OBSERVER

Vol. 13  No. 1  March 12, 1975

Front Page  It Ain't Green Cheese
Jean Antonucci
Schwartz
Eric Schwartz
Pouchie
Steven Pouchie

Page 2  Have Gun Will Travel
Page 3  Recordings
Traffic
Lennon
Lee Kessler
Jazz
Michael Shea

Page 4  Two To Dance
Seth Friedman

Page 5  Madalin Town
Ralph Hudson
Search & Seizure
Susan Schlenger

Page 6  Films '75
March
May

Page 7  Music Sweet Music
Kathi Egli
Down Home Country
Michael Shea
Recordings
Nilsson
Mingus
Michael Shea
Pretzels Digested
Melissa Hart

Page 8  More On Moon
Frank Mellbranche
It's All In The Family

Page 9  An Offer You Can't Refuse
The Right Rev. Speaks:
Michael Shea

Page 10  Plain Speakin'
Letters
["... Unification Church should make clear... Meaning of the presence..."]
David Schlesinger
["1.) Michael Shea's concept of the history of jazz is sadly limited."]
Harvey Nosowitz
["Once again, people in this community have shown their immaturity."]
Jamie Fishman
["... Right to musical interpretation was being denied to the ensemble."]
Carole Merle

Page 11  April
Page 12  Hurf's Sutra
Assassination

Page 13  Bottstein Interviewed
Page 14  The Right Rev. Speaks:
Page 15  Snow Jobs
Janet Insolia
Basketball Revisited
Phil Carducci

Page 16  Comix
Dan O'Neil
Unknown Artist
Photograph
John Kisch
moon men...
leon who?
guns for hire...
the hostage tape...
COMIX

DO YOU TELL WOMEN TO MAKE A BIT FUNDAMENTAL?

SOME OF THESE THINGS ARE DANGEROUS...

THE WINNER WILL CONVER WITH GOD AND WILL

THE WORDS "FIGHTING, ENCOURAGING, "DON'T ROLLIN DICE."

... OR WOULD YOU

LET THOSE BULLSHIT EXPRESSIONS

... OR WOULD YOU

SAY YOU TO THE COMPANY, "WHAT DO YOU WANT?"
One of these people was Eric Schwartz, a December graduate of Bard. Schwartz presented the establishment of CARP on campus because he said it would enhance the lives of Bard students, and his companion, Abbie Rockwell, asked if missionaries were allowed on campus. Jaime Fishman, co-chairman of the senate committee on religion, had recommended that club activities are irrelevant to the ratification of their constitution. However, the other co-chairman, Peter Pratt, requested that Schwartz be allowed to speak, as Schwartz had gone to Pratt before the meeting, and Pratt felt that Schwartz had something to say that should be heard. Schwartz proceeded to read various items from a folder of papers concerning Moon, Moon’s followers, and their activities. Some of the items read involved past arrests of Moon on charges of communal sexual orgies, as well as items on alleged brainwashing techniques used at the Barrytown workshop. Schwartz, a film major while at Bard, spoke of a person he knew who had “escaped” such a workshop and who had arrived in Red Hook eighty years, and a victim of some kind of drug-induced hysteria.

Although Pouche reiterated his wonderful experiences at Barrytown in response to Schwartz’s presentation, saying that he had never witnessed forced use on any person, various sources seem to agree with some of his sources’ statements. An article in the New York Times on September 16, 1974, for instance, says that “former members tell of a highly disciplined, hierarchical and fanatical organization in which members are never alone, eat poor food, don’t have time to think for themselves, and are told they will die or suffer torment if they leave. Parents of various followers of Moon have also looked into the “Unification Church,” as the organization is known, and have protested when asked if they were allowed on campus. It is quite easily learned from informed sources that Moon’s followers are basically a cult. Moreover, they have a history of causing trouble when they were based in Korea, and now North Korea, and raised as a Presbyterian was arrested first in 1948 for “disrupting social order” by various means and again in 1949 for remarrying without divorcing his ex-wife, and third in 1968 for refusing to take part in military training involving ritual sexual intercourse with women members of the church. Sources at the Times stood out against Moon’s statements and angrily deny these charges, while others admit that “Teachocra Moon was found on charges. But he was eventually acquitted, and that proves his innocence.”

Even without such legal information, doubt is cast on Moon’s operation by clergy, who deny Moon’s claim to be a Christian. They claim that Moon’s “Divine Principle,” which teaches in part that Jesus Christ, who was put on earth to find a perfect mate and father perfect children while whose mission was shortened by those who crucified him, is not Christian in nature.

Upon hearing just a few of the facts on Rev. Moon, the Senate became alarmed at what CARP might mean at Bard, and decided that the motion be brought for a vote. On Friday, March 7, a screening was held on a film on the Unification Church, made by Schwartz as his senior project. Schwartz is aware of his responsibilities of the administration, and guest performers, Deans Sugatt and Sollinger, and Richard Statkie were among those present. The screening was well received, and the meeting will be held next week to determine what procedures should be taken.

Jean Antonucci

IT AIN’T GREEN CHEESE

Schwartz

There are people following you and there are people who want to hurt you.” This rather blunt and un-Christian comment comes in a film I have recently seen, The Promised Land. The film deals with the activities of Reverend Sun Myung Moon and his followers and this particular threat was made by a high ranking official of Mr. Moon’s Unification Church. But the making of this statement was official to point out that these doers of evil were not members of the church but they were rather “certain underworld types.”

Threats and occasional violence seem to be an integral part of the Unification Church’s program for the “new future of Christianity.” Those converts who have a change of heart are subjected to relentless phone calls, letters and house visits. Rabbi Maurice Davis, Moon’s most articulate opponent has to date received twelve threats and as a result of his experience has taken to offering critiques: “...the wages of sin are death,” whispered one. “The wages of sin are death—at least the passage connected...” was the Rabbi’s reply. Confused, fooled and perhaps feeling threatened himself, the underworld types hung up immediately.

For those only familiar with Mr. Moon and his followers through their “breathtaking kingdom of heaven,” as members affectionately refer to the 80,000 posters that plastered New York before Moon’s Madison Square Garden extravaganza—he may only seem egotistical and oblivious to the plight of those in both the United States and Korea as well as the anguish of parents of converts, Moon represents a far greater threat. In his works of one fundamentalist I spoke with: “Moon is Satan personified.”

Much worse than threats and isolated incidents of violence are the terrifying techniques (and cults) by which converts are made. What I witnessed during the course of my filmmaking was a highly developed and sophisticated brainwashing operation. Unification:

Weekend workshops are the standard vehicle for “baptizing people into the family.” These celebrated events are often six hours of a stretch, prayers, songs, games—all designed to brainwash their victims. The lectures begin Saturday morning with “the Principles of Creation.” According to Moon, Adam failed as the perfect man when Eve was literally seduced by Satan. Various other principles are expounded in other lectures, led by the so-called night cells, which are the eyes bulging, their minds ice-picked and solidly asleep. The purpose for a recreation of the splendid and manifold miracles of Reverend Moon. Herein it is told that Moon will follow the track of the west for west at a time and that “He used to catch eels in a very unusual way. He used to go eel fishing in a lake, and he would bite them and catch with his teeth. He loved to catch eels and finally he would cook them in a lake. Everything he did, he did with this kind of determination.”

The go on for several hours and each miracle carefully exhales the man in the moon. We learn the determination.

Everyone, without exception, is struggling to find happiness. The first step in attaining this goal is to overcome present unhappiness. From small individual affairs, to history-making global events, everything is an expression of human lives, which are constantly striving to become happy. How then can this happiness be attained?

