

Film Culture - Expanded Arts

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HAPPENINGS, NEO-BAROQUE THEATRE, EXPANDED CINEMA, KINESTHETIC THEATRE, ACOUSTIC THEATRE, NEO-HAIKU THEATRE, EVENTS, READYMADES, PUZZLES, GAMES, GAGS, JOKES, ETC.

INTRODUCTION

The purpose of this Special Issue of Film Culture, EXPANDED ARTS, is twofold: a) to give to our readers an idea about what's going on in the avantgarde arts today, and b) to serve as a sort of catalogue or index to the work of some of the artists involved.

This issue started as an index to the artists working in the area of the Expanded Cinema. Only as we went along, our original conception changed and we decided to include all the other arts. EXPANDED ARTS - we intend to come out with other issues -- will eventually include all areas of expanded performing arts. This issue, however, is dominated by the Expanded Cinema, Expanded Music, Expanded Gags and Readymades, and some Happenings. And not all of the artists working in those areas are represented. Some of them were simply too busy to get the necessary information in time. Many are missing; such as Lucinda Childs, Merce Cunningham, Ken Dewey, Oyvind Fahlstrom, Al Hansen, Allan Kaprow, Claes Oldenburg, Yvonne Rainer, Robert Rauschenberg, Ben Van Meter, Robert Whitman etc. Next edition should include more Expanded Dance, more Expanded Music, more Happenings people. Incomplete as this first edition is, it will help, we hope, to bring the work of these artists to a wider attention. It should also inspire a few other artists, those who are temporarily stuck, to break out of the routines of their arts.

JONAS MEKAS

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CONTENTS	
Introduction	p. 1
Expanded Cinema: A Symposium	
New York Film Festival, 1966	p. 1
Interview with Ken Dewey by Fred Wellington	p. 2
Interview with Gerd Stern by Jonas Mekas	p. 3
The Blue Mouse and the Movie Experience by Sheldon Renan	p. 4
To Be Alive! and the Multiscreen Film by Maxine Haloff	p. 4
Notions on a New Dance Program by Gregory Battcock	p. 4
Triptape: an Interview with Richard Aldroft by Gordon Ball	p. 4
Mock Risk Games - a Psychological Exploration by Henry Flynt	p. 5
The Images of Robert Whitman by Toby Mussen	p. 5

EXPANDED ARTS BOURSE	
Robert Blossom, Louis Brigrante, Jackie Cassen & Rudi Stern, Clark & others (Clear Central Exchange), Ed Enshwiler, Robert Feldman	p. 5
Fluxus:	p. 6 & 7
Ayo, Robert Bozzi, George Brecht, Albert Fine, Lee Helfin, Hi Red Center, Joe Jones, Milan Križak, George Maciunas, Ben Patterson, Paul Sharits, Tomas Schmit, Chieko Shiomi, Ben Vautier, Robert Watts, Emmett Williams, Jackson Mac Low	p. 7
Diagram by George Maciunas	p. 7
Bob Goldstein, Piero Heliczer, Bici & Geoff Hendricks (Black Thumb Press), Dick Higgins, Michael Hirsh, Takahiko Iimura, Kenneth King, Takehisa Kogusi, S.D. Lawder, Mel Lyman, Gerard Malanga, Group No (Norman Berg & others), Once Group, Yoko Ono (& Anthony Cox, Jeff Perkins)	p. 8
Nam June Paik, Carolee Schneemann, W. Christian Sidienius, Jack Smith, Michael Snow, Jose Rodriguez-Solte, Spectra-Mach 1 (Don Snyder & others), Bhub Stewart, Aldo Tambellini, The Tape Music Center, U.S.C.O., Stan Vanderbeek, Andy Warhol, Weegee, Jud Yalkut, La Monte Young & Marian Zazeela	p. 9
Movie Journals by Jonas Mekas	p. 10

EXPANDED CINEMA: A SYMPOSIUM N.Y. FILM FESTIVAL 1966

PANEL MEMBERS: KEN DEWEY, HENRY GELDZAHLER, JOHN GRUEN, STAN VANDERBEEK & ROBERT WHITMAN.

