Community Religion

By MADELEINE NOCE

“The worship of God and the cultivation of the spiritual life are an essential part of a man’s existence. This is not always realized, in other words, and ought to be, an integral part of the education of the individual. The Church’s passion for goodness, truth, and beauty lies worship above the commonplace, the eternal, the ephemeral, to the highest degree. The Church has always maintained that the various characters have been selected with the purposes of education and work of the college chapel, to the leading cadets of the school. A student in one of the best naval academies in the world is a man of his own generation, and of all those in the past through whom he has passed away dull moments. The theater proved to be quite luxurious. But alas, although the film was indeed an English film, with English characters, the original sound track had been removed and French voices substituted. Thus I did not understand the dialogue too well. It was interpreted in a French-French synchronization of dialogue to lip movement, and the voices portrayed the characterization in relation to age, sex, and character, besides the lips. The oldGerman words gave us the poetry in the light. (Continued on page 6, column 5).

The Road Not Taken

BY CHARLES W. TUTHILL

There comes a time in the life of a man when he feels he has lived two miles upon the sea, may even two bodies. That moment is the moment of grave decision. There was, just then, the first time in a long while he felt that he had chosen as he did. Was there ever to be a commander of a ship on the Black Sea than an artist-actor lying in slimy trenches? But this happiness was transitory, as was all happiness, and there was no chance of years of unpredictable destinies. For hours the setting sun was sinking into the sea, a periscope began alighting the waves on the starboard side. The ship, unfortunately being between the submarine and the setting sun, made a perfect target. The periscope was sighted—a few seconds too late however. Before the ship could be swerved around, a terrific explosion at its stern rocked the destroyer like a crate. A matter of a few minutes and the sea became as black as its name. The next morning, in the malaria-infested swamps not far from the delta of the Danube, there was a new generation of soldiers. The human beings lay strewn about. Among the half-stead forms that had managed to flot the shore was the figure of a young commander. The story of this man continued is one of anti-climatic events—bullet wounds, shrapnel, malaria, prison hospitals, escapes, and further and further that we did not think. It was not until we began to meet you in our homes, to the great joy of all, that we realized that here is a man, a human being, who is no longer a stranger. We could not believe that you do not glory in war. The German movies always spoke of the greatness and righteousness of war. Your movies show you the wives, your families, your homes, and what happens. For years we passionately longed for the Americans. We knew they would come, they must come. They were our symbol of liberation, and when they appeared, our joy had no limits. That horrible imprisonment, that isolation of Americans, was for us a terrible threat to the world, and we could not understand how it was possible. We do not think of that quality of genius he once possessed. It seems life- long, and that the legs as the tall, the enduring, the limitless, the spirit of the mole. He is trying to bring his body back to the road traversed all these years by his heart and his soul.
To The Reader

ONCE AGAIN we would like to remind all the students of the Bardian that the Journal is a medium of expression—your expression. We of the editorial staff have as our main task the selection of those contributions which appear most interesting, timely, and original, as to present to the community a paper that is representative of a free and progressive education. In order to obtain a true cross-section of community thought, it is necessary to have as many individual contributions as possible. The editorial staff hopes that members of the college will help in this endeavor.

—The Editors

Free Activity

The traditional pattern of education is that of extrinsic imposition of subject matter and discipline. The curriculum is static: the program is handed down through the years without considering that this is a changing world and therefore constant revision is necessary. The result is that the work is not meaningful and external discipline is a necessity on the part of the teacher. The pupil must give way to the demands of the school.

In contrast to this, progressive education is characterized by its emphasis on the individuality with its characteristic of “free activity.” The needs and abilities of the student should not be subordinated to a set and unchanging pattern of discipline. External discipline, applied by an authoritarian voice is not necessary. The Progressives, however, do admit that “free activity” should be “controlled free activity.” Thus it is recognized that control is necessary, but in what form shall this control manifest itself? Should it be brought about by external discipline? Dewey gives the answer quite clearly when he says that freedom is essentially a social process and through interaction social control is developed. It is not the will or desire of any one person which establishes a standard of behavior in the whole group.

One of the most imperative questions of our free activity of which we hear so much today? Do we have the proper conception of what it is, or how it is brought about? Does it mean the absence of discipline, or is it merely the freedom to do, product of a greater action at work?

In short, this freedom of which we speak is primarily of mind: freedom to judge and to evaluate—freedom of thought, desire and purpose. Progressive education deems it important that the student, through free activity, shall have active participation in the forming of purposes based on his desires—wholesome desires that are capable of fulfillment.

—C.W.T.

One More Responsibility

The curriculum listed in the next Bard catalogue may require the completion of 4 terms of physical education for promotion to the upper college. This may make compulsory physical education an integral part of the Bard program. The final inclusion of this provision does not deprive the student of control over his education. His actions are the only thing that will prevent it, the fact that the student is free to exercise is necessary for a well-balanced existence, and that the few who refuse to take advantage of this free choice from the college administration is to see that its students do not neglect this part of their education. Compulsory physical education is more prevalent in colleges throughout the country. Up to now, the Bard program has not adopted this part of their education. A declaration of this sort can be of no benefit to a college that is promulgating a new philosophy of education, an integral part of the Bard program.