Everyone feels happy when his desire is fulfilled. This word can be misinterpreted because everyone is now living in circumstances which can drive desires to the direction of evil, rather than in the direction of goodness. The desire which results in righteousness does not come from one’s “original mind,” that is one’s innate self, but in the light of God’s delight in us, we can attain spiritual happiness by overcoming the desire which leads to evil, and following the desire which leads to goodness.

Yet, this is the great contradiction in man. Within the same person, the power of the original mind, which desires goodness, truth and beauty, is at war against the power of the wicked mind, which desires evil. Can it be that man was created with such an inherent contradiction, or did this develop after man’s creation? For this reason, man makes desperate efforts to remove this contradiction by following the good desire of his original mind, and repelling the evil desire of his wicked mind.

To the gripe of mankind, the ultimate solution to the problem of evil and evil has not yet been reached. Man still lives in a state of quasi-ignorance. Since man consists of material aspects, internal aspects, or spiritual and physical, there are also aspects of knowledge, ignorance or evil. Internal ignorance, in a religious sense refers to spiritual ignorance. What is the purpose of Man's life? What is Man's spiritual meaning? By what methods can Man spiritually grow? What are the true values of life? What is the value of life and the next world exist, and can they be explained intellectually?

Evil and ignorance is lack of knowledge of the physical reality; that ignorance is meaningless in the natural world, which includes the human body.

Everything from within to without, (continued on page 7)
WASHINGTON (Internews/LNS) — "We are not mercenaries, because we are not pulling the trigger," a former U.S. army officer hired by Vinnell Corporation told the Associated Press recently. "We train people to pull the trigger."

Another officer laughed and said, "Maybe that makes us executive mercenaries." Possibly "mercenaries for the Executive" would be the most accurate description of the soldiers of fortune employed by U.S. corporations to train various armies around the world in the use of U.S. weapons and battle tactics.

Members of Congress and the establishment press have termed the recently revealed Vinnell Corporation contract to train the Saudi National Guard "confusing" and "contradictory" in the light of recent U.S. threats to intervene militarily against oil-producing countries. But the Vinnell contract and similar deals with Iran and other Persian Gulf states may be an important element in the Ford administration's strategy to increase U.S. control over these petroleum-producing states without having to resort to direct military intervention.

With U.S. military advisors working for private corporations Washington will be in a position to overthrow a Middle East government which may become less nationalistic for U.S. interests or to supply counter-insurgency advisers should feudal monarchs friendly to the U.S. be threatened by leftist insurgents.

Information on the use of private corporations to train foreign militaries is just being uncovered and is still hard to obtain. The initial Pentagon announcement of the Vinnell contract with Saudi Arabia on January 8 also stated that it was "to train services and material inside the U.S."

 Only after details of the contract were discovered by AP reporter Peter Arnett did the Pentagon release detailed information on the Vinnell contract and admit that such agreements with other countries exist.

What the administration has admitted at this point is the following:

There are 1,800 active duty Pentagon military and civilian personnel in 50 countries assigned to Military Assistance Advisory Groups (MAAGs).

There are 5,525 U.S. citizens, mostly civilians, working under commercial Pentagon contracts providing technical assistance and training in 24 countries. Forty percent of them are working to train and advise the Saigon armed forces; 24 percent, or 2,200, are working in Saudi Arabia; and another 24 percent are in Iran. This category includes the Vinnell contract to send 1,000 U.S. civilians to train the Saudi National Guard.

These contracts are negotiated between the foreign government and the Pentagon, which then hires U.S. corporations to provide the training personnel. The Vinnell contract is exceptional only in that it is the first time a U.S. corporation which does not produce arms itself has been hired for a major contract to train a foreign army to use U.S. weapons.

Most of the contracts acknowledged by the Pentagon so far are similar to a Northrop agreement with the Pentagon to provide 5,455 people to train the Saudis to fly and maintain Northrop's F-5 jets sold to King Faisal. Lockheed, AVCO, and Raytheon also have contracts with the Pentagon to train the Saudis in use of their weapons systems. There are 25 such teams in Iran.

The third category, which the administration has released the least information about, concerns contracts for military training negotiated directly between foreign governments and U.S. corporations, bypassing the Pentagon. Although the State Department must approve such contracts it still maintains only in March that it had yet to tabulate the number of contracts negotiated in this way.

The scope of these operations, however, is indicated by Bell Helicopter International's contract to provide a 1,500 member force to train the newly created Iran Sky Cavalry which will use 500 Bell combat helicopters. While the contract is ostensibly a private operation of a U.S. company, it differs only slightly from a massive Pentagon MAAG-type operation.

The Bell group is headed by retired U.S. Army Major General Delk Odlin, until last spring the commanding officer of the U.S. Army Aviation Center at Fort Rucker, Alabama. Odlin helped develop U.S. Army helicopter assault tactics in Vietnam and is reportedly taking with him to Iran nearly everyone who has retired from Fort Rucker in the last 15 years.

In the last two years the Pentagon has been quietly increasing the number of its personnel assigned to MAAG missions, while greatly increasing the number of civilian personnel on contract to do the same type of work. In South Vietnam the administration has hired private contractors and recently retired U.S. military personnel to train and advise the Saigon armed forces in order to get around provisions of the Paris agreement prohibiting continued U.S. military involvement in Vietnam.

In the Persian Gulf, the Ford administration's increasing reliance on civilian contractors has had at least two purposes: to circumvent Congressional control and public knowledge (prior to the Vinnell revelation) of U.S. military involvement in the area; and to prevent further depletion of the ranks of officers and skilled military personnel on active duty by hiring retired military personnel instead.

The large number of personnel sent to the Persian Gulf countries is the result of both increased U.S. concerns with developments in the area, and the huge increase in U.S. arms sales to Iran, Saudi Arabia, and Kuwait. Those sales, which totaled only $800 million in Fiscal Year 1972 soared to an estimated $35 to $65 billion in FY 1975.

Those arms sales create dependency on the U.S. for spare parts, technical know-how and future equipment for the countries making the contracts. While some Congressmen or critics have argued that the U.S. is training its potential enemies in the oil states, one high ranking U.S. officer recently retorted, "I'd like to fight someone whose logistics we control."

The U.S. advisers can also help the right-wing governments in the Gulf stay in power by training their armed forces in counterinsurgency techniques. There are reports that guerrillas have recently been active in Saudi Arabia, where Vinnell is charged with training the National Guard in counterinsurgency warfare.

The 1,500 advisers of Bell Helicopter in Iran are training the Shah's forces in helicopter counterinsurgency tactics. A brigade of the Bell-trained Iran Sky Cavalry is currently in Oman aiding Sultan Qaboos in his battle against the Marxist guerrillas in Dhofar province. The U.S.-trained and equipped Iraqi military has been key in slowing the progress of the ten year liberation struggle in Oman which, until Iran intervention, controlled 90 percent of Dhofar, the country's westernmost province.

And the first two U.S. military advisers were sent to Oman in February to train the Sultan's armed forces in the use of U.S. supplied TOW anti-tank missiles.
Traffic

After listening to *When The Eagle Flies* for the first time, Miff and I were very critical. I found little interest in Winwood's use of the synthesizer. Miff said it sucked. It seemed to me that the album was boring beyond the realm of laid back. Miff said it ate shit. I felt as if I had flushed six dollars down the toilet. Miff said I had been fucking and no mistake. That was last year and Miff and I are older now.

