

Bard College  
Student Newspaper Archive  
(1895-1999)

All Rights Reserved. Copyright © 1999 by Bard College

# 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 Ralff 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
Page 9	It's All In The Family 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	Botstein Interviewed
Page 14	The Right Rev. Speaks:
Page 15	Snow Jobs Janet Insolia Basketball Revisited Phil Carducci
Page 16	Comix Dan O'Neill Unknown Artist Photograph John Kisch

volume 13 number 1 march 12 1975 TEN CENTS

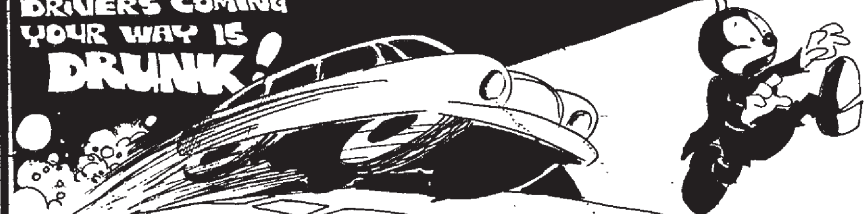
# observer

moonmen...  
leon who?...  
guns for hire...  
the botstein tapes...





ONE OUT OF  
THE NEXT  
FIFTY  
DRIVERS COMING  
YOUR WAY IS  
DRUNK!



49 OUT OF THE  
NEXT 50  
DRIVERS COMING  
YOUR WAY ARE

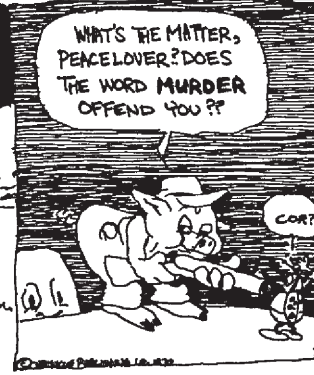
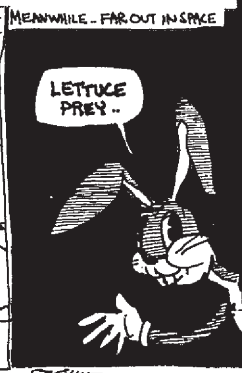
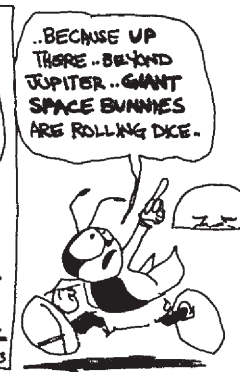
CYNICS

# COMIX



REASONS FOR  
PARANOID  
TENDENCIES:  
CHECK ONE

- ☐ VIETNAM
- ☐ MID-EAST
- ☐ THE WAR IN THE STREETS
- ☐ RECESSION
- ☐ MENTAL DEPRESSION
- ☐ BAD WEATHER
- ☐ THE NEIGHBOR'S HOSTILITY LEVEL
- ☐ "PUT IN THERE"
- ☐ "PUT IN THERE"
- ☐ "PUT IN THERE"





A brief drive down River Road followed by a right at the first stop sign will take one to Barrytown, N.Y., a place of increasing controversy these days. What is controversial about Barrytown is not the hamlet itself, but the presence there of a large group of followers of the Reverend Sun Myung Moon. Almost everyone in the local community has seen these people—some in town or the city, a few at Charlie B's, a group on the train, and several on the Bard campus. Often people are approached by these followers and asked for money, or persuaded to buy nuts or flowers, or even enticed into spending a weekend at a workshop in Barrytown. One such person is Stephen Pouchie, an economics major here.

Following his introduction to some of Moon's followers and his consequent acquaintance with them, Pouchie decided to attend a three day workshop in Barrytown just before New Year's. Pouchie credits this experience with changing his life, and describes how the community at Barrytown is based on love and humbleness. He was so impressed with Barrytown that on March 4 Pouchie came to the Student Senate to request ratification of a club called CARP. The letters stand for the Campus Association for Research of a Principle, the principle being the "Divine Principle" which is Moon's main teaching. Although Pouchie followed the correct procedure with regard to club constitution ratification, before the ratification could take place, two people who had come to the meeting expressly for the purpose of stopping Pouchie's action spoke up.

One of these people was Eric Schwartz, a December graduate of Bard. Schwartz protested the establishment of CARP on campus because he said it would endanger the lives of Bard students, and his companion, Abbie Rockwell, asked if missionaries were allowed on campus. Jaimie Fishman, co-chairman of the senate responded 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, his followers, and their activities. Some of the items read involved past arrests of Moon on charges of communal sex orgies, as well as items on alleged brainwashing techniques used at the Barrytown workshops. Schwartz, a film major while at Bard, spoke of a person he filmed who had "escaped" such a workshop and who had arrived in Red Hook eighty per cent incoherent, and a victim of some kind of drug-induced hysteria.

Although Pouchie reiterated his wonderful experiences at Barrytown in response to Schwartz's presentation, saying that he had never witnessed force used on any person, various sources seem to agree with some of Eric's 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 become quite skeptical. Upon investigation it is quite easily learned from informed sources that Moon, who was born in what is now North Korea, and raised as a Presbyterian, was arrested first in 1948 for "disrupting social order," specifically promiscuous sex, second in 1949 for remarrying without divorcing his second wife, and third in 1955 for a charge involving ritual sexual intercourse with women members of the church. Sources at the *Times* declare that some of Moon's associates angrily deny these charges, while others admit that "Teacher Moon was tried on moral charges. But he was eventually acquitted, and that proves his innocence."

Even without such legal information, doubt is cast on Moon's operations by clergymen 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 but whose mission was aborted 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 as to what CARP might mean at Bard, and decided that the matter bore further investigation. On Friday, March 7, a screening was held of a film on the Unification Church, made by Schwartz as his Senior Project. This screening was attended by members of the senate, Pouchie, and several members of the administration. President Pierce, Deans Sugatt and Selinger, and Richard Starkie were among those present. The matter is still being reviewed and a 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 response to a film I made recently; *Promise The Moon*. 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. After making this statement the official was quick 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 strongest and 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 is death—at least quote the passage correctly..." was the Rabbi's reply. Confused, foiled and perhaps feeling threatened himself, the underworld type hung up immediately.

