

GENESIS?

GENESIS is the weekly publication of and for Project Ten. Its purpose is to maximize communication in Pierpont, and is intended as subversive literature. Subversive? Yes, you see, it's all part of a plot to promote life after birth. Its philosophy is that knowledge is potential power.

This is a journal of information, opinion, and art. Any article or announcement relevant to the people in this dorm will be accepted. Poetry, short stories, and letters are welcomed. People who are into some Project phenomenon are invited to write about it. Minutes of important meetings will be printed.

SCHEDULE:

On Monday mornings the paper will be distributed to rooms. At 11 AM there will be an open staff meeting to discuss the content of the next issue and who will write what stories on which phenomena.

On Wednesday we'll have another meeting to review material turned in and to discuss any problems which arise in coverage or writing; this meeting will be at 11PM, following the community meeting.

Thursday is grotesque. The deadline for all articles is 6PM Thursday. Editing and typing will be done from 8PM until godnozwat ungodly hour. There will be a layout meeting at 8:30PM.

On Friday morning, after getting a bare minimum of sleep, I take the young stencils over to the Great Tower where thousands of monks are employed in making 250 copies. At 5PM, I lug said copies back to the lobby of our humble abode and invite all to participate in the collation and stapling thereof.

All material should be turned in at the Press Office, Rm. 431.

Forsooth,

Yer Editor.

WHAT ELSE

The People Responsible (Tentative)

Co-editors: Charlotte Newell (450)
Reb Howe (431)

Stories Patrick Coffey (425)
and Bob Ambrogi (345)

Columns Dave Swanson (235)
Dave Hoffman (P10 Apt.)
Jan Ryan (325)
Jean Dowling (325)

Art: Ellen Jorgenson
Ken Pearlman
Steve Antil

Typing: Ellen Hourihan
Paula Dinecco
Charlotte Newell
Gary Martel
Eric Welling

Contents

- pg 3
Project Priorities
- pg. 4 ~ Tutors
- pg. 5 ~ Brown Sugar Na Na Na
- pg. 6 ~ Orgone
- pg. 7 ~ Academic Committee
- pg. 8 ~ It (Zen Circus)
- pg. 9 ~ Halloween Insanity
- pg. 10 ~ Community Meeting
- pg. 11 ~ Zen Film Schedule
- pg. 12 ~ Road Race Mania
- pg. 13 ~ Comix
- pg. 14 ~ Freak-Out Trucking

INDIVIDUALS AND COMMUNITY IDENTITY and INTERDEPENDENCE

by Dave Hoffman

In the next month Project 10 people will have a chance to move our community forward a great distance towards the accomplishment of our always ambiguous goals. The Community Meeting one month ago passed a resolution urging all members of the Project to take stock of what common purposes we may share, with a view to stating them and working more diligently to their implementation under a community mandate. Part of the reason behind the resolution was the growing sense that there is a "power elite" in Project 10, composed in part of a ruling staff bureaucracy--people like Bob Brick, Jim Gilbert, Denise Bisailon, Charles Adams, myself, and the folks who cluster around the Project office, and who publish Genesis. Some people felt it was time to begin to change this "image", and to bring popular control into reshaping the purposes of the community for "the people".

I am one of the people who feels this redefinition is long overdue. But I know that such talk of stating purposes and selecting priorities raises fears in some folks that individual rights may be trampled in the process, or that spontaneous expression may be quelled. Yet I do not believe this will be so. In fact, quite the contrary, I feel sure that individual rights for self-actualization can never be assured where there is a social vacuum in the community we share.

So I hope the Community Meeting receives various suggestions as to how best clarify and implement the common intentions of Project people. One means for doing this can be the group of people who will gather in the big yurt on Sunday, November 12, for an afternoon of needs analysis and short and long range priority proposals--for the community and academic development of P-10--which will facilitate the meeting of individual goals and wishes.

Priorities can be both individual and community, and we need both in order to survive and to grow. Identity is an intensely personal matter, but it is also enlarged only through contact and interaction with others, and in the support drawn from like-minded people. To Aristotle man was a social animal and the polis or community was the center of man's personal development; I believe this is still true today. I find it an incredible fallacy the belief that every individual is or can be autonomous, depending on no one else, able to solve all problems on his or her own. This view is finally what philosophers call "solipsism", the theory that only the self exists which makes the world a kind of masturbatory fantasy. One person has called this attitude--so intensely American and so profoundly middle-class--"the imperial self", annexing all society as an extension of the ego.