Traffic is one of the few worthwhile bands left because Winwood and Capaldi do not stagnate. Every recent Traffic album shows marked progress over the last. The last album, *Shoot Out At The Fantasy Factory*, was Winwood's cool jazz. In *Eagle Winwood* experiments with his vocals. His voice meanders or darts about sporadically, savoring unlikeliness syllables. You can't sing along with this album. The music is often secondary to the vocal, and it is trimmed and molded to fit irregularities. The song "Dream Gerrard" is the epitome of this new form of vocal. It is the only song on the album not co-written by Capaldi; it is co-written by someone named Stanshall. If anyone knows anything about Stanshall, I'd appreciate a note from them. Miff still thinks this album is a crock of shit.

Lennon

This album makes me want to rush out and buy some Vitalis. It's greater than a C-5 pizza, 50's rock n' roll with very little changed. I grew tired of "Do You Want To Dance" and "Peggy Sue" quite a while ago, but Lennon offers them up one more time, with little interest and less "rock" than the originals had. Also present are "Sweet Little Sixteen" and "You Can't Catch Me", by Chuck Berry, who was last seen on a Teller House record.

But watching them perform I sensed something wrong, something missing. There were some great moments. A baring version of Louis Armstrong's "Scratchin' With Some Barbecue" and a couple of real jumpin' tunes by Duke Ellington but there was inconstancy. Jazz is music and the music that the Ensemble sometimes seemed to be only going through the motions. Fourteen musicians and nine chords don't always add up to great jazz.

Jelly Roll Morton may have invented jazz but it took a whole band to make it swing. When Buddy Bolden sang "Shave 'Em Dry" he was backed by a hot, uptempo band that was unknown to the white music world at the time. King Oliver caught the tempo and, with a satirical, moustached character named Louis Armstrong, he just took it away. Add to their hot, cool and blue rhythms the big orchestrations of Ellington and Basie and you have it. Swing. The big-band music that swept America behind the Dozens, Benny Goodman and a skinny Hoboken punk named Sinatra.

Soon jazz died out as radio music but it stayed alive underground. Surfacing in the fifties as the bebop generation main influence it began to be an important musical form again. It poured out of cellar dives and swanes around the uptown clubs. Now a new wave of avant-garde musicians is looking through the bebop heroes of the fifties and finding swing influences and blues influences behind them. And they're resurrecting the music of the Artie Tatum's and the Louis Armstrongs who shaped jazz in its early years.

And that's what the National Jazz Ensemble is about. Working mostly from a repertoire of old tunes they're putting jazz on exhibit for the current crop of college kids who think jazz was invented by Chic Corea and Herbie Hancock (who wrote and arranged a fine tune *Dolphin Dance* for the ensemble.) Or that swing is "Boogie Woogie Bugler Boy". Digging through old recordings they come up with some fine songs to give us, briefly, a run through a few facets of jazz.

But watch them perform I sensed something wrong, something missing. There were some great moments. A baring version of Louis Armstrong's "Scratchin' With Some Barbecue" and a couple of real jumpin' tunes by Duke Ellington but there was inconstancy. Jazz is music but the Ensemble sometimes seemed to be only going through the motions. Fourteen musicians and nine chords don't always add up to great jazz.

Maybe they feel too distant from their music. Maybe they're confining by the fact that big band jazz requires strictly-followed arrangements. Maybe they just smoked too much dope and got lazy. I don't understand it. While the sax section churned out some great solos and Tom Parnold did likewise on trumpet the rest of the band sometimes seemed almost uninterested. Whatever the case, they still deserve a few bows for their efforts to keep big band music alive. Through all the unevenness I could still hear great music shining through every now and again. And you can't kill great tunes even if you do bruise them a little bit. So I want to see the Jazz Ensemble keep translating old tunes into music for new ears. Cause, damn, it's still hot jazz and it's still cool jazz and it still swings. And if Jelly Roll could see his baby now, even at the mercy of the National Jazz Ensemble, he'd be proud of it. Real proud.

Michael Shea
Ted Notante and Nora Guthrie are the basic constituents of the modern dance company which bears their names: the Guthrie-Notante Dance Company. Wus the be at 100 for two days in March to share their work through performance and workshop. Occasionally, the company also includes other dancers (such as Baird graduate Adi Epton) for special performances (such as the series at the Whitney Museum) but essentially it comes back to Ted and Nora. They are teachers, performers, and successful innovators in the New York City dance world.

Walking down East 116 street, I amשות up to a sixth floor window from which Ted emerges and throws down a small plastic change purse. Resting it from where it lands under a car, my first thought is "Woolworth's!", bizarre, childish, but adequate to hold their keys. And I open the door to this industrial building they live in and see that they own a dance studio full of plants, space, and an army of empty apple juice bottles.

Tonight in the late hours, they are pacing around, putting things up, checking lists, stuffing costumes and props into trunks, taping music for their one-and-a-half week east coast tour, talking about the lighting effects which they will or will not need at Bard, and joking with me. I am here to negotiate their visit to Bard. Disappearing into a huge closet, Nora is deciding what clothes to bring. Ted's working clothes are already piled up and stowed along the steps leading up to their sleeping loft.

"We are the babies of the dance world", says Nora while packing, sewing, arranging. "The older members of the dance world and the established companies look to us, are fond of us, and really are interested in what we're doing." The partners in life and in dance have been working together since they were students at NYU where they presently teach in the School of Arts. From a disk filled with files, Ted hands me various reprints of enthusiastic reviews which followed their appearances in New York, Boston, and college. The articles stress different aspects of their bodies and their works, and abound in superlatives: "euny, warm, uniquely balanced, exhilarating, fresh, inquisitive, honest..." it goes on and on. "Their works are tender and strong and fragile and warm and brave..."

As teachers at NYU or at Goddard and Connecticut College where they will be in residence this summer, they conduct workshops in their technique and composition styles, improvisation, movement for actors, women's roles in dance, lifts and partnering techniques, and repertory development. They are not set in their way, or stress that their way is the only technique of modern dance. Rather, it is their offering to an audience which is interested in their working discoveries. Many of their pieces are constructed to captivate the spectator by their visual and human appeal and, at the same time, integrate the dancers' personal reactions, explorations of human relationships, thoughts, and literary interests. All their dance is experiment, a "tripping around" by which they convey what's going on with them, with bodies, with life.

When Nora talks to me, she becomes animated, stressing the words: "When we go to colleges for residencies and performances, our objective is to communicate to students this joy of tripping around." "Technique training is only the beginning. "The trip is to watch—not necessarily to be able to do, but to really see what is being done and understand. We can describe the fundamentals of composing a dance, but no one can teach how to put it together."

The form which they have evolved fits them. It implies the acceptance of growth and change, ebb and flow, as a fact of life and art, as one reviewer put it. Ted's style plays with varying dynamics, now he is light and swift, now agitating with his own weight: first jerky, then smooth as honey. He knows how to be offhand, fluid, and how to slide into his dancing with the right degree of intensity. Glimpses of everything from ballet to Akaido flow together in his movements.

Ted's dance career began spontaneously when he had a crush on a girl in his Connecticut grammar school. "She planned to enrol in jazz and tap classes. I liked to jump around and figured maybe I could kill two birds with one stone. Turned out she never went, but I did." Later he became a full time professional in musical stock and touring companies, got his BFA from NYU, worked with Nora in the NYU Dance Ensemble, taught at Connecticut College, and now at NYU.

Nora has danced all her life. Her mother, Marjorie Mazo, was a principal in Martha Graham's company. Her father and brother are the legendary Woody and Arto Guthrie. There is a soft, subtle presence about Nora. The beauty is in how she kinesiologically activates this quiet presence. The strength and directness of her body creates rhythms which enhance and transform her physical appearance. Nora's extensive training in different areas of dance, theater, and music has given her the advantage of choosing and furthering those aspects of the disciplines with which she connects most.