For those only familiar with Mr. Moon and his followers through their "blue 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 obnoxious. However, for clergymen in both the United States and Korea as well as the anguished parents of converts, Moon represents a far greater threat. In the words of one Fundamentalist I spoke with: "Moon is Satan personified."

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

Weekend workshops are the standard vehicle for "bringing people into the family." They consist of long lectures; often six hours at 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, and by the time Monday night rolls around, their eyes bulging, their minds ice-picked and nearly primed—it is time for a recitation of the splendid and manifold miracles of Reverend Moon. Herein it is told that Moon could follow the tracks of a weasel for weeks at a time and that "... He used to catch eels in a very unusual way. He used to go swimming in a lake, and he would bite them and catch them with his teeth. He loved to catch eels and finally he caught all the eels in the lake. Everything he did, he did with this kind of determination."

The sermon goes on for several hours and each miracle carefully exalts the man in the moon. We learn of his determination. (continued on page 7)

## Pouchie

Everyone, without exception, is struggling to gain 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 happier. How then can this happiness be attained?

Every person feels happy when his desire is fulfilled. This word can be misinterpreted because everyone is now living in circumstances which can drive desire in the direction of evil, rather than in the direction of goodness. The desire which results in unrighteousness does not come from one's "original mind," that is one's inmost self, which delights in the law of GOD. One 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 individual, the power of the original mind, which desires goodness, truth and beauty, is at violent 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 grief of mankind, the ultimate solution to the problem of good and evil has not yet been reached. Man still lives in a state of quasi-ignorance. Since man consists of two aspects, internal and external, or spiritual and physical, there are also two aspects of knowledge, internal and external. Internal ignorance, in a religious sense refers to spiritual ignorance. What is the purpose of Man's life? What is Man's spiritual destiny? By what methods can Man spiritually grow? What is the true nature of love? Does GOD and the next world exist, and can they be explained intellectually?

External ignorance is lack of knowledge of the physical reality; that is ignorance concerning the natural world, which includes the human body -

*Everything from within to without.*

(continued on page 7)



# HAVE GUN



# WILL TRAVEL

WASHINGTON (Internews/LNS)--*"We are not mercenaries, because we are not pulling the triggers,"* a former U.S. army officer hired by Vinnell Corporation told the Associated Press recently. *"We train people to pull the triggers."*

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 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 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 Mideast government which may become too nationalistic for U.S. interests or to supply counterinsurgency advisors 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 Corp. contract with Saudi Arabia on January 8 said simply that it was "to furnish services and material outside 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 9,535 U.S. citizens, mostly civilians, working under commercial

Pentagon contracts providing technical assistance and training in 34 countries. Forty per cent of them are working to train and advise the Saigon armed forces; 24 per cent, or 2,200, are working in Saudi Arabia; and another 24 per cent 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 545 people to train the Saudis to fly and maintain Northrop's F5 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 maintained early 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 Oden, until last spring the commanding officer of the U.S. Army Aviation Center at Fort Rucker, Alabama. Oden 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 reducing 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. concern with developments in the area, and the huge increase in U.S. arms sales to Iran, Saudi Arabia, and Kuwait. These sales, which totaled only \$850 million in Fiscal Year 1972 soared to an estimated \$3.5 to \$6.5 billion in FY 1975.

These 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 Congressional 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 Irani military has been key in slowing the progress of the ten year liberation struggle in Oman which, until Irani intervention, controlled 90 per cent 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.





# RECORDINGS



3

## 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 fucked 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 unlikely syllables. You can't sing along with this album. The music is often secondary to the vocal, and is trimmed and molded to fit irregularities. The song "Dream Gerrard" is the epitome of this new brand 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.

The album is not boring. It is laid back and, on that account, is Winwood at his best. Capaldi's drumming here is straight pop drumming; few complex riffs and little flashy cymbal work. It is appropriate. Several cuts bear resemblance to previous work but that resemblance is vague. "Walking In the Wind" has a bit of a "John Barleycorn" feeling and "Love" has roots in *Shoot Out*.

The lyrics are printed on the record sleeve next to some crummy drawings which supposedly have something to do with each song. The cover drawing depicts four musicians. Of course Steve Winwood and Jim Capaldi appear and I think one of them is Chris Wood. The fourth looks somewhat like Reebop, but I can't be sure; the album refuses to tell.

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 greasier than a C-J 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

commercial saying something like, "Hi, cats and kittens...". "You Can't Catch Me" is one of the strong points on the album. It packs all of the rhythm and dynamic drive of the Berry original yet sounds as fresh as a result of Lennon's Liverpool style. The album has a "big band" rock sound similar in style to excrement like "Layla", by Clapton; in fact it may be closely likened in type to the Derek and the Dominos shit except the quality is much better on Lennon's disc.

Perhaps the album's best song is "Ya-Ya". Unless you are completely tired of fifties garbage in general, you can probably appreciate it. Lennon employs an interesting echo technique on this song, lending a somewhat modern, electronic tone to a tune which really moves; the best of that old style.

The album also includes such cherished favorites as "Slippin' and Slidin'", "Bony Maronie", "Be-Bop-A-Lula", "Ain't That A Shame", and includes two medleys: "Ready Teddy/Rip It Up (Sure gonna BALL tonight)", and "Bring It on Home To Me/Send Me Some Lovin'".

Fifties rock n' roll is very close to Lennon. He acknowledges that it will never be what it was, but it is still very much a part of him, hence this new album. Take it, or leave it. It does not indicate where Lennon is going, but rather where he's been. This then gives rise to the question: is it possible to go home?