Geldzahler: We're going to begin the discussion with short statements of five or six minutes by each of the panel members. I want none of you to feel nervous because we all have the intention of going to see PIERROT LE FOU which begins at 3:45. So we're not going to be here for very much longer than it takes for each of us to say what we have to say. The first member of the panel to speak will be John Gruen, and he's recently written a book called The New Bohemia, which is about the intellectual life of the Lower East Side.

Gruen: Well, I'm going to simply read the first two pages of my book, which is about the topic under consideration. "No one laughed when Nam June Paik sauntered onto the stage in front of the silver screen, turned his back on the audience, and lowered his pants. No one laughs at such things in the New Bohemia. It was a serious occasion at the East Village's Film-Makers' Cinematheque, born on darkest Lafayette Street. The exposure of Paik's bare bottom was by no means a gesture of protest. On the contrary, this Korean experimentalist, a protege of avantgarde composer John Cage, was offering his public a view of what the new cinema is all about. He was telling them as directly as he knew how, that the new cinema knows no boundaries. If it so chooses, the new cinema can remove any image from the screen and place it live before the audience, transforming the cinematic, larger-than-life experience into a physical reality. Thus, the jolt of the unexpected -- i.e., Paik's rear end -- could, and indeed did cause the audience to respond as to a magnified image. This, in a way, is a reverse of the current gigantism in painting, and the inverse of the taken-for-granted scale of the film image, which traditionally uses size to overwhelm. Nam June Paik, like artists from time immemorial, chose to let the image itself do the overwhelming, and he did so with a sort of sassy wit that is characteristic of the best of the New Bohemian Cinema. But Paik is not just a film-maker. He is a composer. He is a kinetic sculptor. He is an actor. He is a theoretician. In short, he is the embodiment of the Combine Generation compulsion to be latter-day Renaissance man of the arts. It is precisely this relentless merging of creative elements that, for better or worse, characterizes the entire underground cinema. A single sentence from a Cinematheque festival program tells the story: 'The programs will explore the uses of multiple screens, multiple projectors, multiple images, interrelated screen forms and images, film-dance, moving slides, kinetic sculptures, hand held projectors, balloon screens, video tape and video projections, light and sound experiments.' That is what the new cinema is all about. That is what this phase of new cinema is all about.

Geldzahler: We've just gotten a piece of paper which says that we can't smoke on stage. So if we get a little bit hysterical up here, we're not allowed to smoke. And if somebody in the back gets a little hysterical it's because we are smoking. So something might happen a little later on. Next I'd like to introduce Stan Vanderbeek, who's a film-maker and visionary, whose Cinematheque was unveiled to part of the public on Sunday in Rockland C'ty and whom I think you know. Stan Vanderbeek: I was grateful that we didn't have a chance to see Pike's Peak the other day. (Laughter) We have to settle for what we can. I'm not quite sure how I would preface this. I'm not sure even what the exact term given to this particular ... it's just talking about intermediate...

Geldzahler: It's called "expanded cinema" -- for today...

Vanderbeek: Expanded Cinema... (coughs and laughter). Well, it's overwhelming, really. Well, when we talk about mixed media and expanded cinema, we're really just talking about in a logical sense, sitting in this kind of civilized room talking about you know rational aspects, rational parts of ourselves coming out, we're really just talking about the metaphor of man who is really multimani. I think Mr. Gruen just mentioned the Renaissance man who wants to draw in or soak up all that is in our culture, all that

is potentially within our grasp and somehow massage it or use it and give it back to us. It seems to me, how would I say this, this is essentially a very logical procedure and it seems to me a very exciting one and for me to simplify the issues here I would say something to the extreme that, for instance, painting is dead and that just recently we've grown out of our kind of industrial puritan background and our romantic aspects and are now quite seriously and enthusiastically embracing our technology, it seems to me. And I think that this embrace will help and will lead to all strength and I think that this is a very important area. I would say that probably artists working in uniting themselves with their culture and technology is the most important cultural step that we are about to take. Positively speaking, I think that step is very close and I think that it is a very good one. I don't know what more I would say as an opener, as an opening statement than that, I think I'll rest on that.