Ted's dances seem somewhat more introspective than the ones which Ted makes for them. She described the growth of one piece, "Rooms of a House," which progressed over a few days' time. "I didn't think it out as a structure at all. We worked them out, tried to see where the images would lead and then put them together. When I thought of them, I had no idea they were related but someone told me that if they all come in such a short time, they must be connected; connected by me and where I was and what I was feeling during that week. We played around with the sequence, trying different costumes and situations, and then looked at it and realized what we'd get. It was really strong all of a sudden."

Many of their pieces tend to be narrative, scenes which piece together.

From their broad backgrounds including diverse dance techniques they have drawn together the best elements and developed them into their own technique. Together they are a sensitively balanced dance organism with a sometimes childish quality. They are two curious people experimenting with their physical abilities, playing roles, but always being themselves: "You're aware of Ted and Nora—how they feel about dance, their past, each other, what they say in the papers—the two dance and fight, kiss and play." (The Village Voice)

Seth Friedman
Madalin Town

Tivoli has sidewalks of marble! It’s a town which boasts a nationally renowned Victorian player piano shop, a confectionary complete with music, and a bar once frequented by F. D. R. The importance of the town to Bard is that Tivoli has been, is, or will be called home by any number of Bard students, expatriates and alumnae. Yet many people who spend time at Bard, even some who have taken up residence in Tivoli, know pitifully little of this colorful town.

Tivoli, the original Tivoli that is, was built down on the river by a Frenchman who dreamed, with quixotic, quasi-colonial ardor. The town of Madalin, known earlier as Mechanicville, was established in the environs of what is now considered the “four corners” of the incorporated village of Tivoli. An unfortunate fire put an end to the Tivoli on the Hudson, for it seems that the fire department ran the fire hoses across the railroad tracks to draw water from the river to the fire. At that inopportune moment, a train decided to pass, severing the hoses, and cutting off the water. Tivoli and Madalin became one, taking the name of the Frenchman’s castle.

Tivoli is nearly two miles directly north of Bard, via the deserted village. However, if driving, one must take Rt. 9G about two miles to Rte. 402 where one turns left and will soon arrive in the village. To the newcomer, Tivoli seems unassuming, to say the least. One can only see a handful of proprie-
tory establishments. Dino’s liquor/departmental store graces the southeast corner of Tivoli. There one can purchase basic and immediate necessities, however this establishment cannot be recommended on the matter of prices as owing to its smallness it cannot be competitive with the grocery stores of Red Hook, Rhinebeck, Hudson, and Kingston. Mr. Dino is a pleasant Italian, and a true connoisseur of wine. Next door is a library stocked with the same kind of academic books that clutter the Bard shelves, and naturally there is a children’s section, of which the Bard library cannot boast. Across the street to the north is the Tivoli Laundromat which, in this author’s opinion, should be avoided, service being less than acceptable. Cross the street, to the west this time, and there is the Hotel Moere. This is owned by the Baileys, a true family bar. Mrs. Bailey is a regular at the barcourt stories of when her family owned four hotels and taverns in Tivoli and one in Annadale. She speaks of the days when F.D.R. was one of the Moere’s best customers. The Hotel Moere is one of the best stocked bars in the state of New York, perhaps in the U.S. It is an unbelievable large selection of liquor, whiskey, wine and liqueurs, the standard favorites and such exotic brands as this author has never encountered. The jukebox has almost exclusively tunes by greats like Al Jolson, and other old favorites adding to the unique atmosphere.

Down the street is the Tivoli Confectionary, next door to the U.S. Post Office. Most American Legion halls have such objects as cannons mounted out front, the Harris Smith Post has two WWII machine guns. The Masonic Hall seems quite a bit of gambling action at Tuesday and Saturday evening Bingo. There is a barber shop which is probably of little interest to the majority of the Bard community.

One of Bard’s expatriates is Laurence Broadrick, whose piano shop has of late been receiving national attention. Laurence was the subject of a feature in Time Magazine last year.

One more major place of business in Tivoli, which has no problem attracting visitors, is the factory. Locally dubbed across the street from the Player Piano Shop, this establishment manufactures ladies’ underwear.

There are also three operating churches in town, St. Paul’s (Episcopal), St. Sylvia’s (Catholic) and the Assemblies of God Church.

These are some of the things which are readily available in T-town. In the future, some notes on things not so readily available, and on the people who make them available at all.

Rafal Hudson

Search & Seizure

There has always been some fear on the part of Bard students, somewhat justifi-
cally, that some form of legal action will be taken concerning illicit activities of one kind or another occurring both on and off campus. This fear was realized in the not too recent past, when "raids" were conducted by authorities investigating the drug situation at Bard. It occurred to me that most students would be better prepared for such action if they were informed of the laws pertaining to search and seizures. New York State law has never permitted searches or seizures that were not based on "probable cause" or a valid search warrant. For a while there was no exclusionary rule of evidence prohibiting the courts from using evidence that was seized illegally. We can gratefully appreciate the decision handed down in the landmark case of MAPP vs. OHIO 367 U.S. 643, wherein the Supreme Court ruled that illegal searches or seizures be excluded from proceedings in the court room.

Because it is relatively rare that the authorities, for one reason or another, conduct a search with a warrant, most searches are based on the nebulous term "probable cause." This can best be understood if one examines the nature of the actions as if a search warrant had been procured. In other words, would there have been valid grounds to issue a warrant with the same information that the investiga-
ting body determined "probable cause" to search? If there was time for the police to obtain a warrant, and search was conducted without one, the evidence cannot stand no matter how conclusive. They must always have "Judicial approval" of the search if time permits this without injuring either the police or the person. "Probable cause" refers to any kind of search, whether it be a home, car or body. New York has a "stop and frisk" law, which allows a police officer to stop someone and search them providing that they are in public, in a suspicious situation. Obviously this is not as structured conceptually as "prob-
able cause," and permits more judgement on the part of the officer. This might apply to someone in a deserted place, who could not produce identification or reason for being there. If an officer detects what he deems to be a "suspicious bulge," he might search that area of the person’s body. This has re-
cently been expanded to cover cars, in a situation where one is stopped for a traffic violation and does not object to the search. Plain view contraband can always be seized if it is sighted by a police officer. A consent to search either a vehicle or home, or oneself, is a waiver of constitution rights. You give up your rights when you consent to a search. However, the voluntariness of the consent may be investigated in court. Only you may consent to a search; parents, landlord, friends, etc., may not waive your rights for you.

When a search is conducted with a warrant, there are many more factors that must be considered. The authorities must follow. It is sufficient to say that they must search within the time permitted by the warrant, for the things described within the warrant, (except plain view contraband which may be seized), and, unless the warrant specifies "no knock" they must an-
nounce their presence. Check the warrant carefully for errors; if the warrant isn’t signed by a judge and issued by a court with the jurisdic-
tion to do so, it is invalid.

Although there are other things I could say about the area of search and seizures, these guidelines should be sufficient for the average student. Above all, avoid abrasive be-
havior, and use common sense, perhaps a search can be then avoided altogether.

† U.S. vs. RODRIGUEZ 375 F. Supp 589
‡ The sanctity of MAPP vs. OHIO has re-
cently been challenged by two Supreme Court decisions. Because each case is decided on its own merits, I will not document these deci-
sions here. However, the exclusionary rule of evidence seems to be in jeopardy, so it is wise to warn parents or friends not to permit a search of your property.