Lee Kessler

## 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, up-tempo band that was unknown to the white music world at the time. King Oliver caught the tempo and, with a satchel-mouthed character named Louis Armstrong, he just took it away. Add to their hot, cool and blue rhythms the big orchestras of Ellington and Basie and you have it. Swing. The big-band music that swept America behind the Dorseys, 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 swung 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 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 Chick 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 watching them perform I sensed something wrong, something missing. There were some great moments. A burning version of Louis Armstrong's 'Struttin' With Some Barbecue' and a couple of real jumpin' tunes by Duke Ellington but there was inconsistency. Jazz is musicians' music but the Ensemble seemed sometimes 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 confined 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 Harold did likewise on trumpet, 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





## Two to Dance

Ted Rotante and Nora Guthrie are the basic constituents of the modern dance company which bears their names: the Guthrie-Rotante Dance Company which will be at Bard for two days in March to share their work through performance and workshop. Occasionally the company duo includes other dancers (such as Bard graduate Arli 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 11th street, I am shouting up to a sixth floor window from which Ted emerges and throws down a small plastic change purse. Retrieving it from where it lands under a car, my first thought is "Woolworth's". Bizarre, childish, but adequate to hold their keys. And so I open the door to this industrial building they live in and climb to their loft dance studio full of plants, space, them, and an army of empty apple juice bottles.*

*Tonight in the late hours, they are pacing around, piling 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 strewn 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 desk full of files, Ted hands me various reprints of enthusiastic reviews which followed their appearances in New York, Boston, and colleges. The articles stress different aspects of their bodies and their works, and abound in superlatives: "zany,*

*warm, uniquely balanced, exhilarating, fresh, inquisitive, honest..."; it goes on and on. "Their works are tender and strong and fragile and worm 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 humorous 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 sagging 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 enroll 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 Mazia, was a principal in Martha Graham's company. Her father and brother are the legendary Woody and Arlo Guthrie. There is a soft, subtle presence about Nora. The beauty is in how she kinetically 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.

Nora'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 said to me that if they all come in such a short time, they must be connected; connected by me and where I was at 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 got. It was really strong all of a sudden." Many of their pieces tend to be narrative, scenes which they 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 childlike 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 read 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 reknowned Victorian player piano shop, a confectionary complete with marble soda fountain, 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 of an old-world, quasi-feudal colony. The town of Madalin, known earlier as Mechanicsville, 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 Rt. 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 proprietary establishments. Dino's liquor/department grocery store graces the south-east 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 fellow and a true connoisseur of wine. Next door is a library stocked with the same kind of archaic 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 Morey. This is owned by the Baileys, a true family bar. Mrs. Bailey is always proud to recount stories of when her family owned four hotels and taverns in Tivoli and one in Annandale. She speaks of the days when F.D.R. was one of the Morey's best customers. The Hotel Morey is one of the best stocked bars in the state of New York, perhaps in the U.S. There is an unbelievable large selection of liquor, whiskey, wine and liqueurs, the standard favorites and such archaic 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 WWI machine guns. The Masopic Hall sees 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 Broadmore, 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 sign to announce its presence, is the factory. Located directly 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 whose pastor Rev. William Jasko is running for mayor of Tivoli.

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.

Ralf Hudson

## Search & Seizure

There has always been some fear on the part of Bard students, somewhat justifiably, 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 seizure. 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 illegally seized evidence was to be excluded from proceedings in the courtroom.

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 be best 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 investigating 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 case.† "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 "probable 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 recently 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 rules for conduct that the authorities must follow. Let it suffice to say that they must search within the time permitted in 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 announce their presence. Check the warrant carefully for errors; if the warrant isn't signed by a judge and issued by a court with the jurisdiction to do so, it is invalid.

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

† U.S.-vs.-RODRIGUEZ 375 F. Supp 589

†† The sanctity of *MAPP-vs.-OHIO* has recently been challenged by two Supreme Court decisions. Because each case is decided on its own merits, I will not document these decisions 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

- 4 Yojimbo
- 16 On The Waterfront
- 18 Playtime
- 21 This Sporting Life
- 23 Casino Royale
- 25 Reminiscences Of A Journey  
To Lithuania

**FIL**

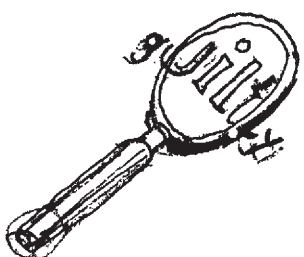
# MAY



- |   |    |                           |    |
|---|----|---------------------------|----|
|   | 4  | Avant Garde Comedy        | 16 |
| 2 |    | Kuhle Wampe               |    |
|   | 6  | The Servant               | 18 |
| 4 |    | Avant - Garde Films       |    |
|   | 9  | Companeras And Companeros | 20 |
|   | 11 | Animation                 | 23 |
|   | 13 | Contempt                  | 25 |

*Bleu Shut*—Robert Nelson  
*Film in Which There Appears Sprocket  
 Holes, etc.*—George Landow  
*Film That Rises To The Surface of  
 Clarified Butter*—George Landow  
*Institutional Quality*—George Landow

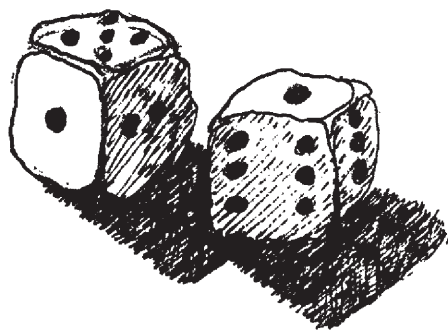
An animation show:  
*69, Blazes, Early Abstractions, A Man  
 and His Dog out for Air*—Robert Breer





APRIL

11



8 Laura

11 Round Up

13 Avant - Garde Films

The complete works of Peter Kubelka:  
*Arnulf Rainier, Schwecheter,*  
*Unser Africa Reise, Addabar,*  
*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