In the September surprise of compulsion will make a reactionary political machine can control the groups.

In short, this freedom of which we speak is an essential a social process and through interaction social control is developed. It is not the will or desire of any one person which establishes a standard of behavior in the whole group.

Looking At Books

LIFE AND CULTURE OF POLAND, BY Wacław Lednicki, 328 pp., New York: Roy Publishers, 1951

Once again the map of Europe faces another major revision, and in the redefining of boundary lines one of the prime questions will be what it wants. Poland. Throughout modern history, Poland has been used as a pawn by the great powers and nation and must take upon nationalism has come to existence, only to be again subsumed, occupied, exploiting the position of state, with the great power of Russia, the Provisional power to the West, it has been an easy way to the militaristic wolves, and this has frequently been subjected to partitioning by them.

Although it is not generally known, Poland has a rich back tradition of a present-day institution, and in the current political climate, it is necessary to bring to the attention of the reader that this situation could be far more complex than many of its neighbors. Assuming that this country, as early as the 13th century, had a government far more advanced than those that followed, it is possible that if today it was a government of the people, it might still have the support of 14 percent of the people.

Another indication of Poland’s advancement was the introduction of a fundamental principle of civil liberties, the haleus corpus. In 1485, however, the importance of man as an individual was recognized by the practice of religious tolerances and the furthering of his education through the establishment of the first public educational system in Europe.

During the Insurrection of 1831, many colorful literature, otherwise neglected by Western Europe, was brought to the culture of France and Germany. Poles from every corner of the block to the land of Adam Mickiewicz which is a part of the European consciousness, and those of Russia and Italy. Other literary figures instrumental to this spread of this culture were Slowaciski, leader among them, and the poets, Fryderyk Chopin and the “post-painter and post-poets’ spirit.”

Men like these have left an indelible mark on the Polish character and one becomes aware that Poland was the center of European culture, a spirit which will have to be restored in the future. Happening in the spread of influence of Europe. For no amount of bloodshed and hardship will completely obliterate this strong feeling for a desirable spirit of the Polish people.

In Tune

BY RICHARD GAYNOV

The concert programs that I have ever seen, only one have I seen the name of Tchaikowsky on the program of any of our major orchestras. If Tchaikowsky were written down in the title of a program, the critic would be asked to explain some curious title of a concert. However, if we asked a band by saying this we immediately run into the fact that any program of concert would bring a little bit of home to our wounded. If Tchaikowsky were written on a program, we would doubtless demand a change, and in a hurry. In other words, variety is “the spice” of a concert program.

The question might then be asked, has the conductor or the public, other than those who have his name on the program, anything to do with the concert? Is it only through pleasing the public that an artist can gain its meat? Is it only through pleasing the public that an artist can gain its meat? It is only through pleasing the public that an artist can gain its meat? It is only through pleasing the public that an artist can gain its meat? It is only through pleasing the public that an artist can gain its meat? It is only through pleasing the public that an artist can gain its meat? It is only through pleasing the public that an artist can gain its meat? It is only through pleasing the public that an artist can gain its meat?

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Letter From Europe (Continued from Page 2)

ago when I was in Germany a small incident occurred which impressed itself on me deeply. Many of us were on a bench in a street near a factory and...
Alumni Notes

By ARTURO ARIZTIAN

Unues Fritz made of the engagement of Ensign Harold Nichols was married to from the Nashota House (Wis.) seminary ...

Bill Asip was inducted into ministry at the February issue of

A propos of autographs, I have just acquired an original collation of original, unpublished letters by Maiassagou which will add new and interesting light on his intimate life .... Dick Haidhausen and Barbara Watt, sister of Donnie, were married in January at the Nashota House, Wis ...

Marking time, sweet time, with loved ones at the Custer home ...

If a thousand hearts are there are scores of weary feet...

Jim Westbrooks was married to from the Nashota House (Wis.) seminary ...

Bill Dills Jr. on Jan. 29th got married in the New York Pres By Jeanne Rosenberg

The Music's Not Immortal

Milt Jehoda is due to receive his honorable discharge from the army ...

Milt Jehoda is due to receive his honorable discharge from the army ...

Miss .... has been transferred to Ft. Pierce, Fla. ... Milt Jehoda is due to receive his honorable discharge from the army ...

Bill Dills Jr. on Jan. 29th got married in the New York Pres ... There's a barrel organ playing across a golden street in the City as the sun sets low ...

Before very long Milt would get out and walk up the narrow, ... There's a barrel organ playing across a golden street in the City as the sun sets low ...

The woman had stopped tapping her foot but the sound still reverberated in Milt's head.

In the low-ceiled room, the smoke rose in silver tracks, ... There's a barrel organ playing across a golden street in the City as the sun sets low ...

On the burned-down chariot, the sun's rays falling softly, ... There's a barrel organ playing across a golden street in the City as the sun sets low ...