Susan Schlenger
# MARCH

1. Yojimbo
3.16. On The Waterfront
3.18. Playtime
3.21. This Sporting Life
3.23. Casino Royale
3.25. Reminiscences Of A Journey To Lithuania

# MAY

2. Kuhle Wampe
3.4. Avant Garde Comedy
3.6. The Servant
3.9. Companeras And Companeros
3.11. Animation
3.13. Contempt
3.22. An animation show: 69 Blazes, Early Abstractions, A Man and His Dog out for Air—Robert Breer
8  Laura

11  Round Up

13  Avant-Garde Films

   The complete works of Peter Kubelka: Arnulf Rainer, Schweizer, Unsere Afrika Reise, Addahar, Mosaic in Confidence

15  What?

18  Cul-De-Sac

20  Before The Revolution

22  Diary Of A Country Priest

25  Body And Soul

26  Young Black Filmmakers

27  Ride The High Country

29  Last Year At Marienbad

M.S. '75

2  Innocence Unprotected

3  Topper

3  Bedazzled

3  The Autobiography Of Miss Jane Pittman

5  His Girl Friday
Welcome to the

Loon Botstein is not quite your average Episcopal minister. The bushy-haired, conservatively dressed (and badly in need of a shoe shine) 28-year-old president-elect of Bard College arrived to introduce himself to the Bard students. The Bard students introduced themselves to him, first.

An unscheduled parade formed along side of Stone Row to show Mr. Botstein some Bard hospitality. It could just as easily have passed for a street in Disneyland. Leading the group was a Mad Hatterish figure standing on a slowly rolling cart, waving. For moral support he brought the Lone Ranger, the aluminum man, Uncle Sam and assorted fantasy and Bard characters. (Is there a difference?) In addition, Mr. Botstein's Franconia cars were greeted by the warped sounds of Bard's marching football band, known as "Sugat's Swingers." The band (four saxophones, three melodicas and Mormon Tabernacle Choir) marched Mr. Botstein to the gym and ended in a rousing community sing of "Glory, Glory Hallelujah!"

Bruce Baillé, lecturer in film, was unofficial chairman of the unofficial welcoming committee. Why the parade? Well, the nearer you get to the area of New York City, the farther away you get from Mexico, declared Bruce.

Addressing the students, faculty, and staff racked into the gym, Mr. Botstein
handled himself with the poise of a decent stand-up comic. He folded questions on hiring practices, pet problems, and his views on Bard's future.

By 5:30, Mr. Botstein was pacing and munching carrot sticks in the Dining Commons at a dinner with club presidents. As Mr. Botstein eyed the fried shrimp, the club presidents joked for position for their club interests. Mr. Botstein opted for the meat loaf and continued answering questions ranging from Bard's Big Drug Bust to police and community relations. In a moment that shocked the room, Mr. Botstein glanced down at his plate and said, "Hey, this is pretty good."

Next stop on Botstein's caravan was the Dining Commons lounge. He asked those in the crown who were not returning to Bard why they wanted to leave. They told him: "Too small. Too limiting. Too expensive. It looked like he may have heard all this before.

Those who were too bored or busy earlier in the day, and alcoholic students were ensued to Tewksbury at 5:30 for Botstein, beer, and pretzels. Fatigued, he vainly tried to make the answers to first delivered five hours before seem fresh and spontaneous. The pretzels were good. Tews lasted until it was time for the New York Jazz Ensemble concert that many were looking forward to, especially Mr. Botstein.
Schwartz

his battles against injustice and of his strength. (From: The Moon, page 34, Sun Moon.) Finally, the speaker straightforward-the location of the words.

"When the Moon was sixteen years old, Jesus Christ appeared on a mountaintop and told him that he would be known as the Messiah. Reverend Moon said no, but after Jesus bugged and pleaded with him, he agreed.

"Jesus then taught me the earliest days of Bible. I have done half, but you can do the other half." Since then, they have lived deep in the jungle, and Jesus has introduced him to many of his crones including John the Baptist.

There are approximately 25,000 Unification members in the United States and a generous figure for worldwide membership would be 65,000 (the church claims 400,000). There is no doubt that the church is growing and surprisingly, the migration of the Moon government suck in all types. One woman in her sixties told me she had been through some eight religions, and that she had finally found what she was looking for: answers. Answers to the mystery of creation, scientific explanations, diagrams, charts, colorful—"it's so much more than just Unification Church and you will learn the secrets of the universe," they promise up front. Moon has also published a book for those in leadership training entitled: "Answers To Questions People Ask You About The Unification Church." The majority of members were young and middle class. They had often been through two years of college, and then their beliefs came to the church. There is no unemployment in the Unification Church, or any other figure, although no one will make money, it appears that they do make money in business suits, cut their hair and they do not fight natural disasters, but have always been an effective substitute for substandard ideology. Uniforms equal unification. This is the way of life when they were uniformed to 300 million German. The lectures are certainly not even half the process. They are like the misdirection of a good magician. He makes us want to think bigger, but the result is something smaller. Adam fell as the perfect man when Eve was created by Satan, Jesus fell as the perfect man because he died before he could marry the perfect mate. The messiah will come as the third Adam perfectly mate, from Korea (the new garden of Eden) in the year 2000. Moon has had at least the perfect mate (this fourth wife whom he married when she was 18) together they are the "True Parents." They have six children: "God intended him to bring forth upon this earth six children. And all mankind would have found life by grafting unto them." You must accept Moon as the Father, but you must reject your own father and mother. The rationale for this rather bizarre religious construct is that the Bible (Isaiah 44:26) It does state something to the effect that in order to be one of Jesus' disciples you must first leave your father and your mother, however, examination of the passage in context reveals that this is not the case. By the interpretation. Obviously, any connection a proselyte Moonish has with his parents can only harm his chances for membership.

Songs are another fertile area for thought about the new religion. Many of songs are sung during the weekend workshops. Some with lyres and drums. His nose to his face, his path is like the sunland like the moon/land, the world will know his heart and we will all be there together. And this is supposed to be the joy of the marching variety. One song begins with the by now familiar words: "And in the moonlight, the moonlight is the most beautiful when it is singing. The chorus for this song is Sing high. When I was editing my film, and the chorus came on, people would come running into the room to ask me if I was cutting in World War II footage. It sounds exactly like that. If they are saying Zieg Field. The cadence is identical and the same words are accompanied by a hand raising motion nearly identical to the Hitler salute.

Outdoor games are played, in what must appeal to the notion of recreation and relaxation. These games have names like Ego- ism and Messiah. In the latter one person is appointed messiah. His job is to catch all the other players. What the players trying to e-""they do not know until the end of the game, is that the last person to be caught, the last individual, is really Satan and the loser.

Constantly, during the weekend workshops, every Monday is using soothing, clou-photographic hand movements. One motion I filmed looks as if the speakers are trying to physically carry the thought from their brains to the listeners.' Perhaps they are used as R. L. Gregory suggests (Eye and Brain: The Psychology of Seeing). "The human brain makes efficient use of its rather limited sensory information. The perceptual system does not always agree with the rational thinking cortex." He goes on to say that in ambiguous situations or in the absence of reliable information, the perceptual system functions like a good officer in battle, seeking alternative (but not necessarily correct) solutions. These soothing hand movements are meant to offer comfort and to transform the confusion of Moon's illogical hater into rational ideology by forcing the substitution of eye logic (com- fort) for brain logic.

Brainwashing is no longer to the Reverend Moon. According to Dr. Newton Thurber of the Museum Program Service Unit, United Presbyterian Church, Moon runs an anti-communist school financed by Park Chung Hoe and committed to washing the minds of 10,000 potential communists each year.

