

THE

GADFLY

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THE ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE INDEPENDENT STUDENT WEEKLY

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Let's Take Another Look

YET MORE TO BE SAID

There are three different sorts of habits associated with any art. The first may be called aptitude, the second skill, and the last, technique. Intelligence is a habit of aptitude, for example, indicating a felicitous employment of one's innate capacity to reason. Interpretation is a habit of skill, indicating an ability to construe or explicate texts, events, or whatever else may be said to be fraught with meaning. Syllogism is a technique through which one may ascertain or display logical connections. However, syllogism may only be employed profitably if one should have interpretive skill, and one may only acquire such skill if one should have intelligence, that is, the aptitude.

Now, an aptitude cannot be methodically acquired; it is the result of a lengthy formation of character. A skill can only be acquired through imitation and exercise; imitation, that is, of someone in whom the skill is evident, and exercise under the guidance and correction of such a person - or barring that, through trial and error. I term the transmission of a skill, by a tutor to a pupil, education. A technique can be methodically acquired by following the steps of a procedure until a pattern of behaviour is instilled. If someone should facilitate the process, I call it teaching. Properly, teaching occurs as a part of the process of education, in order that a pupil may skillfully employ various techniques, though education may proceed without teaching explicitly taking place.

A liberal education, then, must at least transmit the skills which are appropriate to a free man; and chiefest among these skills I would place interpretation. Thus, a tutor claiming to provide a liberal education must have the skill of interpretation to an exemplary degree, and must continually aid his pupils in the exercise of the skill, else they will only acquire it through luck and perseverance, not through the good offices of the tutor. Of course, a tutor who does not possess the skill of interpretation, or who cannot evidence it in the regular performance of his duties, or who cannot guide and correct pupils in the exercise of the skill is, strictly speaking, no tutor.

Thus, I can clarify the intimate connection between scholarship and pedagogy. Everytime a reading is done in seminar, a tutor ought to have a coherent, arguable, and exoteric interpretation of the work which provides the basis for his guidance of the seminar as the pupils grapple with the text. If, for example, he is so unversed in academic philosophy

cont. p.2, col.2

An Open Letter to THE GADFLY on Behalf of Arthur Kungle

Tutors know very little about the lives of students outside class; even less are they involved in those lives. It is immaterial for present purposes whether this is a desirable situation - it is simply fact. It is also fact that students want, need, seek people at St John's who are not students and who will become involved and even offer guidance to them. For a very long time Arthur Kungle has been the person who most often fills that role. Those who seek to change Arthur's relationship to the college seriously misunderstand the college's real purpose: pursuit of the moral life.

We have to practice what we read, here. Tutors, who have families and live in town, may not appreciate how difficult a place St John's can be to live in. Some students need a lot of support; all students need some sometime. That is what Arthur does.

Arthur has an uncanny instinct for people and situations. Even those whom he has rubbed the wrong way -- and they are not few -- will admit to remembering times when Arthur has stepped in with a few words that perfectly defuse an angry scene or revive a flagging spirit of community or convince somebody to stay in school. Through the Hustlers, the Garden Club, the COLLEGIAN, Arthur is a continual reminder that the search for real and active virtue and caring is an enterprise not simply of scholarship but of life. We would find it far too easy, otherwise, to avoid the inconvenience and discomfort of practicing virtue in the cramped quarters of the college community.

cont. p.2, col.1

I could catalogue instances, or compile anecdotes, but that isn't really the point. Maybe I can explain with one illustration. One evening Arthur called a Garden Club meeting in the quad, to discuss vegetable gardens or volunteers for rosebush planting or something. It was early in the year, I think, and though I don't remember particulars it had been seeming a bit like February lately. Well somehow the meeting wasn't about roses or vegetables -- instead Arthur talked, and we talked, about virtue. How what we were reading related to what we were living. How we understood ourselves as a community and what we needed to do to live well together. I venture to guess that almost all of the people who were at that meeting remember it, or at least remember how important it was to all of us right then and for some time thereafter.

There are two kinds of gadflies that St. John's cannot do without. The first is the people who constantly question the Program as it is practiced, keeping the revolutionary spirit of Barr and Buchanan around. They are often COLLEGIAN (or GADFLY) editors, fond of the history of the College and of pointing out that we take ourselves too seriously much of the time. The second kind of gadfly also reminds us that we aren't doing what we're supposed to be doing. What we are supposed to be doing is caring. This gadfly role is Arthur's, and we simply cannot do without it. The very fact that Arthur is being considered a nuisance, a disruption, is measure of the intolerance he has helped protect us from. Yes, it is easier, perhaps safer, to do without Arthur. But it is ungrateful, and ultimately destructive. I want no part of a College where Arthur doesn't belong -- such a College would be complacent and cowardly and a much colder place to live. I suspect that many of those who do not share my feelings now would agree later, if Arthur were no longer around.