MS '75

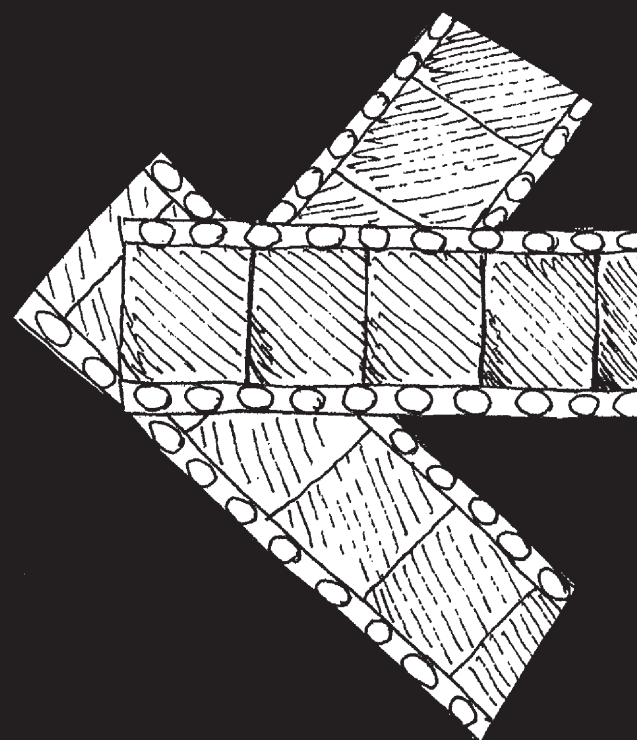
6 Innocence Unprotected

7 Topper

8 Bedazzled

3 The Autobiography Of  
Miss Jane Pittman

5 His Girl Friday





C.M.S.



## WELCOME TO THE

Leon 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 car, 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 ears were greeted by the warped sounds of Bard's marching football band, known as "Sugatt'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 Baillie, 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.

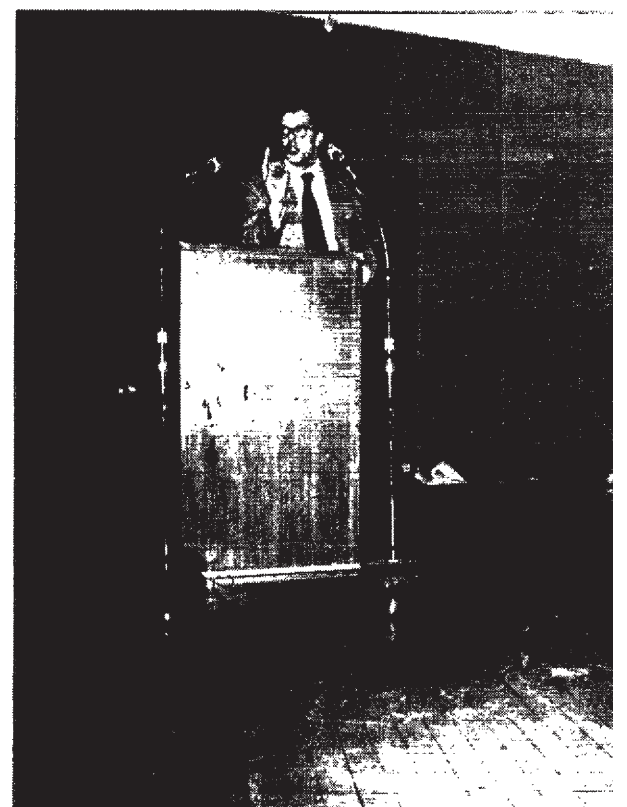
Addressing the students, faculty, and staff packed into the gym, Mr. Botstein



V.P.



V.P.







V.P.

## REAL BARD, LEON

handled himself with the poise of a decent stand-up comic. He fielded 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 jockeyed 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 enticed to Tewksbury at 9:00 for Botstein, beer, and pretzels. Fatigued, he vainly tried to make the answers he first delivered five hours before seem fresh and spontaneous. The pretzels were good.

Tewks lasted until it was time for the New York Jazz Ensemble concert that many were looking forward to, especially Mr. Botstein.



V.P.



V.P.



C.M.S.



V.P.

all photos printed by Cleveland Storrs



## Schwartz

his battles against injustice and of his strength. (Bruce Lee would have been no match for Sun Moon.) Finally, the speaker straight-faces the following words: "When Reverend Moon was sixteen years old, Jesus Christ appeared on a mountainside and told him that he must finish Jesus' work. At first Reverend Moon said no, but after Jesus begged and pleaded with him, he agreed." Jesus is supposed to have said: I have done half, but you can do the other half." Since then, he and Jesus have kept in close touch and Jesus has introduced him to many of his cronies including John the Baptist.

There are approximately 25,000 Unification members in the United States and a generous figure for worldwide membership would be 650,000 (the church claims Millions). There is no doubt that the church is growing and surprisingly, the magnetism of the Moon Movement sucks in all types. One woman in her sixties told me she had been through some eight religions, and that now she had finally found what she was looking for: answers. Answers to the mystery of creation, scientific explanations, diagrams, charts, colored chalk— it's all there. Join the Unification Church and you will learn the secrets of the universe. Step right up. Moon has even published a book for those in leadership training entitled: "Answers To Questions People Might 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 Moon's circus came to town. There is no unemployment in the Unification Church. A father figure, authority, camaraderie; all are offered. He dresses them up in business suits, cuts their hair and off they go to fight his great crusade. Uniforms have always been an effective substitute for substantiative ideology. Uniforms equal unification: Hitler knew this when he gave uniforms to 80 million Germans.

The lectures are certainly not even half of the process. They are like the misdirection of a good magician. He makes us watch his right hand closely while the trick is safely completed with the left. One rule of the Unification Church is that Moon is called the father. Obviously if this proposition were presented bluntly to a prospective member he might be repulsed. Instead a repetition of the word father is inserted into prayers: "Our beloved heavenly father, we thank you father, for this food father and hope father, that we can do glory unto you father...." Moon's followers are not saved by faith but are saved by serving the Lord/Moon.

Moon is the father because just as Adam failed as the perfect man when Eve was seduced by Satan, Jesus failed as the perfect man because he died before he could marry the perfect mate. The messiah will come as the third Adam perfectly mated, from Korea (the new garden of Eden) in the year 1980. Moon has at last found the perfect mate (his fourth wife whom he married when she was 18) and together they are the "True Parents." They will have sinless children: "God intended him to bring forth upon this earth sinless 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 precept is the Bible; Luke 14(26). It does state something to the effect that in order to be one of Jesus' disciples you must first hate your mother and your father, however, examination of the passage in context reveals that it was not meant for literal interpretation. Obviously, any connection a prospective Moonie has with his parents can only harm his transition to Mooniedom.