Geldzahler: One phrase that leaked out of what Stan had to say, 'Painting is dead,' reminds me of a new English book on bathroom graffiti; there was, according to the fellow who recorded the book, in some bathroom somewhere in America the phrase 'God is Dead, signed Nietzsche' and right under was crossed out and it said 'Nietzsche is dead, signed God.' As a curator of the Metropolitan Museum, I think Stan and I are going to have to have a talk about whether painting is dead or not. I tend to agree with him. The next speaker will be, immediately to my right, Bob Whitman, who I think you probably know is someone who has been doing happenings, and very good happenings for a long time. He's going to have one of his very best pieces in a show that opens at the Sidney Janis Gallery on October 3 called Erotic Art and I suggest you see it as soon after October 3 as possible (laughter). I've seen half a dozen of the pieces that are going into it and I posed for one of them and it's rather extreme -- the whole thing. Bob... Whitman: I also think along with paintings that movies (laughter) are dead. What the movies can do and what the material is, is something that is available to artists -- it's very cheap, it's easy to use and it's efficient (inaudible). So I think that one of the things about films is that people who are thinking plastically or are involved with plastic arts have... (discussion with Jonas a bout the mike)... I don't know where I was... Anyway, what I was saying was that people who have been involved with plastic arts have been sort of, you know, looking around for materials so we can satisfy certain kinds of questions or answer certain questions and, you know, kind of just something that can be used very conveniently, easily, you know, to get the work done, to present it, because nobody really has the money to do this stuff live that we do with films, as nice an idea as that is, and that's one of the things I think about expanded cinema: one of the things that's happened is that with all these kinds of work that's going on, people have just been working like crazy and just going ahead... One of the problems is that, you know, one of the problems that I think about, as far as what Stan mentioned about technology, is that even primitive film equipment is expensive for most artists and once a commitment is made it tends to bind, you know, the particular individuals into a certain thing, and that's what it is they end up doing, and I just noticed that people tend to continue using certain kinds of equipment long after it's really useful artistically and it does have a certain kind of influence on the aesthetic and I really don't know what more to say either.

Geldzahler: Thank you. Ken Dewey, to the right of Bob Whitman, who has done happenings, most of them outside of New York City, one notably at Edinburgh, and who has an environment in Philharmonic Hall right now. Ken... Dewey: I'm going to shoot a little of my time to find out something about who it is that we're talking about, it's a preoccupation of mine, I like to know a little about the other side of the situation. Are there any architects here? City planners? Anybody who lives in the vicinity of Lincoln Center? Anybody that works with their hands? What do you do? (three hands)

Audience: Bricklayer. Pianist. Dewey: Film-makers? (four hands) Who have been involved at all with expanded cinema? (one hand)

Teachers? What do you teach? Audience: American Heritage, Ideology and Goals. (laughter)