Nancy Polk King '75

The writer is the older sister of Terry Polk '82 and a former editor of THE COLLEGIAN. Her husband, Chris King '75, was also a former editor of THE COLLEGIAN. Mrs. King is currently employed with the government at HHS (formerly HEW).

as to find Kant opaque, he should not lead a junior seminar; he has no right. If he cannot avoid the assignment, he had better study whatever is necessary to acquaint himself with the meaning of terms and the structure of argument. Failure to comport himself in this manner, if it should occur time and again, vitiates the process of education, since pupils will never see interpretive skill exercised in order to imitate it, nor will he be in any position to assist them in their attempts at interpretation.

I trust that that is sufficiently clear.

Michael David Blume '78

The author graduated in the class of '78 and resides in Annapolis.

Reagan and the Arts

The Nov. 4 shake up probably has a lot of Johnnies worried. With Reagan as President, some might say, there go the arts and humanities, dropped by the wayside, as the new Administration gears up for other matters. They shouldn't worry. There is every indication that the arts will survive—perhaps even thrive—under Reagan.

It's true. The news and predictions that have surfaced in the press so far have sounded hopeful; more hopeful than even this Democrat expected. A major source of the President-elect's stand on the arts issue was printed in American Arts. Specifically, Reagan said: "Support of the arts in the private sector is very uneven. I would take a personal interest in encouraging individuals and corporations to provide support. A program like the college and university grants, where a company matches a contribution of one of their employees might be replicated to provide a steady flow of funds to the arts." Keep in mind, Reagan is the favorite son of big-business as well as of the influential residents of tinseltown, such as Charlton Heston, Jimmy Stewart and Frank Sinatra. He might be able to keep this promise.

Reagan proposes to select members of the National Council of the Arts—the inner circle at the NEA—on the basis of their artistic skills, rather than political connections. I think this is a good point, especially in light of some of the kooky grants made by the NEA in the past. What he said on this point was: "With the advent of the Carter-Mondale Administration, arguments of populism versus elitism were imposed and as a result, funds were spread about on the basis of geography rather than artistic merit. I would shift the awarding of individual grants to the various arts institutions to assure that merit alone is the criterion for making the grant."

He also wants to designate a White House staff member to act as liaison with the NEA, as a catalyst in stimulating support of the arts.

If you are still reading this, let me offer a sample of what D.C.'s own Cultural Alliance newspaper has said. (The CA is an umbrella group for small arts institutions in the D.C. metro area.) In response to the personal involvement of the president, CA said: "Now that's a good idea—already begun by the CA in Boston. There, corporations such as Polaroid and Digital Equipment are matching the price of memberships purchased by their employees. If that could spread nationwide, it would be

marvelous. I doubt it's possible, but if the new President can encourage matching memberships for the arts... who knows?"

The CA does have a few other reservations as well. As far as the appointment of Council members on artistic merit, they say: "The question is whether Reagan staffers will be able to spot 'artistic skills.' As for the White House liaison, it will be difficult to match Joan Mondale's role in the Carter White House. And, perhaps by creating a paid liaison with the NEA, Reagan will be encouraging the 'politicization' that he is studiously trying to avoid."

I think a better example of a cultural liaison than Joan Mondale was President Kennedy. His involvement in the cultural affairs of Washington did a lot to set the cocktail circuit humming. (Don't forget, this is where the big bucks are for grants.) He was out and about, meeting with the D.C. "elite" more often than Jimmy Carter. Also, think about this: Isn't the involvement of the Chief of State in the artistic community more influential than that of the VP's wife?

As a final point, Reagan was an actor and the head of the Screen Actors Guild. He has an intimate understanding of the film and broadcast industries, from the Fairness Doctrine to Hollywood's own unemployment lines. These were issues which he kept talking about in his syndicated radio editorials. He knows what can

improve or hinder the growth of the entertainment industry. With his pro-competitive stance supplemented by that of a Republican-held Senate, legislation affecting this industry will find its way into Congress; and probably on into passage.

The arts community has definite ties to entertainment. Think of the potentials for independent film and video artists. Also, think of what Reagan's tax-cut might do. With more money in the till, there will be more money available for tax-deductible contributions from large corporations—aside from government, the largest suppliers of funds. Since it the President who sets the tone for the country, the prospect for a thriving arts community seems good, especially if that community takes advantage of the sort of pro-competition environment which is on the way.

Tony Sanders '79

The author graduated in the class of '79 and is currently working at Capitol Hill Graphics, which produces HUMAN EVENTS.

Lecture Review

AS ENTERTAINING AS TELEVISION AND JUST AS LOUD

We usually spend our Friday nights watching television until a party starts. Last Friday, however, we were treated to a speaker who was just as entertaining, just as appealing and just as loud as television. When we saw the bulletins the Dean had posted, we expected a well-educated self-righteous defender of Good Grammar, the sort of man one sees on talk shows, sharing amusing examples of grammatical mistakes. When we took our seat in FSK, we were not disappointed. Mr. Mitchell, balding, bespectacled and wearing a gray suit, looked terribly professorial. He spoke quickly and easily, with a mild New York accent. He was amusing from the very outset, telling us that he appeared "as an ape from outer space."