Brainwashing, indeed the whole religion business is only one side of Moon. There is no doubt that Moon is very close to Presi- dence Park (his air force facility recently re- ceived a government contract to make M-36s) and Korean soldiers swear that it is significant that upon arrival in Korea last month, Moon was greeted at the airport by Park. Dr. Channing Liens, former Korean Ambassador to the U.N. (declared persona non grata because of his opposition to the Park regime) claims that Moon is only a front—a means for President Park and the number two man Kim Jong Pat to funnel money out of the govern- ment and into a private American investments. In addition to Moon's many interests in Korea (an airport, a brewery, Ginseng tea fac- tory, titanium mines among others) Moon's tax free investments in the U.S. include $65 million worth of land in Tarrytown, N.Y., an industrial cleaning service, a candle factory, $3.5 million worth of property in Tarrytown, N.Y., a printing company, an ice cream parlor in Oklahoma, and a tea house in Washington, D.C. One of his most profitable businesses is his "Mobile Fundraising Teams." According to the Unification church officials, there are 55 of these teams traveling around the country. Each team contains 8-15 members and each member has an $85/day begging quota to meet. Daily earnings are then over $70,000. Free. Initiation of this quota system is supplied by the fact that this $85/day quota is not met for three months the person can not advance to a higher stage in the church. Any- day the quota is not met does not count. A person who successfully completes the first phase, as the fundraising is called, goes on to phase three; trying to get conversions on the street. They must bring in five new members before phase three is completed. After phase three, they have completed the leadership trainings and are ready to go out all over the country.

Pouchie

is but a gift to hold, taste, smell, and feel.

To live fully, yet never forget the direction of your essence is to be at one with the Creation and the Creator.

Also, the physical plane deals with such things as: what is this? what was that? what is the material world, according to which natural laws do all physical phenomena occur? From the flint to the fossil, man has learned that materi- alists have constantly and earnestly searched for the answers to these questions. The answer is to ignore and restore the light of knowledge. Man has struggled to discover internal truth through the way of religion. Search the path taken to discover the external world. The trials with this hole has been that mastery yield to select, take pride in its omnipotence, and seek material happiness. However, one can enjoy full happiness, when he limits his search to exter- nal material conditions, centered on the physical body.

Just as Man becomes whole and same when his mind is in harmony with his body, so is it with joy. The joy of the body be- comes whole and same when it is in harmony with the joy of the mind. Until now, scien- tific research has not explored the internal world, but only the external world of result; not the world of spiritual essence, not the world of essence. As science is a discipline, there are some scientists today who are no longer concerned exclusively with the exter- nal world of result and who have begun to examine the internal world of the essence as well.

The second course of human endeavor has been directed towards solving the funda- mental questions of life in the external world of cause. Philosophy and religion, which have been the two major avenues of directions. On the other hand, both philosophy and religion have been saddled with many human philosophies and truths have pioneered the way, but their doctrines have been in- suit in place added burdens on the people of the present species. If anything, the principles and ideologies presented have maimed so far have given rise to skepticism. The rights of survival which give religions illuminated their respective ages have faded out with the ebb of the age, leaving many themes which need to be untangled.

Modern men, whose intelligence has developed to the utmost degree, demand scientific proof for all things. However, religions dogmas which remain unchanged, do not permit. It is just, that Man's interpretation of internal truth (religion) and his interpretation of the (continued on page 14)
To the Editor:

I would like to address this letter to any students who have ever felt the howling pangs of hunger late in the evening due to having eaten an early dinner, not out of choice but out of the necessity to eat, and to all others with nothing better to do.

During the most potentially productive hours of the day it is quite discouraging to feel non-productive because of malnutrition. The Dining Commons serves breakfast starting at 8:00 (an inconvenient hour) when the campus is vacant and business is scarce. The dinner (the big meal of the day) hour runs from 5:00 to 6:30 (half the time allotted for breakfast), leaving quite a duration at night when no food can be consumed at the Dining Commons. It seems that some arrangement could be made to accommodate the late night students who haven’t the time or money to spend commuting to the coffee shop to fill the void caused by eating at 6:00.

A feasible alternative might be to start breakfast at 8:30 and extend the dinner hour to 7:00, thereby delaying the aforementioned late night hunger for a while, while still maintaining the same amount of working hours for those employed at the Dining Commons. Another viable plan would be to merely shift the dinner to 5:30/7:00, thereby allowing everyone some extra time to recuperate from the ill effects of lunch.

Students pay dearly for the privilege of eating at the Dining Commons and should have some say as to when they eat. Instead, they are forced to eat an excessively early dinner, giving SAGA the opportunity to soak them still drier at the coffee shop. Some change could and should be made.

John Burnett

To the Editor:

A question of responsibility is raised by the current solicitation of opinion regarding the quality of services received by Bard students in the community. I do not quarrel with the community relations survey or its necessity. What remains to be considered is the effect of this survey on the business community and, more importantly, the student-merchant relationship now and later on.

Many business people in this area are aware that Bard students are generally scrutinizing them. Some are worried—not because they will get their due, but because subjective opinion might be unfairly injurious. Many business people have had bad experiences with Bard students: wrecked apartments, shoplifting, bad checks. Bad checks are a sore point. Students get miffed when they can’t cash checks, but there have been so many bounced checks to the merchants that they have to be wary. It is not a merchant’s responsibility to make a check good. It is your responsibility. Your check is your word—in writing!

Many business people who do accept our checks know better than to take them in the last two or three weeks of a semester, of obvious reasons. Some people skip out on their debts. Do you suppose merchants would impose such a policy without attendant experience? Hardly. One unwise businessman, who should have learned faster, got stuck with more than two thousand dollars in bad checks from Bard students at the end of the last semester.

At one time, I believe, Bard College charged students’ bounced checks up to a certain amount, providing merchants had verified current I.D. cards. Students had several days to reimburse the college before losing their dining room privileges. This practice, from what I gather, did not end because the college couldn’t afford it but because the students insisted that there was no correlation between bad checks in the community and class attendance. To that I, and hopefully many others, say: bull! As the survey indicates, the Bard community spends more than a million dollars a year in the area. Obviously we don’t exist here in an economic vacuum. Student irresponsibility in the greater community is irresponsibility to Bard College and to each one of us in the student body.

My quarrel is not with the survey, because I assume that it is being conducted as properly as possible; nor is it with many of my fellow students who are reasonably self-respecting to behave responsibly. But the survey can be constructive in the long run only if there is a continuing diminution of destructive behavior. It works both ways, you know. It is far easier to expect and get needed change if you and I are a-bove reproach.

Jack Fenn
Hurl's Sutra

Auspicious times, this. Bard College is becoming a mirror image of the society around it, rather than a refuge from that society. Hard times for the country, ditto Bard. As the freer and more mobile society in terms of size, hence responsiveness, Bard (and small societies everywhere) must take the initiative in finding a solution. The parallels are too many to ignore. A new president takes the helm in the midst of a threatening storm of financial disaster as special interest groups maneuver to improve their leverage during the intervening (and unavoidable) chaos. The repercussions are the deterioration of faith and trust among individuals as they become aware of the number being done on them by ulterior forces seemingly beyond their control. The parallel should stop here.

Our country, rather than assult its myriad problems face on, is taking side steps as we slide inexorably further towards total economic anarchy. You know who's running the show when public service broadcasts tell you to buy buses and entice yourself to the bank for four years instead of three. Obviously they are not good people. Why not? Well, they don't know any better. Nobody ever taught them how to love. (Oh, no, another 60's hippie love head leftover. A pity what those drugs did.) Dig it.

Bard, on the other hand, is a small community where no creature's trip goes unnoticed for long. The net result is the reawakening of compassion in the society, which in turn reestablishes the credibility of individuals. A person compassionate to Bard would realize that the small and mobile societies are an endangered species and act to save it, rather than move for some self-serving power center. The selfless actions of a few individuals should serve as example enough for the rest.

