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To NEWSPAPER
Rhode Island School of Design

Love suffereth long and is kind...
—St. Paul

And mostly is laughed at or creates such indignation that it is suppressed as a kind of insanity.

We here in Rome have just returned from a trip to that part of Italy called Mezzo-Giorno, the "mid-day" of the peninsula, Naples and the area southward. Our object: the museums at Naples, the buried and resurrected cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii, and the ancient Greek sites further south along the coast at Paestum where three early Doric temples still stand where the first known true Greek fresco painting has just recently been dug up. At Herculaneum four blocks of ancient Roman city have been chipped and hacked out from the mud and lava that enveloped them in 79 A.D. after Vesuvius exploded. Artifacts down to nails and safety pins, and even fragments of these, have been preserved and displayed, however dustily, for our edification. At Pompeii the whole city has been dug out of twenty foot deep volcanic ash that enveloped it during the same eruption. Houses stand with their painted rooms and delightful courtyards. The digging and hacking on nothing is too small to be attended to. The earth by the shovel-full is sifted for tiny remains. Tables in the back rooms of museums (where we were lucky enough to get in) are piled with pieces of pots, bits of bronze and glass yet to be catalogued and studied. We had with us an archaeologist from the American Academy (by way of Brown University, incidentally) who could show us things that are not strictly on public view and answer our questions while he guided us through this mass of the material remains of ancient civilization. We shared with us (because he is that kind of person) his love and concern for all that the earth has given back to us from those other times.

The weather was rotten. We sloshed through Pompeii in the rain and fought a freezing windstorm at Paestum. We ate our bread and cheese picnic cramped in our car seat, and finally received, after asking and asking, a bundle of RISD newspapers. And so:

I've been following all afternoon the Mike Fink—Carr House hubbub. I feel again how deep our contradictions are. On the one hand we send students to grub around Italy where layers of the past overlap with each other and with the present so that their experience and sense of things and possibilities can be (oh horrid word) enriched. We trudge through museums, ooh and ahh our way through restored palaces and houses, climb for hours over ruined cities. Meanwhile, under the twin banners of Economy and Efficiency (as one writer put it) we consider destroying at home the very kind of thing we come all the way to Italy to get. Carr House may not be the height of American Victorian Expression. But it's not the bottom, either, and it has been far more than an object of camp. It has (like old buildings here) served so many uses for us that it has become (as only our madmen make us see) part of what we are. And besides that it has done so with comfort and a certain friendliness very rare for any building. We came near to destroying the Gerry Mansion and were only saved by other of our madmen types. (I wonder by the by how much in money that negligence has or will cost us.) The eenie-menie between Carr House and the mansion I still can't figure. Certainly we're not going to do the same thing all over again out of some perverse demi-urgic need.

So there you have it. In Italy we hire buses, travel hundreds of miles, sing our lullabies, and catch colds in order to see old buildings which have somehow survived -- and many of them no better of their kind than Carr House is of its -- and meanwhile back home there is talk of destroying old buildings of virtue. Should we come home?

Mike, I love you, and yours,

European Honor Program - Palazzo Cenci, Piazza Cenci 56, 00186 Roma, Italia

[Signature]

[Address]
YOU ARE INVITED TO A BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR JOHN TORRES ON SAT. NIGHT, MARCH 7, 1970 AT 9:00 P.M.-169 CONGDON STREET.

THE IS ALSO AVAILABLE FOR RENT.
THE SPECIAL AMERICAN INDIAN ISSUE OF THE RISD NEWSPAPER-$5.00 PER COUPLE.

We need living space for Operation Pilgrimage: March 20-22. Since you are interested fill out the form below:

Name

Address

Box No. No. of people you can accommodate

Return forms to Box 413

If there are any questions contact Box 774

ARTISTS

AN INVITATION TO EXHIBIT YOUR WORK AT BROWN'S NEW COFFEEHOUSE.

If interested, please call Mindy Arpin, 351-7039 (if she's not there, leave name and phone number)

The Coffeehouse, in Faunce House, is opening March 9. It is going to be open every night from 10 p.m. on, will serve cheap coffee, fancy teas, hot chocolate, hot and cold cider, and all kinds of good pastries. It's non-profit, done by a bunch of Brown students. (115) people super-welcome.
OPERATION PILGRIMAGE

Operation Pilgrimage was begun in the year 1969 in conjunction with John Torres, Jr. and the 5 black students who attended this institution. Operation Pilgrimage was founded on the concern that there was an incredible amount of inequity taking place, in that the Rhode Island School of Design has never had more than five black, Puerto Rican or Oriental students enrolled during a four year period. It was also concerned with the fact that the school had tried and failed to contact the people that we knew were there (in the ghetto). So we took it upon ourselves to go about contacting these persons.