We have long wondered whether Denny's on West Street or our own high school could more properly be considered representative of outer space; according to Mr. Mitchell, it is the latter. Mr. Mitchell teaches at a state college, not a public high school, but both, he claims, are being run by the

"unsane," who think and write differently than we do. Unlike the St. John's students, the denizens of outer space don't consider the purpose of education to be liberation through understanding (*facio ex liberos, y'know*) but rather "appreciation," "fostering moral values," "citizenship," and "hygiene." Educators are more concerned with their students' feelings and behavior than with imparting knowledge.

At this point, Mr. Mitchell began to become excited. In fact, he began shouting and pounding his fist, with missionary force and zeal. "This is the way it is!" he told us. "They outnumber you! By a lot! And they will make the future of America!" In fact, he told us these things several times, apparently following his own dictum that most of what we call thinking is "really just repeating."

Although it seemed to us he was preaching pretty hard for an audience of converts, this is not to say he was not entertaining throughout. Indeed, the woman next to us never seemed to stop making a whinnying noise which we supposed was laughter. Two stories in particular caught our fancy. The first was of an advertisement for a course in existentialism, which said, "You are invited to be no one but yourself," under which was printed a smily face. The second was of a high school sen-

ior's defense of the deaths at the Who concert in Cincinnati: "People die every three second (sic). What would you do if you paid \$15?"

It was not until the end of his lecture, however (rather after the customary hour and fifteen minute limit, we noted with disapproval), that Mr. Mitchell really hit his stride. After reminding us again that "they" outnumber "us" he told us that according to Thomas Jefferson, no one can be truly free unless he can read, really read. And Americans will never be able to read as long as "those people" are in charge of education. Therefore, he told us, we need a second revolution in this country.

This met with much applause, and my, didn't we feel proud, nay, smug, that we study philosophy at St. John's. Though we do not deny the truth of anything Mr. Mitchell said, we were made a little dizzy by his rhetoric. And from here it was only upwards, to "the responsibility to freedom," and "an oath to truth and the work of the mind," and "a new elite in America." We found all of this very uplifting, not to mention flattering. And so we went on our way to the bonfire, a new and better man.

David Auerbach '81

Forum Review

Donald Born, member of the Economic Policy staff at the Bureau of African Affairs, presented a short, sweet lecture on the function of his office. The Bureau of African Affairs (a subdivision of the State Department) procures and distributes funds to forty-six nations: all of those on the African continent except Egypt, Lybia, Tunisia, Algeria, and Morocco, and a few scattered countries in the Indian Ocean. The Bureau of African Affairs has dealings with the government and corporations and businesses in the private sector. One of its functions is to provide advice and security for trade with and investments in Africa.

Mr. Born began his talk by reading us a statement of Official U.S. Policy toward Africa. What does the U.S. want for Africa? Well, the U.S. officially desires vague effects such as "mutually beneficial change, stability, economic efficiency, and free flow of capital". The U.S. encourages investment in an area when its government is "good". I wondered whether this term, "good government", was merely another one of Mr. Born's numerous clichés. He explained, though, that a "bad government" is characterized by mismanagement of funds and resources for the private gain of the occupant of the highest office. It was left to the audience to decide whether good government is the opposite of bad

A Christmas Showcase:

fine jewelry, imported dresses, blouses, skirts, slacks, batiks, brass, and many imported gift items.

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government, or something different.

Facts and numbers were cast into the air, along with three or four trivia quizzes (eg. What is cobalt good for?* and who supplies the major portion of the world's cocoa beans?**). The gist of these number games was that Africa seems to be a losing proposition. The per capita economic growth -- what exactly economic growth entails I cannot say -- for the entire continent is projected at less than 1% for the 1980's. The deserts grow larger every year (the Sahara in the north and the Kalahari in the south). Africa's population increases at 3% every year. As the quantity of food imported grows and the prices Africa

pays to acquire it increase, the same amount of goods is produced in Africa and exported at stable or slowly rising prices.

Why then do we expend energy on Africa at all? We give millions of dollars in food aid and other aid to African nations every year. Mr. Born offered two principal reasons for the U.S.' giving so much to Africa. The first was humanitarian. Americans, in their affluence, feel guilty about the world's starving population. Individuals, perhaps; but I cannot accept the argument that the government itself grieves at African hunger. The cultural affinity American blacks have for West Africa constitutes the second half of Mr. Born's argument that humanitarian concerns form a basis for American expenditures in Africa. It is clear that strong lobbies, the roots of whose members lie in West Africa, do exist. How much influence they exercise over U.S. policy is difficult to determine.