Passing up the warm comfort of immediate peer acceptance (we only reinforce each other's insecurity anyway, anytime) for the alternate trip of trying to help the society save itself would be a rush for sure. We are all in the tub of social materialism at one time or another. Take a look around. Somebody pulled the plug and you can either grab your duck, look for the plug or get out and get dressed.

The small society is the place to find the cure. The small society must turn the mirror around, become the positive image. Our civilization has miserably failed to find an alternative to just being together doing the same thing. About time they rediscovered it. You'll never get to be captain if you are afraid of the helm. Help the captain navigate and you will know where you are going. The country is long overdue for a little poetic energy. That is the real energy needs, not oil. Karma crisis. Get better mileage, good karma goes farther. Start a karma pool and save.

Assassination

Miguel Enriquez was well-known for his student activities at the University of Concepcion in Chile. A member of the Socialist Party until 1963, he then founded the Marxist Revolutionary Vanguard Organization along with other youths. In 1965, several members of this group led by Miguel Enriquez formed the Movement of the Chilean Revolutionary Left—or the MIR—which carried out a wide range of political and organizational activities in worker, educational and agrarian sectors.

Miguel Enriquez was extremely sensitive to the problems of the masses. At the head of the revolutionary organization, he was outstanding as a leader and as a person of firm and internationalist principles.

Miguel Enriquez was among the MIR leaders and the thousands of workers and students who confronted the Chilean fascists troops with arms when the military coup took place on September 11, 1973.

From that moment on, Miguel Enriquez was forced underground and constantly searched for by the repressive forces of the Pinochet regime. On October 5, 1974, the house in which he was staying in a Santiago de Chile district was surrounded by repressive forces and he was killed by the enemies of the people.

Chilean revolutionary Miguel Enriquez was only 30 years of age.
Readman: Uh, obviously (noise, applause—Sunflower walked out...What is your power as president? What will you do? What can we stop you from doing? What power (noise...) Uh, what's the story? What can we stop you from doing? What are you going to do?

Botstein: Look...Let me say seriously for a moment. Uh, talk about the priorities I really think that it would be very unfortun-
ate...just as a start to have either the major source of, um, exchange be devoted to the question of dogs, number one.
R: No, but...
B: Now let me finish...Just a minute. Second, I would rather not bolter the point...Second, ...as I say to you, my understanding is the stu-
dents themselves—who self-govern have...I may be wrong, but let's not debate the facts of the matter, let's assume it's not right, OK. ...The question directly put in, Will I hire a dog-catcher bridge...?
R: No...In terms of the students—what is the power as the president?
B: As to my power as president I have to con-
log ignorance. I have not looked at the char-
ter in regard to the jurisdiction of my power in regard to the control of dog population.
But I do think crowd noise!...Wait, let me fin-
ish...you asked a question—let me fin-
ish...I do mean—take me longer than most...noise, slight applause) It seems to me that this is not a voluntary society in the sense that the rea-
son people come to Bard College has some-
thing to do with what they want to derive from it. They come, they come from all over the country, for various different reasons that private agendas are very, very different. All right?
Differently in regard to a commune, for ex-
ample, where the voluntary association of very intentional quality...Um, you know ad-
misions doesn’t go down and recruit some-
body for Bard College on basis of catalogues.

It seems to me that...the possession of dogs
made free on the safety, health, desire, etc.
of a substantial portion of student population, whether or not there are provisions for the minority...At Fracoma what we do is to the
people who insist on having dogs...right?
Live off campus. And they live off campus and they're subject to local laws and other things
that way, and, uh, if the dogs are on campus they're caged away by the town, not by us and, uh, they have to retrieve them at their
own expense. But the reason we eliminated
dogs at Fracoma College was not because of
any enforcement at our discretion. We eliminated, because I think, people were willing to see whether life without dogs is
terminally worse. And it was a form of voluntary cooperation. And, uh, in the phrase of that...I don’t know what I would
do. But...you know, I see a serious problem is a serious problem, I think, it should be self-controlled. I, uh, the question was what my power is...I don’t have an answer, I don’t know.

R: Um, um, I’m...insubordinate. I’ll give you all
my support, just as long as you’re not a Nazi.

(Boco from crowd)
B: Let me try to put an end to this long dis-
cussion in the following way. The question
was whether my attitude toward dogs has any
relationship to being a Nazi. Now let me say... (noise from crowd)...I’m being very serious because this is something that for a variety of personal reasons...that word and that impli-
cation is something which I will always be
defensive about...It’s a reflection of funda-
mental ignorance. Being a Nazi, or anything comparable to it has nothing whatsoever to
do with a regulation on the existence of reg-
ulation the voluntary self-governance which, in certain circumstances does not permit you
to possess and keep a pet. If that were the
cost and totalinity of the Nazi terror our
history would be slightly different today.
(applainse)

Transcript of the exchange between Leon
Botstein and Robert Readman on March
5, 1975.

---

Schwartz Continued

Mr. Robert J. Wilson (the Unitarian Church official who gave me permission to make my film) related the reasons why I

would not be allowed to shoot any more film.
He said: “You know what Reverend Moon told me one time? He said if you really want to live an honest life just believe you’re being filmed every minute of the day. Just believe that.” Take the honest out of this action and you have the key to Moon’s success. Moon probably believed he was being filmed from the time he could walk, and now we are wit-
nessing the fruits of his labors. Moon is now the greatest (propriety employed) life-actor, film-flamming and short-changing his way into people’s hearts.
Eric Schwartz
copyright 1975

---

Sunday Afternoon Concert

The Schenectady Symphony Orchestra

or

Treasure Chest

French Continental Cuisine

Cocktails

Luncheon-Dinner

DINE ON OUR
COVERED TERRACE

Open Seven Days A Week

568 South Road
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.
462-4545

E. Market St. Rte. 199
Red Hook, N.Y.
Open 8-5:30
Mon.-Sat.

Thomas Liquors
Discount Wines & Liquors
3 MILL ST. RHINEBECK

JUGGLER

books & records

WOOD TINKER

65 gifts STOCK STREET

Daily 11:30 to 6
Closed Tuesdays

FINAL WINTER CLEARANCE SALE

Excellent condition recycled and/or used:
Fur coats...$10 - 20
Wool & flannel shirts...$1.50 - 4.00
Sterling Silver Mexican rings...$3.00
Largest selection of denim shorts...$5.50 - 6.50
Denim jackets...$7 - 8
children's recycled denim...beautiful beads...tall & flannel robes...recycled denim skirts
open 11 - 6 7 days
7 TINKER ST. (ON THE GREEN)

---

Ripped-off
Handmade leather dog collar
"Jesse" inscribed
Contact Jackie, Box 452 or 759-2711
Western roping saddle, rough-out
Contact Michael, Box 474.

---

Woodstock Trading Post

Woodstock
---

Woodstock Trading Post

Woodstock
The Right Rev. Speaks:

Right Rev. Pugnacious Loyola speaks:

Blessed are the Sinned of the Lord! Today I come to speak unto you in the name of Jesus, Lord and Saviour to us all. Because I had a dream last night, yes I had a dream in which my Jesus appeared to me and he said unto me the following words... He said, Pug (which is what he call me for short), I’tm tired of all this kaput amon a storm y’all are doin on this fine earth or mine. I see that there is not one soul, not one single blessed goddamn soul who’s refereed from punishment and playin in these godawful recordings which are comin out on the major labels. At $5.98 for records ($7.98 for right-track tops!), there is a better way to spend your time and money.

Amen, I said. And hallelujah too. Because, friends, I know my Jesus. And I know he’s right. Because Led Zeppelin may be loud and ugly and Mick Jagger may give great rim-jobs backside, but do they have 600 million fans around the world? By Jesus they don’t. So I listened on. Now, Rev. here’s my offer which you can’t refuse. My new platter is just great. But on the heels of my last tour through the midwest which sold out all of the major hils and fields, this record is goin to sell big. Just got back from the sessions down in Nashville. Backed by the Tennessee Two and with Johnny Cash on vocals. Sam Phillips is revivin Son Records and he thinks I’m gonna be bigger than ever.