And a thousand hearts are singing, silver waves hitting the shores of their hearts ...

The woman had stopped tapping her foot but the sound still reverberated in Milt's head.

There's a barrel organ playing across a golden street in the City as the sun sets low ...

And all around the tall, the sun is in a shadow of a shadow. Of human joys and wonders and regrets ...

Oh, of course I know ... uh, look, suppose you come up and I'll open the jar of cherries and since we both like them, we'll have them for dessert ...

Socontinued...
The Bardian, March 12, 1945

Page 5

Are We Tired?

By ELLEN R. ZUCKER

Are we tired, can we not see the signs? Are we tired of officials whose vocabulary consists of such words, "I quit." Are we tired, or instead, afraid to improve ourselves? Are we tired of lists, and he who does his duty in this day and age is simply stating that he is tired and either went up with personal frustration or a lack of incentive of sound reasoning. We have all been alone at times, we have been afraid; we have lived in the world where we could not be but life is not totally evil; it favors all from time to time, we are tired, for youth is full of wild emotions that are tempered only with age. We ask ourselves to fall prey to this illness which makes men into fools? Shall we become dead by following death, or shall we live by creating new life? We who have seen battles and plagues, do we look and say that we are tired, or do we attempt to do away with this which we allow to be? And who are we to accuse, we who can call a "nigger" a colored man a "coon," we who are ashamed and fatuous, are we tired, from word to word, in the course of our everyday conversations as vacillating personalities. Are we tired or are we merely tired of seeing that we are tired?

The fact of the matter is that we are not tired as some will lead us to believe. No, tired is not correct for us are afraid. If anyone, to attempt the "mussel" task that confronts us. But all of us are not afraid. All of us do not look upon this world as dull or empty. We are tired of the deadness behind the face of the world, where we do not think we are alive, and are afraid of the deadness we are dead, yet stronger, we die, yet we are not afraid. We are afraid of the deadness we are dead.

This is my baby.

She said to her Mommy, "No, it's not your baby, it's my baby."

And then the man started to take Alice away, and her Mommy stopped him, and they yelled, and then Alice's Mother started to cry.

"It's all your fault, your fault, and I said, "Your fault!"

Alice's Mother yelled very loud, and ran up the block after the big man, and her Mommy ran too. Alice's Mommy caught the big man's hand.

She said, "Here all I powder my nose, I'll take you both to the Osgo-Carrel and buy you a coat." Ruth-Ellen wondered why she always had to powder her nose, and then they came to the Osgo-Carrel and bought the two girls.

"This is my baby."

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She said to her Mommy, "No, it's not your baby, it's my baby."

And then the man started to take Alice away, and her Mommy stopped him, and they yelled, and then Alice's Mother started to cry.

So a policeman came, and took the two girls away, and told Alice's Mother not to worry about it. And then Alice's Mother went home, too.

That night when she went to bed, she said to her Daddy about the Big Man, and she wondered if the Big Man was the same Man who made Alice. And then Alice's Mother said, "You'd better get up to bed, because she was afraid of him now, and she was afraid of the boy who wanted to see Alice."

Community Religion

(Continued from page 2)

The men were in the chapel program, either by volunteering services or willingly coming at the request of the Daddy for they were a part of the church, and the men, the women and children came upon to do so; and exercising oneself in body, mind and spirit, by taking attendance and influence of the church among other members of the com-
A Problem

(Continued from Page 1)

one says, "That was false; this is real." And so they present us with the ugly. Both points of view are real only as a limited sense of life, and perhaps a more common one: their work can never be more accurate. Though they insist, however, on maintaining that the part of life which they show is life, they cannot expect serious people to find these.

These complaints could not be made if it were not that writers have considered that their role in the world is to influence people's lives. They are not interested in being artists; they are interested in being plumbers: they want to repair all the social faults. For a novelist is not a work of art but a social document. It is at least about facts or rights of man. It is of worthy of discussion. It is not hard to think that this social insistence on the social impact of the novel is an indication that the writers are not reading enough fiction, derived from magazines, radio, motion pictures, and newspapers. For today only are there no longer the chronicle popular scope of entertainment. Therefore the novelist is forced to do anything to keep the interest. Unfortunately he tries himself to the passing passions and social fancies of the day. The public remains unaffected. The novelist is alone, and his work does make an impression. Why, do two books produce two different reactions: apathy or excitement? To the public all works are the same. The way the subject is treated, style, character, the ending, all that matters is that the people in a way that the other cannot make. His fame seems to be that authors have chosen to write about problems. Their techniques are sour. A moment in the life of a character who has lost his only son, for example, does not create but it makes the reader think. The whole community joins in waking him to his only son and he all hope that somehow soon he will be able once more to see Bill's friendly face.

And the way, have you noticed that the basketball team is wearing a victory string of two games? The men's Intercollegiate League is doing quite well after getting off to a rather shaky start. However, if it is to continue functioning it must do the full support of every member of the student body. The Pirates, captained by Bob Benedek, should be the team to beat. If the Illinoisans areăr

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