The second reason is one of economic dependence on Africa. The United States obtain many raw materials from African nations (cobalt from Zaire and Zambia, cocoa from Ghana, petroleum from Nigeria, chrome from Zimbabwe). We also depend on the African market to buy excess food and certain American products. This economic dependence illucidates our wish to see Africa's nations with stable governments: trade is unreliable when contracts risk being unfulfilled because of political strife.

Although Mr. Born did not initially offer U.S. political concern for African stability as a reason for our providing aid, he did admit during the Question and Answer Period that the U.S. takes politics into consideration when it establishes its policy toward Africa. U.N. decisions, for example, decided in part by African and other Third World nations, can be influenced by the United States. They can, but they are not, at least not very often. It seems to me ridiculous that U.S. political influence in the countries it aids is so subtle or so weak that we become, in effect, advocates of our adversaries. We are often accused of imperialism, and yet we stand undaunted, nay, we turn the other cheek, when governments to which we have granted hundreds of thousands of dollars in aid slap our naïve faces. If we maintain an interest in "good government" while watching it turn

on us, perhaps a cautious investigation or our policy should be initiated. The question remains, "Why do we spend money on Africa?", if our food is devoured by soldiers armed with Soviet guns, and our dollars are spent on techniques and strategies aimed at ultimate subversion of our own good will.

U.S. policy toward Africa encourages slow changes that do not disrupt the flow of trade. But Africa wants faster changes, and greater economic and political equality with the world's powerful nations. Mr. Born mentioned that the U.S. wishes to see African nations resolve disputes with one another, peacefully and without the intervention of world powers. One of our goals is to avoid an East-West conflict on African soil. As always, America's ideal is world peace.

Despite its clichés, Mr. Born's lecture was both enjoyable and informative. He demonstrated enthusiasm for Africa's cause, and stood up to a barrage of quasi-antagonistic questions in an official, governmental way. The State Department should be proud to have him on its staff.

Emi S. Geiger '81

ANSWERS TO TRIVIA QUIZ:

* Cobalt is a lustrous, steel-gray metallic chemical element used in the preparation of certain highly resistant alloys. Small quantities of cobalt are also used in the treatment of cancer.

** Ghana is the world's largest supplier of cocoa.



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ANN ARBOR, MI (CPS)--Abbie Hoffman is a very funny man. Nothing -- six years of being underground, terrible psychological strain, or even the sparse crowd that greeted him at the University of Michigan stop on his national college lecture tour -- seems to have changed that.

For example, he recalls the exhausting obsessions of being a fugitive: "You're always aware that people are after you. You never forget...except during orgasm."

Hoffman on opportunity: "Anyone can grow up and become president unless you're Jewish, Spanish, poor, black, a woman, or from New Jersey."

On the New Right: "They're just like the Ku Klux Klan only they're too cheap to buy the sheets."

And on "Reaganomics": The new president's economic policies will make it advantageous for General Motors to move to Mexico to make cheaper cars for the unemployed here to drive. Pollution will drive the Mexicans north, which will make for cheaper labor in Detroit.

For all his clowning with the audience, though, Hoffman is genuinely miffed by the press' somewhat-jocular coverage of him since his re-emergence. "My greatest fear," he says, "is being misunderstood."

Hoffman has never had too much trouble getting media to pay attention to him since becoming a public figure during the civil rights movement in the early sixties and then as an anti-war leader later in the decade. To this day he still takes credit for putting humor into the anti-war movement.

Perhaps only half in jest, he spent his time advocating 100 percent unemployment and free sex and drugs. He led guerilla theater groups to the stock exchanges on Wall Street (where he and pal Jerry Rubin burned \$5 bills for the camera) and the 1972 Republican convention in Miami. His celebrity peaked, of course, while a defendant in the Chicago Seven trial of anti-war organizers at the 1968 Democratic convention in Chicago.

In 1974 he was accused of selling cocaine to an undercover agent. Shortly after being released on bail, Hoffman disappeared.

Short Stories

THE STORY OF LITTLE RED RIDING PHILOSOPHER

Little Red Riding Philosopher learned one day that one of her seminar tutors was not feeling well, having been through one senior oral and three freshman orals the previous afternoon. So, she thought up some Truth, and went off to help him. However, on her way through the coffee shop, she met a sophist.



"Ah, what do you have in your mind?" he asked slyly.

"Some Truth", she replied truthfully.

"What are you going to do with it?" he asked.

"I'm taking it to my seminar tutor, who is not feeling well. He had four orals yesterday."

"I see. May I hear some of that Truth?" he asked.

"No, it's all for my tutor." She had heard what sophists could do, given just a little bit of truth.

"Well, we'll see about that", he said, and hurried off. He knew a short cut to the tutor's house, and took it. He knocked at the door.

"Who is it?" the tutor asked faintly.

"Socrates", the sophist replied.

"How can I be sure?" the tutor asked, with a remnant of logos.

"I went down to the Piraeus yesterday with Glaucou, the son of Ariston, to pay my devotions to the goddess, and also because..."

"Okay, okay", the tutor cried. "Come in."