But there is another view, a philosophy which suggests that there are many different levels of consciousness, of which the privatized ego is only one. This other view, which I share, argues that individuals need support, need to be able to draw upon the resources of other people, and rely on a division of labor to allow one person to concentrate on Persian history and another on auto mechanics--both people contributing to their community to free people to focus their energies on the tasks they find most rewarding. Criteria for decisions become in this view collective, and growth is seen as possible only where given social support (with the possible exception of the hermit genius who is perhaps anyway merely parasitic).

Both individuals and communities are motivated by needs which cannot be denied though in some cases they can be repressed or sublimated. One author, the humanistic psychologist Abraham Maslow in his book Motivation and Personality, has introduced the idea of a hierarchy of such needs which require satisfaction, ordinarily in the following order:

- 1.) survival
- 2.) safety (stability, need for structure)
- 3.) affiliation (group belongingness, love)
- 4.) esteem (desire for adequacy, dignity)
- 5.) self-actualization (development of potential).

I would argue that most of us are still at work individually on this process, and that our community is also at stake in the meeting of these needs. If Project 10 is threatened, or chaotic, or scorned, or anxiety-stricken, or blocked in its development, we all stand to lose personally. And the Project, which (granted) is merely an abstraction defining our collective activity, can only flourish if individuals feel they are secure to grow toward self-actualization. Nothing less can be accepted.

This basic interdependence of personal and group identity is a "dialectic", a dynamic interpenetration of the organic expression of conflict and resolution, in Hegel's sense of dialectic. Many people have seen the achievement of community as necessary to fulfilling all five needs in Maslow's hierarchy. Indeed, at experimental colleges such as Goddard, Franconia, and Antioch, at

cont. on next page

least in their early years the quest for community was an over-riding aim, a quest given poignant recounting by the historian Martin Duberman in his superb study Black Mountain: An Exploration in Community (1972).

As I see it, we are at a crossroads as a community. One route I would label "Identity", the other "Isolation". To me identity signifies consciousness raising, participation, power, confidence, and interdependence, while isolation connotes regression, impotence, suspicion, despair, and dependency.

I urge every member of the community to join in what will be a half day of reflection and decision. While we will include a dinner to cap it off, the main focus will be brainstorming and goal setting. We will want to analyze our needs, and to discover how our values are congruent or contradictory. We will want to discover the differences in agenda which individuals bring to the discussion, and to incorporate these differences in a creative tension. We will want to clarify our concepts which are held in common, and to "operationalize these fuzzy concepts", with the help of Tom Hutchinson from the School of Education. This just means to be able to say how we plan to implement our goals. And finally there will be the job of ranking where possible our priorities, both short and long range.

Sunday, November 12, will be the finale for our Zen Circus, and the "Charge" in the yurt (with the heater on) will not begin until noon to take account of late sleepers and brunch in the Pierpont T.V. lounge (thanks to Rose Marston). Please come, and regard it as a graceful act, to bring us the benediction of the heavens.

TUTORS

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following is Charles Adam's letter to tutors in the Project 10 Academic Program. It clarifies the role of tutors and thus is of relevance to the community.

Dear tutors,

Recently we have had three meetings of the students in the experimental program to discuss their feelings about the program thus far. One recurrent theme in these meetings was a confusion on the part of many about exactly what their relations to their tutor should-or could-be.

Much of this confusion is a necessary concomitant of a new program-part of it results from the fact that we, as tutors, have yet to get together in one group to discuss our conceptions of what a tutor should be doing. Since some students have yet to meet in a serious way with their tutors, the group agreed that they would all make an effort to contact the person they are working with before Mon. the 30th. At that time we are having another all-program meeting at 5:30 in the TV lounge to reopen the discussion of tutor relations. It would be most helpful if you could be there. Meanwhile, the following is at least a tentative description of the role of a tutor as it was conceived for the program. I know that all of you are busy and that for most of you, your duties elsewhere take precedence over your responsibilities as a tutor. But if the program is to succeed, we need your active participation-the tutor-student relationship is central to the personalized education we are trying to foster.

A tutor is primarily responsible for the academic program of his or her students. It is each tutor's

responsibility to help the students think through what they want from the University and the program, and then to help them find the resources they need to achieve their goals.

In practical terms this means that each student should be seen at least every other week. What happens at those meetings will largely depend upon the relationship you establish with the student, but at a minimum the students should feel his tutor as a friendly though critical and challenging ally who will ask some questions and suggest some solutions which the student had not come to on his own. Together the tutor and student are responsible for keeping the portfolio up to date and for working out the long-range implications of the study plan. This would include setting up the student's evaluation committee and, ultimately, arranging a time for the celebration that comes when a student graduates from the lower division i.e. the first 3-5 semesters of work.