Songs are another fertile area for thought control. Many, many songs are sung during the weekend workshops. Some with hypnotic lyrics and melodies: *He has come/ his face is like the sun/and like the moon/and soon/the world will know his heart/and we will try to do our part.* And some of the marching variety. One song begins with the lyrics *We are the youth/marching onto victory* 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 as if they are saying *Zieg Heil.* The cadence is identical and the words are accompanied by a hand raising motion nearly identical to the Hitler salute.

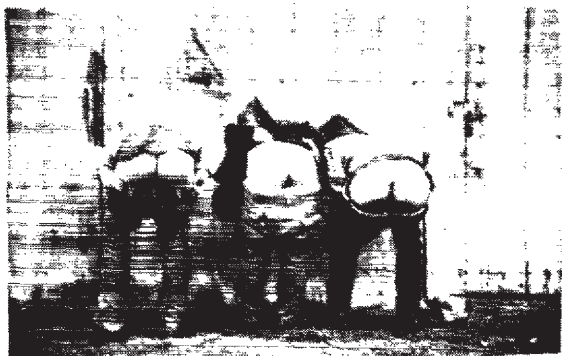
Outdoor games are played, in what must appear to the novice as recreation and relaxation. These games have names like *Ego-tism* and *Messiah.* In the latter one person is appointed messiah. His job is to catch all the other players. What the players trying to elude the messiah do not know until the 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 Moonie is using soothing, choreographic 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 banter into rational ideology by forcing the substitution of eye logic (comfort) for brain logic.

*Brainwashing* is not new to Reverend Moon. According to Dr. Newton Thurber of the Mission Program Service Unit, United Presbyterian Church, Moon runs an anti-Communist school financed by Park Chung Hee 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 President Park (his air rifle factory recently received a government contract to make M-16s) and Korean sources consider it very significant that upon arrival in Korea last month, Moon was greeted at the airport by Park. Dr. Channing Liem, 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 Pil to funnel money out of the government and into sound American investments.

In addition to Moon's many interests in Korea (an air rifle factory, Ginseng tea factory, titanium mines among others) Moon's tax free investments in the U.S. include \$6.5 million worth of land in Tarrytown, N.Y., an industrial cleaning service, a candle factory, \$1.5 million worth of property in Barrytown, 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 one Unification official, there are 55 of these teams travelling around the country. Each team contains 10-15 members and each member has an \$85/day begging quota to meet. Daily earnings then are over \$70,000; tax free. Initiative for this quota system is supplied by the fact that if 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 phase two, as the fundraising is called, goes on to phase three; trying to get converts on the street. They must bring in three new members before phase three is completed. After phase three, they have completed their leadership training and are ready to go out all over the country;

## Pouchie

*is but a gift- to hold, taste, smell and feel with our heart.*

*To live fully, yet never forget the direction of your essence*

*Is to be at ONE with the Creation.*

Also, the physical plane deals with such ignorance as : what is the basis of the material world?, according to which natural laws do all physical phenomena occur? From the earliest dawn of history to the present, men have constantly and earnestly searched for the truth, with which to overcome this ignorance and restore the light of knowledge. Man has struggled to discover internal truth through the way of religion. Science has been the path taken toward the discovery of external truth. The problem with this has been that many yield to science, taking pride in its omnipotence, and seek material happiness. However, can Man enjoy full happiness, when he limits his search to external material conditions, centered on the physical body?

Just as Man becomes whole and sane when his mind is in harmony with his body, so it is with joy. The joy of the body becomes whole and sane when it is in harmony with the joy of the mind. Until now, scientific research has not embraced the internal world of cause, but only the external world of result; not the world of spiritual essence, but only the world of phenomena; however, there are some scientists today who are no longer concerned exclusively with the external world of result and phenomena, but have begun to examine the internal world of cause and essence as well.

The second course of human endeavor has been directed towards solving the fundamental questions of life in the essential world of cause. Philosophy and religion, which have gone this way, have made substantial contributions. On the other hand, both philosophy and religion have been saddled with many spiritual burdens. In their own times, philosophers and saints have pioneered the way of life, but their deeds have often resulted in placing added burdens on the people of the present species. If anything, the principles and ideologies presented to mankind so far have given rise to skepticism. The lights of revival with which great 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, religious doctrine which remains unchanged, does not interpret things scientifically. That is to say, Man's interpretation of internal truth (religion) and his interpretation of

(continued on page 14)

set up workshops, run businesses, etc.

More important is obtaining information on how Moon received U.S. permanent residence status. On July 4, 1955, according to Stanton R. Wilson D. D. Representative in Korea, Moon was imprisoned for *communal sex.* His arrest stems from a Unification church doctrine called "*pikarume*," meaning blood separation. Because Eve, the mother of mankind, had sex with Satan, all sons and daughters of Eve were made impure by Satan's blood. Mankind is thus unclean. Because Moon is the returned physical Christ his blood will purify Mankind. Playing Christ certainly beats playing doctor. How was it possible for a man with a criminal record to get permanent residence status? Why does the religion of a self-ordained minister have tax exemption?

One possible answer is that men with money and ideas soon find that politics is the only thing that stands between them and their goals. During Watergate days Moon organized a fast for Nixon. Hundreds of clean cut, business suited young Moonies fasted on the capital steps for several days. This earned Moon an audience with the President and a quick endorsement for his religion by then President Nixon. I would not be at all surprised if in the near future the Moon lobby would become nearly as important to politicians as the tobacco or gun lobbys.

(continued on page 13)



The Observer is an independent student publication of the Bard College community. Publication is biweekly during the Bard College academic year. Letters to the Editor and other inquiries should be addressed to Box 85, Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, New York, 12504. The contents of the Observer are copyright 1975 by S.C.A.R.E. publications unless otherwise stated. The Observer is an Associate Member of the Alternate Press Syndicate, and subscribes to Liberation News Service. The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of Bard College or the Editorial staff.

## observer

Editor-in-Chief: Michael Lieberman; Associate Editors: Jackie Keveson, Jeff Watnick; Assistant Editor: Janet Insolia; Managing Editor: Gina Moss; Copy Editors: Josepha Gutelius, Andrea Kelley, Michael Shea; Advertising Editor: Debbie Needleman; Staff Artist: Lora Jacobs; Staff Photographers: Cleveland Storrs, Michael Wilkins, Vincent Pidone; Da Whole Staff: Linda Hirsch, Jean Antonucci; Outside Agitator: Laurie Ford.