The sophist came in. The tutor was lying on his bed reading a comic book and mumbling in Greek, "Logos. Eidos. Arete. Dikaisyne. Sophrosyne. Logos..." He looked up. "you're not Socrates", he said suspiciously.

"No, I'm not. I'm a sophist and I'm going to convince you to hide in the closet."

& MY ASS'

Of his ventures underground, Hoffman makes a point of criticizing Tom Hayden, one of his co-defendants in the Chicago Seven trial. "He has no heart. He was the only one who wouldn't help." When Hoffman's ex-wife Anita approached Hayden for a job, Hayden allegedly told her, "Your husband is a common criminal," and refused to hire her.

Hoffman spent the last few months of his exile working to stop an Army Corps of Engineers project on the St. Lawrence River. His work, under the alias of Barry Freed, earned him the praise of New York Gov. Hugh Carey and Sen. Daniel Moynihan.

The experience helped him decide to come out of hiding to face the drug charges. One reason was that he felt he'd soon be discovered anyway. But he also seems to have missed the fun of being a celebrity.

"Now," he says, "I'm working on two things: saving the river and saving my ass."

Partly because "the cost of going to prison has skyrocketed," Hoffman is trying to make enough to pay lawyers fees by touring colleges, at a reported \$4000 a lecture.



"No, you mustn't do that. Have pity. I went through four orals yesterday. Have mercy." The sophist didn't, of course, and quickly convinced the tutor that he should be tied up and hide in the closet.

With that taken care of, he leaped in the bed, in the tutor's place, and waited for Little Red Riding Philosopher.

She was there shortly, having had a short discussion of justice on the way over. She knocked at the door.

"May I come in, tutor?" she asked.

"Yes, you may, my dear", the imposter replied. She came in.

"I have some Truth for you", she said.

"I thought it might help."

"Oh, it certainly will", he said. "Tell

In his talks, he notes he still wants "to see a social revolution." For the moment, though, he's trying to build support for a national health care insurance program and for nationalizing the large oil companies.

He says the media, which have so frequently been manipulated by Hoffman, are the only political forces opposed to the programs. "About 42 or 43 percent of the American people want the oil companies nationalized." On the other side are "13,000 media voices: unanimity against nationalization."

The way to win, he adds, is not to rush too far ahead of the populace. "You listen, you just shut up. You listen to them. You help them articulate the wrongs (they see in American society)."

Nevertheless, when he approaches the subject of the Reagan presidency, he's not above lapsing into a little show biz. He holds up two tablets and says, "The doctors gave them to me to make the next four years go away."

He says he's not as concerned about Reagan as "the liberal press." His major worry, he explains, is that "Reagan takes long naps" and that his advisors will be making bad political decisions while the president is asleep.

Joshua Peck

me." She began talking, and he began replying. Soon, she began to get suspicious.

"My, what strange syllogisms you have, tutor", she commented.

"The better to show you the Truth, my dear."

"My, what great analogies you have, tutor", she continued.

"The better to bring you out into the light, my dear."

"My, what atrocious logic you have, tutor", she said.

"The better to ruin your mind, my dear" he shouted, and started in on one of his great sophistries.

But fortunately, Socrates overheard the discussion and rushed to the rescue. He slipped into a nearby temple, threw on his cloak, and was on his way. He arrived just in time. The sophist had cornered Little Red Riding Philosopher with a faulty syllogism, and had nearly convinced her that she should eat in the dining hall that evening. However, Socrates, in a fit of divine inspiration, destroyed all of the sophist's arguments utterly, hurriedly gave him his diploma, and threw him out.

The tutor was rescued from the closet, and they all lived dialectically ever after, except for the sophist, who is now finding the difficulties of getting a job with only a liberal arts education.

written by Kevin Parker '79
submitted by Stephanie Moore '81

Found in the editor's box.

NOVEMBER POEMS

In summer
in the distance
at twilight,
the little boys howl like wolves.

E. Bowser

A gold-tinged leaf
downs.
The last southern zephyr
whirls
A gold leaf
Around.

Rick Campbell



"Aaaaaaa llllll yyyyyy aaaa"

"#!@?;#!?#"

