

HIT THEM HARD AND LOW

you may not be in this game long.

There is always the possibility that I don't look like you, think like you or act like you. Therefore, if we are to work together we had better begin to talk. I feel strongly that some of us should come to the surface and show ourselves so that we can expose who we are and what we want as well as talk about what we are doing.

A school is a funny place for an artist to live. By definition it is an establishment. And we all have comments to make about the establishment. I grew up thinking that a visual artist like a poet should develop the capacity to stand naked before the world so that world could perhaps stay in touch with itself by remembering and rediscovering what it is like to be human. If an artist chooses to live in a school he has to be very careful that the school doesn't become a womb with a view or worse, a womb without a view. Some of this taking care might relate to staying in touch with his own work on one hand and staying in touch with the human factor that is a part of the total student. For instance, you can work on the sculpture or painting part of the student, without taking care of the human being. Communication again. Student to teacher the womb could lull us into not listening to each other. The other thing an artist who lives at a school must remember is that the world is still out there. And he must communicate with that world through bringing the world to the school as well as bringing himself to the world.

When a Black cat takes a job like the one I have, it is normal for the students here (who should be pretty hip) to feel, "Ain't that nice RISD got themselves a token Negro. Five will get you ten that in his head he's a handkerchief head Uncle Tom." OK, that's cool, everybody has a right to think what they want. But how do you or I get the real picture about each other. And more importantly how do we all grow by change. It is obvious to me that the only way that we can make sense of who we are in relationships is talk. Sometimes talk means talk. Sometimes talk means help me, talk means an exchange of silence with only the eyes and the heart engaged. Sometimes talk means help me, this is my first time doing this technique. Sometimes talk means look at my work and like, shut your mouth, or talk softly because this is me fighting to become the real me.

I guess in the long run the people that can make it into a school are the lucky ones in our particular society. Here for short periods of time are some of the best of our generation, from many points of view.

But being a part of the best is an environment all its own. When you are around the supposed best it's very easy to stop pushing,,stop exploring because it's oh so groovey being on the inside.

WARNING. When the administration, faculty or students begin to groove on being the best, watch out, the best is probably moving out the door as flipped out students (because the poetry has gone from the lectures) disappointed teachers (because the students won't challenge you), or administrators that got tired of listening to the slowness of people's thinking in meetings that run from 9:30 to 4:30.

If a school aspires to the best then we must all somehow drop the notion that we are so bad in our little area that nobody can touch us. The only way to be the best is to communicate to everybody that we haven't arrived yet but we are trying harder than anybody else.

Some of this sounds like a sermon but it's the way I feel today.

If you really want to know where I'm at, drop into the office for a counseling session (Ha, ha, ha). And that's no put on. The real me is where you find me. But that's your job and mine. Check out the foundry, the Dean of Students Office, the Washington to Providence air flight, Rt. 95 and Lennie's on the Turnpike (Boston Jazz Club). Not to mention the "A" train (you'll find it the fastest way to get to Harlem.)

I'm a real weirdo because in this situation I am wearing so many hats. (Ass. to the President, Dean of Students Counseling, on the road to recruiter, sculptor) In a way it's a lot of power. In another way it's kind of cool to finally get an artist into the administration.

In the long run I guess it's up to you whether I stay here or not.

The sculptors have to make sense and art. The students have to come in and tell me where this school is really at.

The administration has to implement some of my more productive suggestions

or

Ladies and Gentlemen, I will be your own sweet communications casualty. You see I believe in trying to become numero uno. If I accept the responsibility for some of what happens here. Then here has to be numero uno, or I split.

continued next page

Perhaps one of the most frustrating aspects of today's living is the difficulty of being heard, and to a reasonable degree understood. Voices we have everywhere. Shrieking ones in the full cry as they strive to be THE medium. Babbling ones, be they the drone of the smart set, or the talking of the latest in for real groups. Subliminal messages are darting out from under every encounter. To all these are added the warnings of the prophets, womb to tomb, together with gloom to boom.

No wonder we have withdrawals and battered ears. No wonder conversations are more often turnoffs than ons. No wonder it becomes more pleasant to do our thing with ourself.

There is only one hitch. No matter how intense our egoparochialism may be we simply cannot make it alone! Twist about or opt out as we may, we are community or we are nothing. This goes all the way from love partner to world archvillan. So — we, the students, the faculty, the administration, start ANOTHER paper?

Said softly, yes, and this time let us try to listen too.

S.W.R., Jr.