The concern of Operation Pilgrimage is two-fold. One — to expose the school to the student. Two — to expose the student to the school. In other words, we measure our experiences here against the philosophy of education so that they may have a balance of opinion which, we hope, will enable them to make a decision on whether or not they really want to risk coming here.

Operation Pilgrimage involves a three-day wee-end, from March 20 to March 22. In this time-space we have an schedule which includes a tour of the institution, drawing classes, a portfolio review, the school examination, as well as a convocation and a dance.

Operation Pilgrimage needs instructors to supervise the drawing classes, the Admissions Office to proctor the examination, instructors for the portfolio review, and places for pilgrimage students to sleep. Arrangements for food and transportation here, for them, are already underway.

We who are involved in this necessary service hope that you, the students at RISD, will be able to check mentally with us and check the vibrations that come out of this.

Lawrence Philn

HOMOSEXUAL DANCE

Homosexual Intransigent of the City University of New York will hold a gay mixer on Saturday, March 14, from 9 pm to 1 am in the Grand Ballroom of the Finley Student Center of the City College, at 133rd Street and A Convent Avenue in Manhattan. HI hopes to fill this 480 capacity hall with gay students of both sexes from each college throughout the northeast. Tickets will cost $1 in advance or one fifty at the door, and can be ordered thru the HI press, Craig Schoonmaker, 127 Riverside Drive, N.Y. 10024.

This will be the first major social event sponsored by HI, a political social and psychological student organization whose members are all homosexual or bisexual. Chartered at City College and forming chapters at Baruch and Queens College/CUNY, HI seeks to broaden throughout the 155,000 student City College, as well as other colleges and into high schools. The group has a regular column in the bi-weekly newspaper Gay Power and prints its own newsletter, Homosexual Renaissance which asserts that "Homosexuality is a form of love; love is beautiful; Homosexuality is beautiful." Campus organizations interested in the nature or problems of homosexuals can get speakers from HI, and homosexual students interested in forming a campus organization anywhere can get information from HI on how to get started.

Busses leave every ten minutes from the N. Main St. Parking lot. Sign up in SAC office. The event

IF YOU LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN you're invitin' trouble or
Dope - A Morality Musicale

Can you dig it a TAB show written by Kirk Though Hair and The Graduate were more fortunate to have been produced first, Kirk's the Graduates, seemed to have qualities just as good (just as bad for that matter) one might even say similar. Now the less the musical play based on the possible lives of risd graduates of yesterday proved exciting and according to Jenny's (the model) niece it was the best TAB show I've ever seen. Dance routines and song lyrics were fantastic; esp. the use of the circling flashback closing routine which ended by bringing members of the audience on stage. Jinx Rubin, Elliot Levine, Michael Bradley, Will Tenney and Kirk himself proved themselves more than capable on stage.

Welcome to the stage Barry Koch, Hugh Talman and Molloe Fletcher your first TAB venture was as enjoyable for us as we are sure it must have been for you. There were many other surprises in the performance including the band, brave band the appearance of Captain Packard and Lobo not to mention the use of fairies reciting prose, thank heaven Shakespearean and therefore tasteful.

FLASH FLASH "CODE" FLASH
Connecticut -UPI- "Committee ON Drug Eradication" it was announced on WBUR, is offering an award of $500 for information dealing with drug abusers.... THIS IS FOR REAL.
...tiny root floggers slithered dirt —

...VIRGINIA WOOLF

...radon buildings rushed past us,

...at seven-thirty morning, you drank car-

...found in newspaper office.

...Joan Dangle is out of her coma and up in a wheelchair and receiving therapy. If further interested, contact Anna Mayers, Box 350.

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Bring Your Own Grunts

The illustration department is currently housing two exhibits of Sophomore work: wintersession revue and a grafitti-tea party. The thrill of climbing six flights of stairs was too much for me to resist so I had to go. The first room (610) contained a collection of independent wintersession projects. There was a superb collection of photographs of windows taken by Garath Hartenstein and his instantic. Each picture had an individual mood exemplified by various casement styles, textures of glass and reflections of inside things and outside things. There were other photography portfolios (though not as exciting as the previous one): one, a sequence of dance shots, and an old family history series. Also exhibited were several drawings and paintings and a six foot cast fleshly nude (complete with tunnel of love) and Jill Schwartz joined animals and plants in a delicate environment set inside a birdcage.

The second exhibit showed the products of a previous assignment to find a line of grafitti and illustrate it. While many of the lines were clever, the visual representations seemed rather forced or like sophisticated pages from Flavbov—in any case the primitive spirit of grafitti was often lost. However, several of the lines were priceless so for your own education and inspiration (in case you're in an appropriate place with a crayon and can't think of anything to write, try these!)