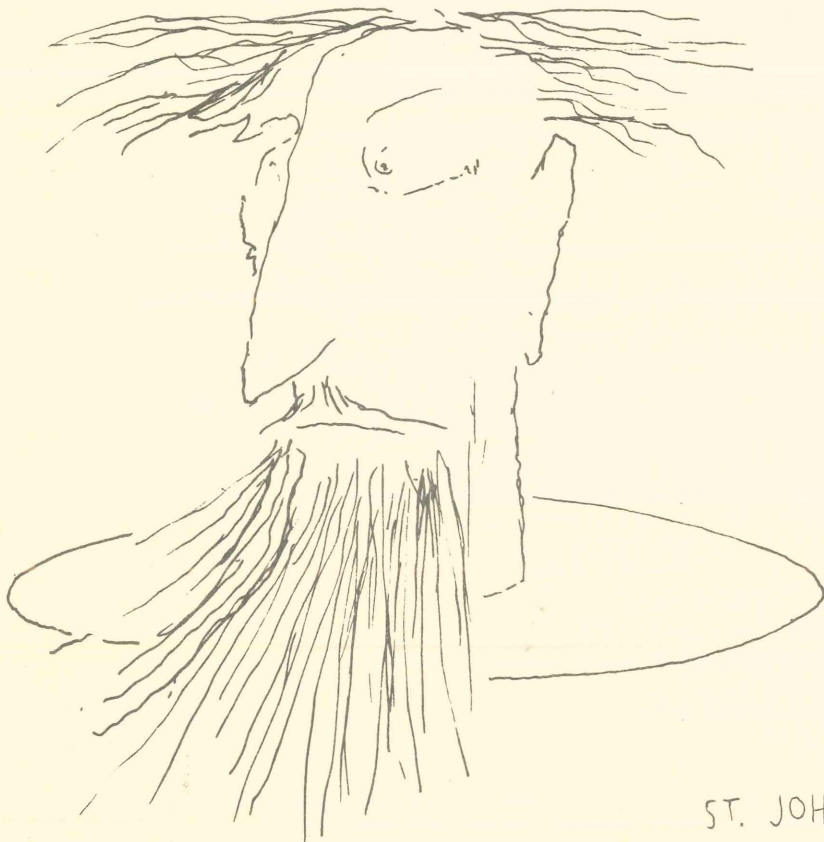


"Aaaaaa gggg hhhhh....."

"!#?()\$@#!"



— The sounds of a
campus resident
showering



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Movie of the Week

THE FRIDAY NIGHT FILM
8:15 P.M. FREE

The Pawnbroker

1964. Directed by Sidney Lumet. Stars Rod Steiger. A striking depiction of a Jewish pawnbroker (Steiger) who has been drained of humanity by his experiences in a Nazi concentration camp. This film has moments that will stay with you for quite awhile, and it raises some serious questions about modern morality. Rod Steiger (On the Waterfront, In the Heat of the Night) won the British Film Award for his performance, considered by many critics his best. Directed by Sidney Lumet (Twelve Angry Men, Network) from a script by David Friedkin and Morton Fine.

THE WEEKEND FILM
SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, 8:15 P.M. FREE

The Gold Rush

1924. Directed by and starring Charlie Chaplin. The film that most audiences today associate with Chaplin, The Gold Rush best exemplifies Chaplin's splendid ability for mixing comedy with pathos. The film contains many famous sequences, including the one in which starving prospector Chaplin makes a dinner of his shoe. 1 hour.

Modern Times

1936. Directed and written by and starring Charlie Chaplin. With Paulette Goddard. Although this film's "message," man's battle with encroaching technology, may today be dated, the film itself remains Chaplin's funniest, and is an hilarious series of creative gags from start to finish. This is also the film in which Chaplin's voice was heard for the first time. Approximately 1 hour and 40 minutes.

There will be a fifteen minute break between the Chaplin films. The seventh episode of the Flash Gordon series will be shown with The Pawnbroker and before The Gold Rush.

Letters

CONGRATULATIONS TO RICHARD MILLER, THE
NEW POLITY SECRETARY

Note To The Editor:

It is irresponsible to print unsubstantiated rumor in the GADFLY. It is all the more irresponsible when to do so might adversely affect efforts to settle fairly and equitably the question of who is to be the new Polity Secretary.

I am also mightily displeased that Mr. Campbell decided not to publish the full report submitted by the Elections Committee, but arbitrarily abridged it. He signed his own name to this partial report of the official vote count even though he was in no way personally responsible for the report. This is conduct unbecoming an editor.

Sincerely,
Linda L. Mahler '81

Delegate Council

DELEGATE COUNCIL MEETING FOR TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1980

Present: Auerbach, Miller, Talley, Melli, Schiavo, Connors, Warner, Dempster, Casasco, Brower

Visiting: Gilbert, Tannacone, Buchanan, Moayyad

1. Mr Auerbach, armed with the new tools of office, i.e. bugle, gavel, and spacesuit, opened the meeting by introducing himself to the council. This was followed by a brief period of pushing official papers around and signing little pieces of paper. These obligations being completed (yawn), the meeting began.
2. Mr Scott Buchanan was nominated for the office of Polity Attorney. Among other things, he mentioned that he was friends with the fourth floor; an important qualification given the duties of the office. Needless to say, he was accepted unanimously.
3. Mr Auerbach then nominated G. Iannacone and E. Moayyad for the vacant positions on the bench of the Polity Justice. The council was united on their nominations as well. With Justice securely restored, the council turned to more important matters, namely:
4. Peter Gilbert was nominated to the position of Polity Fool. This proved to be somewhat of a problem,

as no such recognized office exists. After some debate, it was decided to define the office and duties in this way: Polity Fool is an honorary post on the DC lasting for the duration of the administration. The Fool is to engender laughter amongst the DC and the polity at large. The office is a non-voting one. That such an office should officially be recognized was passed 9-0-1 (we missed the extra point), and that Mr Gilbert should fill said position as said Fool was passed 8-1-1 (Sarry Rod).