As well as being friendly, courteous, and kind, the tutor should constantly be challenging the student to make the best use of time and resources according to their mutual understanding of the student's educational and personal growth priorities. This may mean doing some counseling. However, to reemphasize an earlier point, the primary relationship between tutor and student should deal with the academic concerns, whatever relationship develops beyond that is solely at the discretion of tutor and student.

This is not meant to be a one-sided relationship. The student should be where and when the tutor arranges a conference: to do whatever work they mutually agree on: to actually put the necessary materials in the portfolio: and, finally, to take ultimate responsibility for the entire educational program they embark on.

TUTORS continued

Tutors are guides and should seek to interest and challenge their students in any way that seems appropriate. But the student is the learner and beyond responsible guidance the tutor is not held responsible for the student's performance. If tutor-student relationship breaks down - from the point of view of either - the problem should be discussed with the Project Director, who will attempt to facilitate an equitable and mutually acceptable solution. It may be that one or both would prefer that the student find a new tutor - this can be arranged.

Finally, I would appreciate your comments on this entire process. We hope to improve with experience and shared experience should increase our chances of success. If you have any questions or comments, please write or call.

yours,
Charles Adams
Director - Project 10

BROWN	NA
	NA
SUGAR	NA

Dear Reb:

Have you noticed how paranoid this place has gotten since the wave of rip-offs? Not even waves but ripples.

Corridor security. Sentries. Check-point Charlies all over the place. One night a bunch of us were sitting around in the corridor and this wired-up dude zaps in and says, "Are the windows in the lounge locked?" He has to check after we tell him they are. Then he says, "I've got to lock the lounge. I've got to do it. They told me to do it." LOCK THE LOUNGE!!! JESUS! NOT A FUCK!!!

And now those little-migraine-yellow stickers to glue on our reg. cards.

IT HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH. Where have the last remnants of our sanity gone?

We who are wise in the ways of the world know the answer. A disease is running rampany through Project 10. It's called,

STEREO MADNESS

Its early symptoms manifest themselves in a compulsion to play stereos at ungodly hours of the night and morning at excessive volumes and sit in front of them in a semi-hypnotic state for hours at a time. Its later symptoms are many but consistent.

Your eardrums, young ladies and gentlemen, are blown to fuck.

Your mind is reduced to a fine, white powder.

You start to babble inanities like, "ErCwN SUUUUUUGAR, na, na, na..."

And Stereo Madness causes IMPOTENCE. That's right honeychilds, your sex lives go with the rest of you.

---Gentlemen: your genitals turn green and fall off.

---Ladies: you become frigid, your breasts shrivel, and your hair comes out in clumps.

Worst of all Stereo Madness causes crass materialism in seemingly clean-livin', clean-lovin' hippie types. They become paranoid about losing their possessions. Just like Mom and Dad.

Imagine, what dire straits (straights (?)) we're in when P-l-ers refuse to share their good fortunes with needy junkies. My word. Don't you realize that a junkie has to work harder to support his habit than your daddy did to buy you that \$2000 stereo?

Share the wealth, I say! Let's xerox a list of the poor unfortunates who suffer from Stereo Madness, the worth of their equipment, its transportability, when they are out and post it in the appropriate places in Springfield and Holyoke. We can have an Open House. Every junkie, upon signing a promise not to O.D. or go on the nod on the premises, will be given a pass key and a key to the elevator.

This way we can save those of our brothers and sisters suffering from Stereo Madness, help the needy junkies of the area and become a free and open community again and reach spiritual enlightenment.

Peace, Love, and
Crunchy Granola.
Alex (Rasputin) Shishin

NOTICE from the FINANCE COMMITTEE

Whenever someone in the dorm needs money from the community for something that is in the community's interest, they must have a written itemized sheet of what they want to buy and how much it will cost. It must be brought to the finance committee meeting on Mondays at 9:30 pm in 224 before you bring it up at the community meeting.

Mark Greenia

ORGONE ENGINEERING PROJECT ~

A NOTE ON FEET

More than twenty years ago scientist Wilhelm Reich discovered that a form of energy in the atmosphere which he had discovered and named Orgone Energy, and which is normally non-toxic and beneficial to life, can be excited into a toxic state by contact with nuclear and electro-magnetic radiation. He also invented a device for reversing this process and restoring the atmospheric energy field to normal.

Reich's findings were summarily rejected by narrow minded official scientists who refused to look at the evidence. The few who did and found that he was right were officially branded crackpots.

Due to their ignorance of Orgone Energy the so-called experts design nuclear power plants that they think will be safe, but actually they as well as other sources will be continually harming all life in ways that the "experts" cannot detect. The imminent switch to nuclear power and the large number of reactors due to be built spell certain doom for this country and perhaps the earth if something is not done.