S. C. A. R. E. Publications

# PLAIN SPEAKIN'

This is the place where we the editors of this rag get to speak our minds. In line with that we shall follow the rule, *if you have nothing to say, shut up*. So this column may not always appear.

Well, as you have already figured out (you've had plenty of time since this is page eight), the old Observer ain't what it used to be (last semester, that is). We have abandoned the large tabloid format, and have returned to an older format, the quarter fold. We don't think typewriter print has any place in a newspaper so you won't find any here. The staff has been reorganized so as to better cover Bard bullshit, and corollary activities. Many posts are still open and we always need writers, artists, typists, and other nonessential people.

The politics have changed as well. The Observer will not sit on the fence. Hopefully we will insult everyone at least once this semester; if we don't, please bear with us—it was only an oversight.

If you feel the Observer has a chronic dislike for your view of the world there is really only one remedy. Come join us.

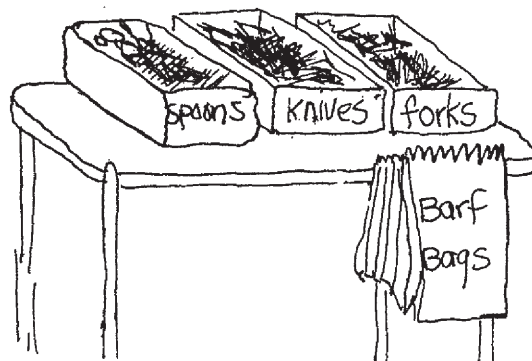
We'd like to thank Eric Schwartz for his article on the Rev. Moon. He did the original work on Moon for his senior project in Film. Eric graduated in fall '74.



To the Editor:

I would like to address this letter to any students who have ever felt the harrowing 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 accomodate 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 com-

munity and, more importantly, the student-merchant relationship now and later on.

Many business people in this area are aware that Bard students are presently 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 that merchants 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, for obvious reasons. Some people skip out on their debts. Do you suppose merchants would impose such a policy without attendant experience? Hardly. One unwary businessman, who should have learned faster, got stuck with more than two thousand dollars in bum checks from Bard students at the end of last semester.

At one time, I believe, Bard College covered its students' bounced checks up to a certain amount, providing merchants had verified current ID cards. Students had several days to reimburse the college before losing classroom 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 sufficiently self-respecting to behave responsibly. But the survey can be constructive in the long run only if there is a concomitant 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 above reproach.

Jack Fenn

To The Editor:

I have recently become aware of certain sentiments in the AMDDF division that I had not previously been exposed to. The event revealing these views was the concert by the National Jazz Ensemble on March 5th.

I have been told by other students that there were some (I don't know how many) faculty members who 'advised' people not to attend the concert. Their reasons for doing so must either have been that they did not feel it was artistically or intellectually worthwhile, or that some sort of personal bias existed.

Next, I became aware of another faculty sentiment. After the concert, I was exposed to the view that it was a 'bad' concert because the ensemble had not been 'true to the music'. Further investigation into the phrase

(continued on page 12)

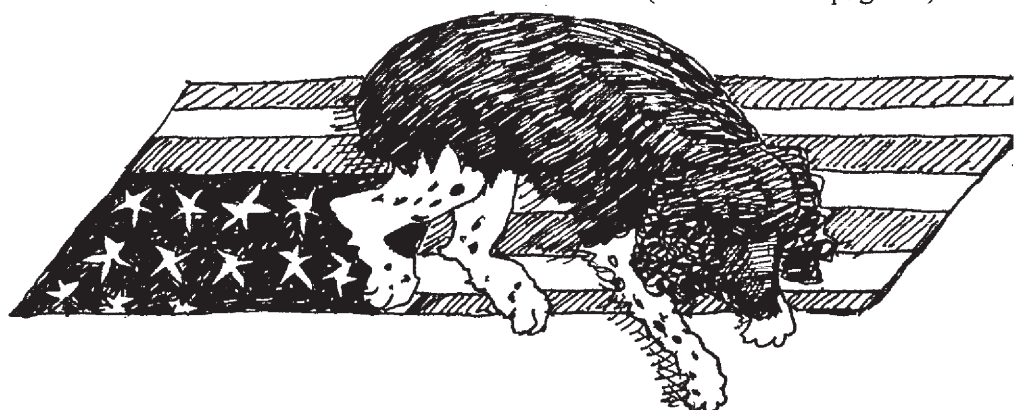
# CHARLIE B's

beers 50¢

most mixed drinks 50¢

Happy Hour 4 to 7

Rt. 9G & 199





## more letters

'true to the music' revealed that the artistic integrity and right to musical interpretation was being denied to the ensemble. In other words, the ensemble should not have varied the music they chose to perform, in any way, shape or form.

My two feelings on these incidents run something like this. I cannot imagine any faculty member ever advising students against attending events, be they lectures, performances, or mere social activities. This campus provides a wealth of activities presenting many varied viewpoints and perspectives. To hear a professor from the Social Science division advise a student not to attend a lecture on Marxism, for example, because he or she does not approve of the ideology or the speaker would be ludicrous in an environment that is supposed to stimulate intellectual growth and critical examination of ideas. In my mind, the analogous situation of having a professor from AMDDF advise against attending a concert is just as ludicrous. Just as Marxism is a viewpoint, so is Jazz, so is Mozart, so is cultural materialism. My estimation of a mature intellectual and artistic outlook is someone who allows him or herself to be exposed as frequently as possible to many varied outlooks and ideas.

Secondly, to learn that there are members of the faculty that would deny the artistic right of interpretation is distressing. Saying that an instrumental group should not interpret their music is akin to saying that literature should never be interpreted, that plays should always be performed the same way, and basically, that there is no room for imagination in art. How stagnant can you get? It is particularly distressing to find this attitude in an academic environment.

My only hope is that the students on this campus will continue to be presented with the usual array of events and programs, so that all may continue to have the opportunity to 'expand their horizons'. The availability of such events on a large scale is a luxury few of us may find the time or money for after we leave Bard.