Well brothers and sisters I was shocked. I asked Him what He could possibly want me to do for Him. I know it’s gonna be hard on you Rev, but I want you to stop preachin. Instead you got to push this record y’see. It’s due for release in a couple weeks and it needs air-time. Every Sunday you play this record from the pulpit. Go heavy on Sunday Morning Count Down (From the Cross) because it’s gonna be released as a single with “Unchain My Sacred Heart” on the flip side. It’s a new image for me we’re gonna go to have more to stand.

So friends of the Lord, that’s why I’m here. I’m here to let you in on the great new Music of the Seventies. Buy the music you’ve been missing from the Man with Feet Worth Knitting. Save your soul and C.O.D. charges by sending check or money order to: “Gladly, the Cross-Fixed Bear” (title cut by Randy Newman) c/o Rev. Pugnacious Loyola c/o This newspaper Only $6.98 for records, $8.98 for 8-track tapes. And don’t forget to check your local newspaper for the Lord Jesus’ appearance in your city.

O FAME IN NASHVILLE, TENN. Rev. Pug’s word to the faithful: Friends, when you decide to play the stereo of your faith, I urge you to pick up the tone arm of your Lord, place it in the grooves of salvation and avoid the scratches and skips of sin.

Amen!

---

N. Broadway Red Hook

BEEKMAN Lane

Fast service on cleaning and shirts. Thrifty Law - Care saves you money

The finest selection of Rock, Jazz,

Classical in Hudson Valley

RECORD LOVER

50 Raymond Ave., Poughkeepsie

Next to Vassar College

MAGDALE INN

Red Hook

rt 9g north of bard

excellent shoe repair

all kinds of leatherwork

KARL SCHOELPPLE

BARRYTOWN

PL8-0091
Snow Jobs

There are plenty of ski areas within two hours of Bard, and not all of them are outrageously priced. Most areas rent equipment and offer lessons for beginners, intermediates, and experts. Many areas also limit their ticket sales on weekends to avoid the crowds which often make matters, let alone skiing, on the slopes impossible. But why not ski during the week? It's about $3 cheaper and the slopes are practically empty. Ski for a half day if you have an early class. Sale of half-day rate tickets begins at one o'clock and usually sells another $2. Ski resorts, like any other business trying to attract customers, have bargains. Watch ski ads in the papers for ladies day, men's day, student day, family day, and even senior citizen day.

Cortina Valley in Haines Falls offers half price on rentals, ticket sales and lessons. Friday is student day, Tuesday for men, and Thursday for women. Catskill Ski Center offers special rates on Monday and Friday. Buy one lift ticket, your friend gets one free. The same goes for lessons and rentals. Scotch Valley advertises $6 per lift ticket including rentals and a lesson Monday thru Friday. Discounts are not offered during holiday weeks.

The next question is probably how to get there. Ask around. There are many Bard students who ski regularly who wouldn't mind the company as well as a few dollars for gas. If you are interested in being a rider or a driver in a car pool, send your name to Janet Insolia, c/o The Observer, Box 85, and maybe we can work something out.

These are a few ski areas relatively close to Bard:
Bard: Hunter Mt., Hunter, N.Y. trails-beginner-expert
Beaverly, Highmount, N.Y. trails-beginner-expert
Scotch Valley, Stamford, N.Y. beginner-expert
Cortina Valley, Haines Falls, N.Y. beginner-intermediate
Pleasant Hill, Coxsackie, near Roxbury, N.Y. beginner-expert
Catskill Ski Center, Andes, N.Y. beginner-intermediate
Phoenix Ski Center, Phoenixia, N.Y. open weekends only

Janet Insolia

BASKETBALL REVISITED

Continuing its reputation as one of the smallest basketball teams in the history of the game, the Bard Cagers began the second part of their schedule.

After losing five of their first six games during the Fall Semester, the varsity figured to make a comeback—as they had done the previous year. But this was not to be.

On February 14th, our Cagers faced Mt. St. Mary's of Newburgh. As usual Bard played a fine first half, only trailing by four points, 35-31. But fate shook its head once more—Bard was not to be victorious. Turnovers, many of them in the opening minutes of the Bard attack, hurt our offense. Despite the efforts of Waverly Robinson (17 points) and Cliff Forrest (16 points), Bard lost, 82-69.

The following Monday, Bard faced its arch-rival, Vassar. This game turned out to be the best game played, up to that point Bard and Vassar played to a 40-40 tie in the first half. Even the second half was evenly matched until Vassar put on a full court press. The turnovers that occurred during this press gave Bard another set-back—Vassar won, 80-70.

From Poughkeepsie to Lenox, Mass., our Cagers traveled to take on the Berkshire Christian Knights. After the tough loss at Vassar, Bard seemed ready to start playing ball. But soon after the tip-off, Berkshire had an eight point lead. By the half it was 44-23, Berkshire. Bard fell again, making it six straight games, 50-60.

With many dark clouds hanging over the heads of the Bard varsity, they came home on Friday, February 21st, to face St. Joseph's of Vermont. The clouds of despair quickly disappeared as Waverly Robinson (25 points) and Dave Sagarin (22 points) sparked the attack against St. Joseph. At the half, Bard had a sixteen point lead, 56-40. With the rebounding of Bill Moss (17 points—career high) and Sagarin sinking two free throws putting Bard over the century mark, the excitement pleased the fans, as Bard ended its losing streak, 108-97.

Intramurals began its spring season with a new team added to the schedule. The team consists of members of the Cross Country team, with the nickname of "Victorious Veggies."

On Thursday, February 13th, the Veggies were matched against the notorious Modular-Tewsbury team. After scrapping to a seven point half-time lead, 22-15, the Cross Country team overpowered Mods-Tews in the second half—at one time leading by as much as twenty points. Finally, the battle ended, Nick Goodman scoring a game high of 16 points for the Veggies. Final score, Cross Country over Mods-Tews, 44-34.

In other action that night, Faculty broke out an easy victory over Off-Campus, 51-42, with Jeff Adams leading all scorers with 19 points. Also, Manor came close on one of the Fall Semester's edges Stone Row in a defensive battle, 39-38. Rich Crotty led Stone Row with 18 points, and Mark Viebrock led Manor with 17 points.

Five days later, or February 8th, Off-Campus demolished Cross County in a very one-sided affair, 51-37. Also, Mods-Tews nipped Stone Row, 44-42. Rich Crotty again led all scorers with 16 points. But the game that attracted the most attention was an overtime battle between Manor and the Faculty. At the half, Manor was up by four points, 24-20, but by the end of regular play, the Faculty had tied it at 41 all. Larry Curtis (22 points) and Harry Brown (25 points) were the main scorers in this defensive struggle. The final outcome, after one overtime period, Manor sustained a five point victory over the Faculty, 48-43, and remain undefeated.

Note: All games scheduled for Thursday, February 20th, have been changed to Tuesday, March 25th.

Bard

Sagarin
Moss
Watson
Harmon
Carducci
Ingraffia
St. Joseph
Fredeke
Iwaniec
Daly
Scruggs
Ford
Shiva
Thompson

Olf: Tuttle, Hotchkiss, Sholes Ltd.

5 COLLEGE VIEW AVE., Poughkeepsie

GIANNA'S

Snowflake Ski Shop

Take advantage of our Forth Anniversary Sale

Alpine & Cross Country Equipment & Clothing

Kinston

Up To 50% Off...