Orthodox scientists look the other way and refuse to see the danger and the politically oriented environmentalists have failed utterly to solve the problem. A small group on this campus are seeking funds and volunteers to apply Reich's inventions and technology of atmospheric engineering to the problem. Only a few highly capable individuals, preferably with scientific backgrounds are needed and only a few thousand dollars for equipment and expenses, to have an effect on many thousands of square miles. If you want to help save the earth and think you can qualify, CONTACT:
ORGONE ENGINEERING PROJECT c/o
STEVE STOCKER, ROOM 220, PLURIPONT.

I ask man, not that you
amputate your foot.
Nor that you bind it,
(as any sisters' have been bound).
JUST MOVE IT ASIDE!

Indeed, you may not have been conscious
of putting it on my neck.
You may never have been conscious
of my neck at all, until I yelled.
But, now I have yelled.
Now, you are conscious of my neck,
whether you care to admit it or not.

HUMAN LIBERATION?

I agree with that, I have brothers.
Start with 50% of the human race.
Do nothing for that 50%
JUST ACKNOWLEDGE its humanity,
and stop doing things against it.
Then let it go, and take a look
At the energy you've released.
Without adding more mouths to feed,
you've just seen the potential of the
human race double.

Neat, huh?

And you've freed your own energy, for
it takes a lot of energy to oppress,
to maintain
your balance on my neck.

Step off our road, and you must then be
free to find your road, and should they
someday naturally converge-
more power to us both, man!

CHAFED NEK

LETTERS to the EDITORS

Dear Editor;

Recently I called the attention of the health authorities on campus to the health hazard of fluorescent lights. I and many people I know get headaches and other symptoms from being in a room with fluorescent lights too long, especially if there is much metal in the room. I know of at least one Dr. who warns pregnant women to stay out of stores with such fixtures as several of his patients have fainted there. Wilhelm Reich wrote about this effect and explained it as the effect of ionizing radiation on the energy field of the body. That it is not psychosomatic or due to flicker of light is proven by my own experiments in which I was able while blindfolded to detect when a fluorescent light was brought near the back of my head. Several other persons tested could do likewise. The Environmental Health and Safety Officer refused to take all this seriously. He told me that he thought it was psychosomatic and he was not interested in investigating the matter. I had at least tried to act as a responsible citizen in calling a possible danger to the attention of the responsible authorities. This person then called Project Ten authorities and warned them that a dangerous nut was going around saying fluorescent lights are dangerous and requested them to issue a reassuring statement that they are not. This they rightly refused to do. The Public Health Officer then applied pressure to force the discontinuance of research being done in P-10 on methods of counteracting the unhealthy effect of fluorescent

cont next page

C
Coffey-- Academic Committee

-Steve Wiswall rm 420
Intro. Reasoning & Wilhelm Reich
-Steve Stocker rm. 202

The Academic Committee meeting Tuesday mostly discussed colloquia and the academic questionnaire you have all been hassled with by now.

For those who wonder what an Academic Committee is-it is a group of six students, Dave Hoffman and Charles Adams, who decide what the academic needs and attitudes of the Project People are. They are responsible to the Community Meetings nobody ever goes to.

The P-10 Academic Questionnaire was to get a sense of your thoughts on where you would like to see it go to. Your responses might even be acted on.

A list of colloquia being offered in the Project this semester will be posted soon in the bath rooms and other places, so keep an eye open for that. Talking about them, Charles said, "These are incredibly diverse, really good. It shows you what happens when I stay out of things."

The Cance Question, the chance of an academic merger between the houses is still much debated. Hoff' sees what we've done is "overturn our mood of withdrawal and isolationism to a question mark." The word from Cance is "They're interested in getting it on with us."

The following is a summary of the colloquia offered now. A number of them are already ongoing, so if you are interested, act now!

Seminar in Norman O. Brown
*Jim La Macchia rm. 210

Fiction Writing
-Alex Shishin rm. 10

Poetry as Response
-Marcia Hastie rm. 10

International Folk dancing
-Mary Chor rm. 330

Introduction to Calculus
-Gerald Treshinsky rm. 358

Bridge
-Rich and Dan rm. 434

Chemistry in Action
-Rich Ragin rm. 434

A Survey of Jazz Music
-Gary Kamen rm. 337 Moore

Anarchism and Organization
-Willard and Rochelle rm. 221

How to Take Care of a Horse
-Jan Ryan rm. 325

Mountaineering

Teaching Colloquia
-Project Office

There was some discussion of what other than the 16 hour requirement made a colloquia and the difficulties of evaluating them. A suggestion was made that since most people spent at least 16 hours boogying in the main lounge, we should offer it as a 1 credit colloquia.