Carole Merle

**Central House  
Bar & Grill**

*Small Parties \* Home Cooking*

**germantown**

TRINITY 6-6256

**Von Husen's Market**

*Quality Meats & Meat Products*

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC DELICATESSEN

40 EAST MARKET ST. FRED VON HUSEN  
RHINEBECK, N. Y. PROP.

**Pipe & Puff  
SMOKE SHOP**

**all your smoking  
needs**

42 East Market St.  
Rhinebeck

## Hurf's Sutra

Auspicious time, 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 assault 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 cars and enslave 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-interest 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 insecurities 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 positive energy. That is the real energy crisis, not oil. Karma crisis. Get better mileage, good karma goes farther. Start a karma pool and save.



## Assassination

!! GLORIA Y HONOR A MIGUEL ENRIQUEZ !!  
!! EL MIR NO SE RINDE !!  
!! LA RESISTENCIA POPULAR VENCERA !!  
!! VIVA LA REVOLUCION OBRERA Y CAMPESINA DE CHILE !!

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 fascist 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.

HEROES  
PIZZA

*C.G.'s*

*Home of the Parmesan Sandwich*

Rt. 9  
Rhinebeck

**FAIRVIEW**

CINEMA - FAIRVIEW PLAZA  
Rt. 9 Hudson - 828-1900

Now Thru March 11th

7:15 & 9:20

Nominated for 6 Academy Awards

**LENNY**



## BOTSTEIN

Reselman: 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, I really think that it would be very unfortunate...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 belabor the point...Second, ...as I say to you, my understanding is the students themselves—who self-govern have...I may be wrong, but let's not debate the fact of the matter, let's assume it's *not* right, OK...The question directly put is, Will I hire a dog-catcher brigade...

R: No...In terms of the students—what is the power as the president?

B: As to my power as president I have to confess ignorance. I have not looked at the charter 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 finish, let me finish...you asked a question—let me finish...it takes me longer than most...(*noise, slight applause*) It seems to me that this is not a voluntary society in the sense that the reason people come to Bard College has something 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?

Different in regard that a commune, for example, where the voluntary association of very intentional quality...Um, you know admissions doesn't go down and recruit somebody for Bard College on basis of catalogue.

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 Franconia what we do is the people who insist on having dogs...right?..live off campus. And they live off campus and they're subject to leash laws and other things that way, and, uh, if the dogs are on campus they're carted 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 Franconia 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 better than life with dogs. And it was a form of voluntary cooperation. And, uh, in the absence of that I don't know what I would do. But I...you know it is a severe problem, I think, it should be self-controlled. I, uh, the question was what my powers are...I don't have an answer, I don't know.

R: Um, um, I'm...(*inaudible*). I'll give you all my support, just as long as you're not a Nazi. (*Boos from crowd*)

B: Let me try to put an end to this long discussion 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 implication is something which I will always be defensive about...It's a reflection of fundamental ignorance. Being a Nazi, or anything comparable to it has nothing whatsoever to do with a regulation on the existence of regulation the voluntary self-government which, in certain circumstances does not permit you to possess and keep a pet. If that were the extent and totality of the Nazi terror our history would be slightly different today. (*applause*)

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

## INTERVIEWED



## Schwartz Continued

Mr. Robert J. Wilson (the Unification 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 us 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 axiom 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 witnessing the fruits of his labors. Moon is now the greatest (presently employed) life-actor, flim-flamming and short-changing his way into people's hearts.

Eric Schwartz  
copyright 1975

## Treasure Chest

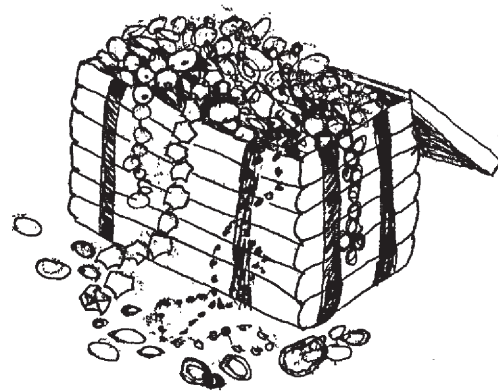
French Continental Cuisine

## Cocktails

## Luncheon-Dinner

DINE ON OUR  
COVERED TERRACE

Open Seven Days A Week



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

E. Market St. Rt. 199

Red Hook, N.Y.

Open 8 - 5:30

Mon - Sat

STOCKENBERG'S  
True  
Value  
Hardware

Thomas  
Liquors



Discount Wines  
& Liquors

3 MILL ST.  
RHINEBECK

## RIPPED-OFF

Handmade leather dog collar. "Jesse" inscribed.  
Contact Jackie, Box 452 or  
759-2711.

Western roping saddle, rough-out. Contact Michael, Box 474.

JUGGLER

books & records

65 TINKER STREET WOODSTOCK N. Y.

gifts

Daily 11:30 to 6  
Closed Tuesdays

## FINAL WINTER CLEARANCE SALE

679 - 7431

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 dungaries...\$5.50 - 6.50

Denim jackets...\$7 - 8

children's recycled denim...beautiful beads...silk &

open 11 - 6 7 days

Woodstock  
Trading Post

flannel robes...recycled denim skirts

7 TINKER ST. (ON THE GREEN)



## Pouchie

external truth (science) do not agree. Knowledge comes from cognition, and Man today cannot cognize anything which lacks logic and scientific proof. To understand something there must first be cognition. Thus, internal truth also requires logical proof. Religion has been moving through the long course of history toward an age which must be explained scientifically.

Many passages in the Bible say that new words of truth will be given to mankind in the "Last Days." What will be the mission of the new truth? Its mission will be to present the internal truth that religion has pursued, and the external truth searched for by science under one unified theme. It should also seek to overcome both the internal and external spiritual ignorance of Man and offer him internal and external knowledge. It must eliminate clearly the contradiction in Man, who is receptive to both good and evil, and help the world to attain the purpose of goodness, by elevating the spiritualism advocated in the democratic world, to a newer and higher level.