Vacation to Washington and visit your money.
Down with grafitti and other Italians
Mickey Mouse wears a Spiro Agnew wristwatch
Eat at Joe's, five million flies can't be wrong

So I BMOG. Should I MYOB??

Dear Editor,
I find it difficult to build up much interest in a good name to write to you, you may have found 1957 weighing heavily on my lap. I realize I must. I remember the two little girls (twins) who lived in Armonk N.Y. while their house was being built. I remember wading the river with the water bugs. And after lunch we drew pictures.

Dear Editor, What about all the times she raised her hand and left the room without a word. What about the times I caught her at my window with her socks rolled down over her shoe laces hiding her bows.

Dear Editor, The last time I painted I forgot to clean my brushes. I think we can all find a.....

Dear Editor, Concerning the relationship between my brothers and sisters and my art; Since my brother got married he only hangs the art which works with his curtains.

Dear Editor, When last we spoke I cannot remember, although I am sure that at that time or certainly it was the time before that talk of her arms came up, peaches and milk in bowls carved from still growing hedges, to say the least, surrounding a major league field and sipped once directly before and an hour after breakfast and lunch respectively,

Respectfully yours,
P.S. Peaches to the people
P.P.S. Under your nails, brothers and sisters

When the pilots take one last look at the stars and the stewardesses have put all the T.V. Guides back in the rack, and the coffee machine has been unplugged, the airport becomes a place for little else. We can't let this happen to Carr House.

Dear Editor, What about all the times before she said no, definitely.

All my best,

Soren Ash
We, the members of the Senior Class of 1970, feel that the lack of patriotism displayed on American college campuses today is a reprehensible situation which we as loyal Americans and college students can no longer tolerate.

We, therefore, feel that our graduation ceremony should be a vehicle whereby we can emphatically reaffirm our belief in the basic American ideals of Flag and Country.

To this end, we have designed the following ceremony to replace the one that the school traditionally uses:

6:30 AM -- The graduates will assemble as usual on Benefit Street. However, in the place of caps and gowns they will wear costumes that represent historical moments of our country's glorious past.

6:45 AM -- With the sight and sounds of fireworks rising above the Refectory -- symbolic of the attack on Fort McHenry -- Gordon Allen, Don Lay and Murray Danforth dressed like the figures in The Spirit of '76 will then lead the Faculty who will all be wearing astronaut's costumes and graduates down College Hill to the lower parking lot.

The parking lot will be decorated for this occasion with American Flags and patriotic banners proclaiming such slogans as "America, Love It or Leave It", "My Country Right or Wrong", "The Only Good Indian is a Dead Indian", etc.

7:15 AM -- Once assembled in the lower parking lot, President Rantoul will deliver a stirring rendition of the Declaration of Independence while strains of the national anthem quietly fill the air serving as a background for the President's reading.

7:30 AM -- Diplomas in the form of stamped receipts marked Paid-In-Full will be presented individually to the parents of the graduates by Murray Danforth. Both sets of parents will march to the podium to receive the 'diploma' when the name of their child is called.

8:30 AM -- Apple pie and ice cream will be served in the sacrosanct corridors of the Museum.

9:30 AM -- Fro the benefit of those graduates who have been living together during their undergraduate days, the school will conduct a group wedding ceremony at the Fountain before the graduates' entire society --- thereby not causing any embarrassment to their parents.

10:30 AM -- As a fitting finale all students will then proceed to the Upper Green where they will publicly discard their student-type clothing and all men students will receive a shave and a haircut. The students will then put on their new grey gabardine suits complete with white socks and follow their parents mediocrity.
**FLASH FUDGE**

I have to say a few words about spring. When you hear a bird that sings “tweet-titter-titter-tweet” outside your walls, run into your garden and look at him. He’s tweeting for his sweet and they are going to make a nest. LOVE is best. Go and make a hard-boiled egg and with your crayones draw a design on it, while it’s still hot—the wax will soak into the round shell surface of the egg, then freeze the egg. It will keep cool while you sneak out and grab a lover who has an apartment. Sleep with her or him, and serve the egg for breakfast the next morning. It’s the best way into spring.

**Ruthie’s Quick Fudge**

1 portion Bakers unsweetened chocolate to
1/2 portion brown sugar to
1/2 portions confectioners sugar
some butter
vanilla extract
a little instant coffee
a little milk
OPTIONAL:
nut meats
raisins
and anything else that pleases you

Melt the chocolate in a double boiler
Then melt butter in it.
Take the pot off the burner and mix in the brown sugar and the
confectioners sugar, alternating with warmed up milk until it is thick.
Stir in a little instant coffee and some vanilla extract and then the
nuts and raisins. Drop by big tablespoonsful into pieces of waxed
paper and twist and shut like so: chill in the freezer until
you want to eat it. It’s soooooo good.