But it was quickly said that people spent a lot of time eating in the dining commons, too....

LETTERS (cont)

from pg 6

bulbs. THIS IS CRIMINALLY IRRESPONSIBLE ACTION ON THE PART OF A MAN ENTRUSTED WITH SAFEGUARDING THE HEALTH OF THIS CAMPUS. It also sets a dangerous precedent if authorities are allowed on any pretext whatsoever to interfere in a research project.

\$

LUDDITES RAVAGE, ZIRCONS BITE DIRT

"It's a dirty shame. You kids should know you're only hurting yourselves.", sobbed Francis X. Furdkin, Arch-President of The Sighing Bourgie Tobacco Trust, when he was informed of the horrid fate of the Model K-21 Cigarette Vending Machine in the TV room of Pierpont.

"Don't blame us when you find your tobacco addict friends writhing around and biting off their toes in terminal tobacco withdrawal."

The Vending Machine was raped at an undetermined time last night. Not only were the contents taken, but the entire machine was ripped apart in what appeared to be some sort of religious orgiastic frenzy, according to Cpl. Art Porcine of the campus police, who is currently investigating the case in Dunkin Donuts.

IT

It is going to happen to this campus. It is already happening to P-10. Whether you choose to become involved or not is your decision. A number of people within and without the dorm are phneing (phne-ing) their ferns off (a quaint idiom meant to express the concept of bustin' one's ass) in an attempt to communicate with other people. These people are using every creative outlet available to them to communicate with other people. They need your help and support.

Some people deny involving themselves in this endeavor because they feel that all the work given to this cause will only go to the credit of one man and the name he associates with everything he does. Some have even facetiously suggested that the dorm be renamed Project Zen.

Such is not the case. Those involved with this happening are in it because they wish to express themselves creatively to other people. We need your help. We need contributing artists of all natures (painting, sculpture, music, theatre, photography, etc.). So far the small amount of potential exploited includes: a film festival (check out rest of paper for detailed listing) with some really fine films, under the control of Steve Leed; a permanent art gallery to be established in Pierpont, for which this happening is but a celebration; a coffee house; a talent show, exposing the hidden aspects of various Pierpont people; a circus parade through the campus (we're still trying to get 100 white baby elephants and the Fantastic Four. Can anyone help us get either or both?); mad lib theatre, involving the genius of Phil Curry; etc.

The Zen Circus is going to earn a reputation for Project 10. Whether that reputation is good or great depends on how much of the community gets involved with making this thing big. We need people to perform, to create, to work. The publicity department in particular (plug, plug) needs people to put up posters and cover the the five campus area with publicity. Assistance from any and all those with media connections would be deeply appreciated (see Eric in 360, 65252). We need help in all areas. Contact anyone involved for info.

As stated before, this is going to happen. We're trying to communicate with people. I hope we started with you.

TO ARTEMIS of the MOON

I saw a lovely woman,
Tall and elegant, stand
Among circled silent watchers

Strong and proud she stood,
And in a loud voice cursed the sun
Which rose, she cried, too slowly.

And dipping into her heart,
She scattered her hot blood on
those about her
And whom it touched winced,
but silent stood

When she had done this
she stood dumb,
And the dawn was reflected
in her eyes
Then all who stood watching,
smiled.

Cumhal the Outcast

HALLOWEEN HORRORCAUST

Those of you who had trouble remembering where you were last Tuesday evening will probably be pleased to know that you were at Pierpont's Halloween party.

I was there, a discreetly undisguised undercover reporter, taking notes, talking, and getting drunk. Maybe I can refresh your memory as to what went on.

I arrived in the main lounge promptly at 8:00, and claiming "Press", sleazed a free admission. Few people had arrived yet. Among them was the brightly costumed band and a guy wearing only a raincoat. I went to the bar and ordered a chocolate milk, but was told that I could only have beer, tequila, or punch. "What's in the punch?" I asked, being a good reporter. "Apple cider and vodka," was the quick reply. I was immediately informed by the third floor's own Eric Welling that the apple cider was already fifty proof. I settled for a beer and began jotting down notes.

Being inquisitive, as a good reporter must, I soon learned that few people knew the name of the band. After getting several variations, I learned from one who knows that their name was and is the "LZ Blues Band" and that they were from Cambridge.

As I sat down to take more notes, I found myself sitting next to the guy in the raincoat. "What are you supposed to be, a dirty old man in the park?"

"No," he replied as he stood up and removed his raincoat, "I'm the devil, can't you tell?"