However strongly they deny spiritual reality, it is the nature of Man to accept and to believe that which is proven in a scientific way. The New Truth should be able to resolve all the fundamental questions of life. When all these questions are clarified, the reality of God as absolute in his being, and His original unfulfilled purpose of the Creation, as well as the direction of God throughout all of human history in struggling to restore Man to his original ideal, will become known. In addition, the New Truth should be able to explain lucidly all of the difficult problems of Christianity, since Christianity has played and still plays a major role in the formation of the world cultural sphere.

Only through these answers and plain truths will all the denominations be united, as the divisions caused by differing interpretations of Biblical passages are broken down. It is then up to us, individually and spiritually to hear the Divine Principle lectures, and objectively analyze its essence in light of what effect it might have on the world.

# THE RIGHT REV. SPEAKS:

Right Rev. Pugnacious Loyola speaks:

Brethren and Sistren of the Lord! Today I come to speaketh 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 saideth unto myself the following words. He said, *Pug* (which is what he callseth me for short), *Pug I'm tired of all this leapin aroun an sinnin y'all are doin on this fine earth of mine. I see that there is not one soul, not one single blessed goddam soul who has refrained from purchasin and playin these godawful recordings which are comin out on the major labels. At \$5.98 for records (\$7.98 for eight-track tapes) 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 backstage, 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. *Hot on the heels of my last tour through the mideast which sold out all of the major hills 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 reviving 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 Mornin Comin 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 so we're goin to have to move it steady.*

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 missin from the Man with Feet Worth Kissin. Save your soul and C.O.D. charges by sending check or money order to:

"Gladly, the Cross-Eyed 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.

VISIT THE COUNTRY MUSIC HALL OF 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!

**Foster's Coach House**  
A Tavern  
In The Great  
American Tradition  
Hearty Fare  
Rich Atmosphere  
Generous Drinks  
Excellent Service  
22 Montgomery St. Rhinebeck

Problem hair is our specialty  
**The Hair Shed**  
Blower Cuts.....Lamp Cuts  
\$6.00  
Shampoo & Conditioner  
(included with cuts)  
10% discount for students w/ ID  
34 Mill Hill Rd.....Woodstock  
679 - 7428

N. Broadway  
Red Hook  
Open evenings  
**BEEKMAN** cleaners  
Fast service on cleaning and shirts. Thrifty Easy - Care... saves you money

The finest selection of Rock, Jazz,  
Classical in Hudson Valley  
**RECORD LOVER**  
50 Raymond Ave., Poughkeepsie  
Next to Vassar College



**MAGDAL INN**  
Red Hook  
rt 9g north of bard

Barrytown  
PL8-0091  
excellent shoe repair  
all kinds of leatherwork  
**KARL SCHOELPPLE**



## 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 moving, 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 saves 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:

- Hunter Mt., Hunter, N.Y. trails-beginner-expert
- Bellefleur, Highmount, N.Y. trails-beginner-expert
- Scotch Valley, Stamford, N.Y. beginner-expert
- Cortina Valley, Haines Falls, N.Y. beginner-intermediate
- Plattekill Ski Center, near Roxbury, N.Y. beginner-expert
- Catskill Ski Center, Andes, N.Y. beginner-intermediate
- Phoenicia Ski Center, Phoenicia, 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 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, 80-75.

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 edge. By the half it was 44-23, Berkshire. Bard fell again, making it six straight games, 90-60.

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 Segarnick (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 Segarnick sinking two free throws putting Bard over the century mark, the excitement pleased the fans, as Bard ended its losing streak, 101-91.



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 Moduls-Tewksbury team. After streaking to a seven point half-time lead, 22-15, the Cross Country team over-powered Mods-Tewks 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-Tewks, 44-34.

In other action that night, Faculty breezed to an easy victory over Off-Campus, 51-42, with Jeff Adams leading all scorers with 19 points. Also, Manor (league champions of the Fall Semester) edged 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, on February 18th, Off-Campus demolished Cross Country in a very one-sided affair, 51-37. Also, Mods-Tewks 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, 20-16, but by the end of regular play, the Faculty had tied it at 40 all. Larry Curtis (22 points) and Harry Brew (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	FG	FTM	FTA	PTS
Segarnick	9	4	5	22
Moss	7	3	9	17
Watson	7	1	1	15
Harmon	1	0	0	2
Carducci	3	2	2	8
Robinson	12	1	5	25
Irizarry	5	2	4	12
St. Joseph				
Wos	11	4	4	26
Fredette	15	5	8	35
Iwaniec	3	0	2	6
Daly	0	1	2	1
Scruggs	0	0	0	0
Jozitis	0	0	0	0
Shea	11	1	1	23
Thompson	0	0	0	0

The only game played by the women's basketball team this semester turned out to be a disaster. They went to Marist to play their first away game in the history of the team. Marist quickly went to work on Bard's defense and smashed it wide open in the first half, 31-3. But the defensive game returned in the second half, with Bard holding Marist to a mere fourteen points. Amy Kohn (9 points) led Bard in scoring, as the women felt "the agony of defeat" once more, 45-14.

Phil Carducci

**PARWANIS**  
A Complete Clothing Store  
With This Ad 20% Off All Jeans  
Cheap Jeans...Landlubber  
A Smile.....U.F.O.  
68 TINKER ST., WOODSTOCK

**summer in europe**  
CHARTERS LESS THAN 1/2 REG. ECONOMY FARE  
65 DAY ADVANCE PAYMENT REQUIRED  
U.S. GOVT. APPROVED  
TWA PAN AM TRANSATLANTIC  
707 707 707  
uni-travel charters  
CALL TOLL FREE 1-800-325-4867

679 2251  
**Twines' Catskill BookShop**  
WEEKDAYS 9am. to 5pm.  
SUNDAYS NOON to 4:30 pm.  
SPECIALIZING IN ART SUPPLIES  
35 Mill Hill Road  
Woodstock

Olof Daughters...Fred Braun...Burt Carleton  
Bare Traps...Carber...Bass...Dunham...Dexter  
Birkenstock...Clark's  
5 COLLEGEVIEW AVE., POUGHKEEPSIE SHOES LTD.  
**GIANNA'S**

Alpine & Cross Country Equipment & Clothing  
**Snowflake Ski Shop**  
Take advantage of our  
Forth Anniversary Sale  
Kinston Up To 50% Off...