5. Apparently, Mr Hartzell was supposed to follow all of this nominating stuff with a request for money to complete the Polity Stereo, but he was not present and was thus noticeably quiet.

6. The "Polity Party Laws" were then brought forth and discussed at length. After some minor rewordings, the work was put to the test. The result was inconclusive, for a majority of the present quorum was not reached (5-1-4), thus the work will be put to a final vote at the next DC meeting, Dec 2. This bill follows in its entirety--read it and come to the meeting and voice your opinion:

- I. The host of a party has the following responsibilities:
 1. He must consult with the Son of Bacchus to obtain the appropriate forms for holding a party.
 2. He must ask the appropriate official, whether Dormitory Delegate or Assistant Dean, for permission to hold that party. The request must be made at least 24 hours in advance of the starting time of the party, or less at the discretion of the Dorm Delegate.
 3. He is responsible for the conduct of his guests, especially for the noise that they create and for the damage that they do.
 4. He is responsible for returning the Student Polity Stereo in the same condition in which it was received.
 5. He is responsible for shutting down the party at the proper time.
 6. He is responsible for the clean-up of the area within which the party was held:
 - a. for weekday parties, the area must be cleaned within two hours after the official end of the party;
 - b. for weekend parties, the area must be cleaned within 12 hours after the official end of the party.

- II. The Delegate of a Dormitory in which a party is held has the following responsibilities:
 1. He must hold a dormitory meeting within the first month of each semester at which dormitory noise and parties are discussed.
 2. He must hold additional dormitory meetings, if requested by residents of the dormitory.
 3. Upon an appropriate request for a party, he must ask the dormitory residents if they are willing to have the party held.
 4. During the party, he must either
 - a. be in the dormitory,
 - b. post on his door notice of where he can be reached, as well as informing the College switchboard of same,
 - c. or he must see that his Alternate follows all the procedures laid down in this law.
 5. He must see that the party shuts down at the proper time.
 6. It is his responsibility to see that violators of this law are prosecuted in Student Polity Court.

7. Mr Brower managed to look up from his seminar reading long enough to say that the meeting had run over its one hour time limit. And with this, gentle reader, the meeting closed.

DELEGATE COUNCIL MEETING WITH THE DEANS AND THE TREASURER NOVEMBER 20, 1980

Present: Milner, Leonard, Schmidt, Auerbach, R. Miller, Talley, Dempster, Warner, Brower

1. The subject of the proposed calendar was first brought up, but Mr Sparrow was not present to discuss the matter and the Secretary was incapable of finding a copy of the proposed changes, so the discussion started to drift. We were assured, however, that the changes have not been engraved in steel yet, so there is plenty of time for protest.

2. Mr Auerbach asked about the state of the traditional Thanksgiving Party, as the usual host is apparently away on business. The Assistant Deans stated that the ball is rolling, logs have been ordered, etc., and the party will most certainly take place with, perhaps, none other than our honored President (of the DC, that is) serving as little Susie hostess.

3. Mr Milner remarked that all the common rooms are now in condition to hang out in, but there is a certain problem; apparently, some students are under the impression that common rooms serve as common plunder to be referred to whenever the old dorm room needs cheering up. In particular, Humphries was brought up in relation to some missing cushions. Mr Milner hopes that Dorm Delegates will try and make sure that the furniture is returned.

4. In addition to walking furniture, there has been an outburst of walking money. We all know that with the approach of the holidays the crime rate goes up. Already there have been sizable loses and there is no evidence that outside parties are at work, so lock your room and hide your money. Ms Leonard mentioned in addition for those contributing to the growing crime rate that theft of over fifty bucks is grand larceny.

5. Mr Auerbach, hoping to begin implementing his plan to "abolish lines," mentioned to Mr Schmidt that the dinner lines are long and slow and wouldn't it be nice if they weren't. Mr Schmidt responded by scribbling something on his pad and promised the DC to look into it.

Richard E. Miller '83
Polity Secretary

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Sports

MEN'S by Bryce Jacobsen

VOLLEYBALL...Nov. 19

Spartans-4, Hustlers-3. 'Twas an exciting match, which finally tilted in favor of the Spartans. It was the Spartan A-team of Blyler, Guaspari, Hill, Holland, Ney and Spector that took three of the last four games, thus insuring their victory.

The Hustlers showed definite improvement over last week...but not quite enough!

BASKETBALL...Nov. 20

Druids-79, Greenwaves-34. This game was still close after one period, but then the roof fell in on the Waves. Their B's were outscored 34-8! The Druids then romped in the last period. All this is reminiscent of the Hustler win over the Spartans, a week ago.