It was 8:30 before the band stopped drinking and let us know they were there, and a few more minutes before they played. But when they started...!

The people started to pour in. A kind of reception line formed to watch the people as they entered, rather like cheerleaders lining up to greet the football team.

There was every costume imaginable. There was a devil, an Arab (and several Jews), a French painter, and a jungle boy. There were rabbits multiplying all night. There was super-everything, from super-penis to super-screw. There were cowboys, krishnas, Indians, and pilots. Alex was there twice. There were groups so diverse as a pimp and his whores and the Howard Johnson's staff (I'm still waiting for my onion rings).

(...my onion rings).

I decided to roam the halls and see what was going on there. The halls were full of people running around getting themselves ready to go downstairs and people who had already left the party to sit in the halls and drink - from their personal stocks and other people taking pictures of all the other people. There was a transvestitized William Shakespeare, a prudish secretary, and a confederate general from Pierpont. There was Dave Lamkins exposing nothing but his film. Make-up was being put on all over bodies all over halls.

Back downstairs, the lounge was overflowing with boogiers. I sleazed a few beers and asked some people what they thought of the party.

"Far out! Outasight! Blowing my mind!" rambled Dave Hoffman.

"Dynamite!" shouted Doyle Foster.

"Applesauce!" spitted someone.

At 10:00, the elevator doors opened and the king was carried in on his royal couch. He didn't pay admission.

At 10:15, according to my notes, I was "fucking wrecked."

At 10:30, the bar closed. "Whaddya mean!" shouted someone, "I've got four goddam dollars worth of tickets left!"

By this time my notes are barely readable. I can remember a lot of talking, a lot of boogieing, and a lot of running up and down stairs looking for beers in people's refrigerators.

The party evolved into four general categories: those people who went to their rooms alone, those people who went to their rooms not alone, those people who stood around in a rather vegetative daze, and those who kept on dancing as long as the band kept playing.

At who-knows-what-time I suddenly stopped dancing. I had heard one of the band members earlier in the evening say that he would pick the best costumes. Who won! What decent though drunk reporter could have missed the costume judging! I ran around, tripping and bumping, asking who had won. Nobody knew. Nobody even knew if there was a contest. I hopefully assumed that there was none, and went back to the other business.

The band played until 12:30. As soon as they had packed up, Annette Funicello came to Pierpont in Babes In Toyland.

What happened after that was not my responsibility, and so I staggered away, sleepily singing "Toyyyyyyylaaaand... toyyyyy-laaaaaaaand..." by bob ambrogi

Ye Olde

COMMUNITY MEETING

70

Minutes for 11/1/72

Humbly submitted by Pro-tempore Secretary,
Rose Stanley

The meeting started promptly at 9:15 pm with a total of 6 people. We decided in a motion that all those present would receive \$25 for being on time. Unfortunately, though, when the rest of the community meeting got there (there mus'a been a party somewheres dat dey all was at) our decision was invalidated cuz it wasn't on the agenda. Well so much for preludes and dreams of \$25.

Some announcements:

1. Pioneer Valley won't come and see us. So no cable TV and no Bruins! Apparently there are prohibitive costs cuz we're at the bottom of a hill and nobody wants to run a cable to us. Result: all Bruins fans go to McKimmie or Patterson.

2. Lettuce Boycott - please, please, please sign the petition that's up in the lobby. Dianne can't do a thing for the United Farm Workers without your support.

3. Dave H for Don G or ~~it~~ is it Don for Dave? Any way kiddies the School of Ed's marathon is the week of the 13th to the 17th of Nov. P-10 on Thurs. of that week is sponsoring a panel-like thingy dealing with: "How to have a Living Learning Academic Community" (K L say--does that have anything to do with us?)

4. Politics - Last weekend to work for McGovern - see Don Glickstein. Also write in Eva Dinkin for U.S. Senate (14 School St., Beverly, Mass.). We could use a Jewish mother in the Senate. Anything Dinkin can't be all bad.

5. Space Allocation - as of Wednesday these were two (2, II) names on the sign-up sheet. Ah-guys, how can we have a means of dispensing space without people? Hmmm?

6. Walls - see Jimmy Gilbert before you knock down any walls. You see, you'll get slapped with a bill at the end of the semester for the wall being rebuilt @ union wages.

7. Halloween nite - we took in \$251 gave the band \$85, booze was \$92 profit: \$74. The film shown in the dining commons brought in \$28 but the film cost \$45. C'est la vie.

8. Garbage makers! - dat's you folks. Bottles can be deposited in a can in the back of Hampshire d.c. and in back of Hunson Hall.