STATEMENT

by Nik Goodman

This is a new publication, having no connection with any organization, past or present. A few of the people who worked on this first issue had previous newspaper experience, most did not. It is incredibly wide open. It was started with a minimum of organizational work, and those involved in that work are of differing views and move in unrelated circles. For my own part, I am not going to write a statement of purpose. There is not one in my head. My experience has been that a newspaper which responds organically to its community and depends upon that community for energy and direction can serve as an important focal point, the cutting edge of change.

HIT THEM HARD continued

P.S. Notice to the Administration

You are asking for communication, I hereby communicate. Mahler Ryderis the best drawing instructor I know about on the east coast with the exception of Marshal Glasier. However, if you are only using him for drawing instruction you are using about 30% of a fantastic personality.

It seems funny that the Whitney Museum is using Mr. Ryder's potential to get shows scheduled, of the work of important Black artists, when he is right here and we haven't asked his help in finding more Black Faculty members and Black Art Shows of our own. How come?

P.S. Notice to the Education Department.

With the level of art education at an all time low in the public schools all over the country, is it possible to design a mobile art teaching unit to travel from school to school in the Providence area offering enrichment programs. It might give the Providence community a chance to see a little more of us than our kooky dress and hair styles.

John Torres

The people who worked on this issue were: Vickie Timberlake, Elliott Levine, Bernice Mast, Harry Beckwith, Wes Troy, Ruth Dealy, Nik Goodman, Inez Foose. We don't have any regular office hours. If you are interested in any aspect of this publication, you can get in touch through the SAO office. All material and skills are welcome.

by Elliott Levine

Gary Hamelin, a Jesuit Seminarian, has been fasting since the recent seige on Almac's supermarket which began about 3 weeks ago. In conjunction with these events, the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee AFL-CIO is bringing Cesar Chavez, the organizer of the grape picker's union, to Providence to speak on the grape problem. Cesar Chavez' family became migrants during the Depression when their land was lost in Arizona. Chavez never progressed past the seventh grade, but was able to educate himself and it "unlocked a new world for him." Through his non-violent crusades such as the march on Sacramento in 1966 and the worker's self-help union, he is

HUELGA!



finally gaining recognition from California's grape-growing industry and national exposure for "La Causa."

We have all heard about the grape boycott often enough, and Boycott Grapes can be seen on your favorite colored Volkswagen almost as much as the McCarthy campaign flower. Yet it cannot be a cliché, for it is a legitimate movement against child labor, low pay (\$1600 to \$2300 annually), poor working conditions (the workers seek toilets in the field and hand washing facilities), and racial discrimination in hiring.

On October 15, 10:00 A.M., Cesar Chavez, head of the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee, will speak at Diocesam Auditorium, 1 Cathedral Square, off Westminster Street. He's a cool guy -- a must, a perfect way to make your moratorium day a day to remember.

MORATORIUM MORATORIUM MORATORIUM MORATORIUM

A PARTIAL SCHEDULE FOR THE OCTOBER 15th MORATORIUM
(The full schedule to be released Saturday the 10th by the Vietnam Moratorium Committee at 75 Waterman St.)

- 12:00 noon -- Memorial Service on Brown Green
- 4:45 P.M. -- Senator Geoprge McGovern and William Sloan Coffin speak out on the Common in BOSTON. This will be really nice -- lots of different kinds of people, no hassles and a lot of room.
- 6:20 - 6:50-- March to the Statehouse of Rhode Island from Brown. Actually leaves at 6:50 but the thirty minutes extra give you time to be impressed by the large number of peaceful people that have gathered.
- 6:30 - 7:00-- March leaves from University Heights to Statehouse. Same here.
- 6:40 - 7:00-- March leaves from Kennedy Plaza for Statehouse.
- 7:30 P.M. -- RALLY AT THE STATEHOUSE will be Providence's finest show yet! Bring signs, food, blankets, voices, colors, music. An astounding set of speakers and the third largest unsupported dome in the world, kids, dogs, etc.

SPEAKERS

GOVERNOR LIGHT

DR. JEROME WEISNER (MIT provost and professor)

MITCHELL GOODMAN (Writer, one of the Boston Five)

EDWIN REISCHAUR (Former Ambassador to Japan and expert on Asian Studies)

EXTRA ADDED FACTS

89 Librarians from the Brown University Library of an expected 100 so far have signed a statement protesting Nixon's war policy. State High Schools to discuss Moratorium during classes on the 15th. They will be using a Fact Kit prepared by the Brown Moratorium Committee. Over 4000 letters asking for support mailed to R.I. businessmen.

U.R.I., Roger Williams College and Moses Brown to help in door-to-door canvassing on Oct. 15. -- Contact the men at 75 Waterman St. again -- Faunce House.

Huge leafletting Program planned for weekend. Providence Sunday Journal will announce speakers for the State House rally, and, the entire schedule of events for Oct. 15.