SOCCER...Nov. 22

Druids-6, Spartans-1. Mr. Edozien ended his St. John's soccer career in high style, scoring four goals in this lop-sided game. The other goals were contributed by Messrs. Preston, Hoff and Guaspari...the Spartans barely escaping a shut-out by two seconds!

Guardians-2, Greenwaves-0. The Guardians assured themselves of second place by this

victory. Mr. Leizman, which is not too surprising, did all of the scoring.

So our soccer season ended with three teams grouped very closely at the top. These teams always beat the Spartans and Greenwaves. But in head-to-head competition among themselves, the Hustlers had a slight advantage, winning two of these four games, and tying one. The Guardians split their four games, while the Druids won one, tied one, and lost two.

The Hustlers led all teams in total goals scored...23. The Guardians put up the strongest defense, allowing only six goals in eight games. The Waves were first in the other two categories...least goals scored(2), and most goals allowed(28).

LEAGUE STANDINGS(Final in soccer):

Soccer	W	T	L	TP	Volleyball	W	L	TP
Hustlers	6	1	1	21	Druids	2	0	6
Guardians	6	0	2	20	Guardians	1	0	3
Druids	5	1	2	19	Spartans	1	1	4
Spartans	2	0	6	12	Greenwaves	0	1	1
Greenwa's	0	0	8	8	Hustlers	0	2	2

THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE: (no games)

THE WEEK AFTER THANKSGIVING:

Volleyball...Wed. 4:00 Guardians-Druids
 Thurs. 4:00 Greenwaves-Hustlers
 Basketball...Sat. 1:30 Guardians-Druids
 3:00 Greenwaves-Hustlers

FITNESS TEST ALERT...AFTER Thanksgiving there are only ten more days to pass the first four tests.

WOMEN'S by Lisa Cobb

November 18 Furies-39 Maenads-13

Although Misses Farrell and Coffee were the Furies' sharp shooters, with 13 and 11 points respectively, everyone on the team was shooting. Miss Alers took over Miss Dutton's former job of pass interception and Miss Minverva put in some beautiful outside shots. The Furies moved more quickly, attempted more shots, and they scored 10 points for every 2 scored by the Maenads.

The Maenads are not without talent; but the team needs experience, i.e. practice, practice, practice!Maenads Benedict, Cote, and Swinford show a lot of promise.

November 20 Maenads-24 Nymphs-14

The Nymphs started out well: Joey Goodwin and Becky Krafft kept the Maenads on their toes with a strong defense. However, they didn't score at all in the third quarter. It seemed they had lost hope because Miss Krafft had left and they were behind. Silly girls! In the fourth quarter the Nymphs scored as many points as they did in the other three combined! Miss Goodwin put in 2 shots, making her the high scorer with 7 points. Miss Abrams put in a lay-up and Miss Rhum a foul shot. Even so, this wasn't enough to thwart the Maenads, who racked up their score steadily. They spread the shots around: seven of their nine players contributed to that 21 points. Wendy Brown and Anne O'Malley were surprisingly good this day. It was a surprise

Announcements

PREVENTION OF THEFT

Unfortunately students' money and property have been stolen from rooms on campus during the past two weeks. Students are urged to keep their rooms locked when not in them and to keep their money in a secure not easily accessible place.

Assistant Deans

DON RAGS AND DEAD WEEK

Don Rags will be held on the following four days: Tuesday, Dec. 2, Wednesday, Dec. 3, Thursday, Dec. 4, and Tuesday, Dec. 9. The Don Rag Schedule will be posted in McDowell Hall.

May I remind you that Tutorials and Laboratories will be cancelled on Don Rag days but that Seminars and Preceptorials will continue to meet. If you have any questions please come see Mrs. Mills or me.

Nancy Winter
Registrar

CAMPBELL HALL RECEPTION ROOM

Students are reminded that the Reception Room in Campbell Hall is not one of the common rooms and is not to be used as one.

The Assistant Deans' Office

because I thought they had never played before. But Miss Brown was all over the rebounds and back up for lay-ups. Miss O'Malley was shooting well and making some excellent passes. This group is starting to look like a team.

November 21 Furies-50 Amazons-38

If the Amazons had played in the first half the way they did in the second they would have had a chance. It took two quarters of sloppy passes, wild shots and slow defense for the Amazons to get their act together. And when they did they looked great. Tracy Litwin and Patti Nogales rolled the points in (28 of 'em, 16 in the last two quarters). They played like a team. But the Furies had been playing that way the whole game. Ellen Alers and Anne Dutton kept stealing the ball while Kathy Farrell and Sue Coffee kept making the shots. Miss Coffee broke her old scoring record with 23 points this game. She has an incredible lay-up shot: she turns in mid air to put the ball in. Graceful. Liz Stuck of the Furies also did very well in the first quarter. She doesn't give up -- if the ball doesn't make it in she will rebound and try again. With this kind of talent the Furies have no one to fear.

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