----interruption of great importance----

Tina Stromstead was given a hearty round of applause for her fantastic carrot bread. (See what you don't get to eat if you don't come to Wednesday night gatherings.)

Motions, etc.:

1. Jim G has been in contact with this guy who works with a non-profit group for prisoners and ex-prisoners who are artists. There's a black poet - Dave Powell - who was released Oct. 30th, who we can have come to the Project. The Community Meeting decided to pay him \$25 for traveling expenses and to pass the hat at his performance. He should be coming this semester. Jimmy would like to set up a course dealing with prison reform and judicial system etc. People are also to be reminded that there is a tutorial project @ North Hampton County Jail. If you're interested for next semester - talk to Ji./

2. Davis Robinson brought up the subject of 2 rooms joined together (like his on the 4th floor.) A "how" was passed that these double-double rooms, unless in over abundance in the project, be used only in the spirit of a living experimental student experience.

3. Henry Coffey's class is cold - cuz the heating is shot out in the big yurt. So we're buying a 25-30 foot heavy dusty extension cord. This cord will be a P-10 prized possession to be used for ~~xxx~~ boogies and movies, ok. Henry is to take it out to the Yurt and ~~hi~~ bring it back for each class.

4. Ros and vacation (Thanksgiving) - Cance, Peirpont and McKimmie will be open - but we have to take in lodgers (those boobies going to the game.) But - we can rent our rooms for \$6 a head; we will know who's in our room (Hunt is correlating rooms and renters), so we'll know who to go to if our property is screwed up; and it's also possible to have an inventory done. It was suggested that we three dorms get together and fight ~~xxxx~~ having to have outsiders stay in our dorms. United we stand - Divided we fall.

5. Our Volleyball Net has been ripped off and since intramural Volleyball season is quickly approaching we're going halvies on a \$7 net with Washington Tower.

6. A "Think About" - how about stockpiling cheap paint from Physical Plant for creative endeavors?

Find

THE ZEN CIRCUS WILL NOT HAPPEN (WITHOUT MOVIES)



SO HERE IS THE FILM SCHEDULE:

FRIDAY

3:30pm. Proff. Richard Stromgren (Speech Dept) will show films and lecture on;

5:30pm. ELEMENTS OF FILM STYLE AND FUNCTION

5:30pm A fine collection of student made films. Some in 16mm and with sync, sound.

7:30pm The Red Balloon

8:00pm Proff. John Harrington (English Dept) will show short films and speak on

10:00pm ART OF THE SHORT FILM

DR. Jekyll And MR. HYDE

10:00pm Little Lulu BORED OF EDUCATION

Chaplin in THE RINK

UN CHIEN ANDALOU- Dali&Bunuel

NIXON-KRUSCHEY KITCHEN DEBATE

SELECTIONS OF GROOVE SUBE:

NEWS REPORT FROM SUK MUY DIK VIET NAM

PRESIDENTS FUCKIN SPEECH

GERITOL MAKES YOUR MATE GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT

DISNEY CARTOON

AMOS AND ANDY

TERRYTOON ASSORTMENT

PRESIDENT KENNEDY SPEAKS ON MILK AND NUTRITIEN

SOCIAL SEX ATTITUDES OF ADOLESCENTS (made in 1950)

11:30am W.C.FIELDS in THE BANK DICK



SATURDAY

1p.m. Ira Miller MAKING MOVIES WITHOUT A CAMERA

2:30 p.m. Thomas Mofford (nesea board of Directors) lecture on:

ALL FILMS ARE ANIMATED or PERSISTANCE OF VISION

3:00 Prof, Charles Eidsvik (U.M. English Dept) Films and Lecture on EDITING

4:30	Entr acte	ALL THESE ARE FREE FREE
	Occurence At Owl Creek Bridge	
	Magic of Meiles	
	Cabinet Of Caligari	
	The Daisy	
	The Pawnshop -Chaplin	

4:30 Original Draculay 1920

6:30 Phantom Of The Opera- Lon Chaney

Betty Boop in Snow White

1-2pm Queer Birds

Omphala Bay

Cosmic Ray

Omphalas

Schwachater

Adabar

Leggo

Robin Hood old T.V. Adventure

Masculine/Feminine -Jean Luc Godard

ALL WORKSHOPS ARE FREE!!!!!! only \$1 FRI 10-2am
only \$1 Sat 6:30- 2am

HOW THE TORTOISE BEAT THE HARE or,
TOYOTA BEATS ALFA ROMEO TO TIMES SQUARE

At 1:30 a.m., or 2:30 a.m. depending on whether or not you turned your clock back, Conrad "Andretti" Stachelek and his highly experianced racing team (Alan "Fast Eddy" Wittrup and Steven "Speedy Gonzales" Leed), challenged Steven Wiswall (The Toyota Kid), to a road race to the Allied Chemical building in Times Square, New York City

At 1:45 a.m., Conrad Andretti Stachelek mounted the drivers seat of his fancy Alfa Rommo. Fast Eddy did some "dyno" navigating and Speedy Leed sat in the back eating the nights food supply. The "Toyota Kid" mounted the oriental and turned on stere cassette racing music.

