why we invest our precious time and money, to assess our future and find out where we're going in life.

Our very own distinguished Professor Devereaux Kennedy sums up in his lecture during Deviant Behavior that 'the individual' is promoted in our society; raised as an American in this country, the land of opportunities, we can become anything we want to. Hail the red, white and blue, our futures are wide open.

This is why there are such things as college institutions installed across the country. These provide the open doors to our 'individual' success, or at least those fortunate enough to afford the advantage of a college education, which we all know many can't.

Isn't college great?

Remember how it was? Once you got your high school diploma in your hand, away went those applications. A school like Boston University possibly if you're into cobblestone streets; a division I university, say, Princeton, if you've got the SAT's and the connections; throw in a few SUNY colleges for good measure, and Cortland sounded good on your list.

The applications have come back and have been answered. OK — you decide you are not into cobblestone streets after all; Princeton



CORTLAND STUDENTS enjoying the social life of college.

says your SAT's don't quite make it. Who needs Brooke, anyway?

Binghamton University, you've heard through the grape vine, is fairly jappy and Fredonia is just too damn cold. Scratch those ideas.

So there you are. Cortland State it is.

Your parents set you up and ship you off to Cortland County. It's all kind of strange at first. Maybe it's your first time away from

home. Maybe it's not. Either way, the doors have just sprung open for you to enter your 'individual' success.

Remember back at the beginning? You're here to find out who you are. Super. Things are great. You don't really know what suits you yet — maybe you're an 'exploratory' student. Doesn't matter. The experience is what counts, right?

You sweat and groan through each semester. Maybe by now you've decid-

ed on a major. A few times. Poli-Sci., No, Bio. Whatever now (after memorizing the name of each vein, artery and microscopic structure humanly possible found in the body of man, you're in the right to say you made the wrong decision in P.E.).

You wait for those mid-term grades to reveal a string of 'S's' (SATISFACTORY). More than likely, they're not. but, hey, the parties and friends are great always. And aren't we in the

same boat anyways?

Now let me ask you again. Isn't college great? It feels as though the fun and games will never end. College is a security — the security of returning each year, like a blanket that faithfully awaits you each night...

But that's not what I am writing about. The fear of graduating is what it's all about. And who you are. And what you want to be. Face it. Come next year in May, for the seniors at SUCC, as it has for each graduating class and for those to come, the security we've known all our college lives slips out from our grasp like that blanket in the night.

You've never known the years to go any faster than the ones you spend in college. It is an uneasy feeling. You may feel cheated, worried, probably pissed, feeling ripped off from time deserved.

Underlying in what Prof. Kennedy really meant was being an individual in America and having all options opened leads to one thing: confusion.

Oh, don't get me wrong! There are those students out there (and you know who you are) who honestly and truly believe they know which direction the ball is rolling, what they want to be and most of all, who they are.

On the other hand, there's a good percent of us who are staring at our senior year with our mouths open.

The parties have been stupendous. The friends, times — simply wonderful. But for those looking to graduate in May, '87, it's our senior year. And no one's saying you can't live it up. But while your heads are in the clouds, keep two feet on the ground.

So, welcome back, senior students. Next year, it'll be welcome to the real world.

Faculty display artwork ability

By THERESE VAN VALEN

Dugan, Barbash, Kawalski, and Prentiss were some of the names displayed during the Annual Faculty Art Exhibition last Friday night in the Dowd Fine Arts Center. This event which occurs eight times throughout the year provided a collaboration of interesting, and articulate pieces of work presented by numerous faculty members.

Mark Wemple, an SUCC junior and active member in

the Arts Exhibition Association says, "This presentation is a celebration of what's being viewed among the faculty here at Cortland."

All of the art displays were noted for their extreme significance, which would also include representationalist, George Dugan, and his personal yet abstract views of ordinary moments seen in his capturing work entitled, "Sunbathers", and Libby Kowalski's collaboration of cloth weaving designs enhanced by computers, in-

cluding a piece "No Stray Way".

The Faculty Exhibition will continue for the next month or so.

"Hopefully," said Wemple, "the Exhibition will finally give students a more broadened perspective of their teachers strong abilities and talents."

He also says that every so often, the department wanted a show specifically for the students and faculty members. The various art works being shown was a general preview of what would be seen in the upcoming

season.

One of the main reasons for presenting such an exhibition is for it being a "good" way for artists to show their ability" — to let faculty and students who don't have any interest in the art field see what their fellow teachers are doing in their "recreational" time.

Another comment concerning the artists was the fact that these participants have unique talents and abilities and "just don't receive too much recognition in the community", states Wemple.

Janet Steck, director and

coordinator of the art gallery feels the gallery provides "an active part of the cultural college atmosphere".

Working in the field of art is far from being a new aspect in her life. She has been an active member herself in the cultural, artistic community. For the past eleven years, she has worked at the Cortland Art Council with most of her experience in the Visual Arts.

Three years ago, Janet applied for a position here at the Gallery and thoroughly enjoys all the experience which comes along with it.