The race was on. Conn. had heavey fog and Conrad Andretti's eyes were closing. Speedyb Leed hoped into the drivers seat and Conrad hoped on a cushion to sleep. "The Toyota Kid" kept a constant speed of 75m.p.h. thru a pea soup fog, while the Alfa slowed down to about 50m.p.h. The "Toyota Kid" had no eye troubles due to the use of a new synthetic drug.

At Bridgeport the fog cleared. The Toyota sped up to 90. The Alfa, miles and miles behind hit 5th gear and 110.

Wow, the big city, the top on the Alfa goes down so the racers can observe everything. The Alfa screeches to a stop on the cornor of 42nd and Broadway. Ha! Ha! No Toyota we beat them. Conrad Andretti finally wakes up and takes the walnut ~~off~~ steering wheel. Conrad Andretti circles Times Square with a winners beam on his face only to see the Toyota Kid and companion leave a cffee shop. The Alfa Lost????

Breakfastt, a quick walk in the City, and the race to Amherst begins. The Toyota peels out in front of two cops walking ther beat. The Alfa makes the 42nd street scene and drives by the Ed Sullivan Theatr. Alfa loses again as we arrive in Amherst at 7:30 a.m.....

Steven S. Ford

IN 4 WEEKS!

ROAD RACE TO MONTREAL

INTERESTED: CONRAD - 420
STEVE - 420
ALAN - 425

REMEMBER when you were **YOUNG?** Well,

AS THE JOINT BURNS

PRESENTS:
THE GOLDEN DAYS OF **FARRANDA**

A SUSPICIOUS NOISE HAS JUST BEEN HEARD! OUR HEROES PEERT THRU A HOLE IN THE DOOR TO THE GAVA

IF IT FEELS GOOD DO IT!

OH HAPPY!

HIDE THE POT!

Don't worry! we have incense burning!

Where?

It must just be Judy or her husband Tony walking around up-stairs. They're the couple who rented the ground floor.

Don't worry, man! Yer ol' lady won't find out nuthin'!

Hey! Alison's with Frankie! That means she and Ozzie must've broke up! Far out! But I gotta see Charlie an' tell him to fuck off!

I'm glad that noise wasn't Doreen!

When are we gonna cut the shit and tell her we smoke the evil weed?

You haven't told her?

If you think you're such hot shit then you tell her! I'm not going to! She'd go into advanced shock!

BE CAREFUL KIDS!
VAPORS TRAVEL!
AND THOSE IN THE GROUND FLOOR APARTMENT, THOUGH THEY BE LIBERALS ARE NOT **RADICALS!**

SNIFF
SNIFF

Tony, Those kids are doing some thingy funny down there. I think Helen ought to know what her daughter is doing.

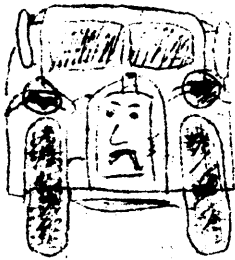
"I'll give her a call...."

SWIZZ TO BE CONTINUED

24
HERE COMES

FREAK-OUT

TRUCKING LTD.



LIGHT HAULING
& WITTY REPARTEE

PRICES ARE DIRT CHEAP! MOST JOBS (HAULING A POOL TABLE OUT OF WEST SPRINGFIELD, FOR EXAMPLE) WOULD COST ONLY \$5 PLUS GAS MONEY AND A GOOD MEAL!

TALK TO BOB CONNORS (42 BRIDGE ST, FARLEY, MASS) IF YOU CAN FIND ME. IF NOT, TALK TO REB (OUR UMASS AGENT.)

Dear reader:

You are quite obviously an aware, intelligent, inquiring individual, cut a notch above the crowd. YOU are the type of man or woman who seeks lively exchange of ideas, enjoys witty dialogue, likes to keep abreast of developments, ... and desires involvement.

All this is obvious because you are reading Genesis, which is something the average person doesn't do.

We of Genesis, who devote our untiring energies to the production of the community's written public discourse, invite you to contribute your admirable skills and abilities (writing, typing, drawing) and join us in our crusade against the unbelieving masses. Get involved!

Always,
The Staff