Dewey: Who else is teaching? Yes,

Theater Arts. Now, Students? (approximately ten hands). What do you study? (inaudible responses). And the rest of you are all in the CIA (laughter). Like most people my work is based on really two things -- in part, experience -- those things that have been worked out in previous pieces -- and then, in part, on the things we all I suppose work on the edge, the things we're not quite aware of, the things we're groping with. What I'm going to say now has to do with only that first part, the experience that has come clear to me from previous pieces. Later on, if there's time, maybe we can get into the other part. I have worked I should say mostly abroad, to some extent in different parts of the country. My background is theater and sculpture. I came at a time when it was necessary to choose between the two, I mean, you had to do one or the other, you couldn't really do both. Then, very early in the game, I saw the Whitman happening The American Moon and was in one that he did on the West Coast and I realized that you could perfectly well do both. And then I went out of theater into the streets, and to a certain extent I've been working in mostly forms that take people on journeys or tours, expose them. I've been particularly involved with urban situations, pieces that have a scale that perhaps throw into focus what a city is, something of that sort. I function reasonably anonymously in terms of the process, I work very often in collaboration or with consultation with architects, sociologists, anthropologists, sculptors, musicians, anybody... There are different levels of working the piece. There's collaboration, which means that you're sharing the responsibility completely; and there's participation. If I've got a lot of energy and am reasonably confident, then I go through the hassle of collaborating; and if it's, you know, a short time, and if the working conditions are rough, then I just score it out and give instructions out to them that way. It varies. Each piece has to be sorted out. The way that I've noticed the things I've been involved with break down are in terms of time, space and motion. The pieces that have been related to time have been studies of situation. The Edinburgh thing was a study of a specific situation where the intention was to throw into relief a situation which was in progress, it was stable. The piece reflected that. The space pieces have taken on like a city or like an enclosure. I've been fascinated with the possibility of just composing something out of a space, just starting with that. Now for instance you could get a fairly interesting evening's performance just out of this place. You would have to push it pretty hard, you'd have to go into Lincoln Center, you would have to go into the implications of why this was designed, why it's, you know, why it's a big clam shell, it looks like it's snapped shut, why the sound comes down like showers on you from above, what these choices imply, what they suggest, what fantasies develop out of; behind the screen there is a gigantic speaker, it's about five feet wide, if you could see it you'd be scared; things like that. There's a lot of mystery just in this room itself. You can treat it like a musical instrument or like a light producing instrument or some kind of instrument. So that's more or less the way that the space pieces went... Motion tended to deal with activity and we used games very often. In Finland about 1200 people played capture the flag, and they were divided into little armies that were led by composers, and throughout the area in which they were playing this game there were distractions -- visual, musical, sculptural, spatial. When the game was completed it was redone as a ritual -- the game was retold in ritualistic fashion. Then there was a further abstraction, which was a battle of bands, which can again be told again. This time on the playing field two bands played with each other. And then we put it into a very individual abstract ion, which was people making their own flags, taking them into the woods and hanging them on trees... It was something that they could or couldn't do. It was the White Nights, it was summer, it was, you know, particularly right for that situation. The potential of this was drawn in techniques such as cinema, such as films, television, projections, simply because of necessity to deal in a scale which it can achieve. My own prejudice is against the inclusion of techniques for an effect. Either it has to function within the piece, it has to make a meaningful relationship to what's

going on or it has no justification to be included, and that's my relation to expanded cinema. I've just stumbled into it, just as I've stumbled into street theater, happenings and I... (inaudible)...

Geldzahler: The nice thing about the topic 'Expanded Cinema' is that it makes everybody feel like he's talking about his own work and I think that's true of any topic we should have at a symposium and I think what I'd like to hear from Ken and Stan and Bob is... well, I think the phrase "expanded cinema" isn't something that should pin us down, but I think it might be wise to clarify from the beginning: when we say "expanded cinema" do we mean expanded in the sense of Stan Vanderbeek's Cinematheque, where instead of having a flat screen which is in a normal relationship to the viewer, the fisheye lens projects a hemispheric image on a surface that simulates the inside of a planetarium dome. That certainly is expanded in one sense. Or do we mean what Bob Whitman might do in a piece, which is to use the human figure with cinema with a piece of sculpture, projecting the film occasionally on a human body, expanding in the sense of adding elements. There are several different directions in which a phrase like "expanded cinema" can move us but I think we should try to move in all those directions. There's an old critical saw which I'm sure you all know if you've read any film criticism and I think it probably originated sometime in the late twenties or early thirties, I don't know who was the first person to say it -- that every technical step forward is an aesthetic step backward and that sound is worse than silence and color is worse than black and white and television is worse than the old normal sized rectangular screen. If that's true, expanded cinema is really hopeless. I don't think it's true, I think it sounded true for a while in the early thirties... but does anybody have anything to say about that?

Vanderbeek: Sure. There's been a number of very interesting experiments done but, actually, I don't want to go back to this again. What we're talking about, Expanded Cinema, as far as I'm concerned, is really... this metaphor of man, mobile man... what we're talking about is suddenly discovering tremendous amount of communication consciousness and communication aesthetics and communication instinct. Either... we don't know which came first, the idea, the reality of movies, and what motivated you into the reality of movies. It seems to me like it was perfectly synchronized in the course of time and events. In the nineteenth century we developed a machine which uses something that we can re-examine ourselves by and it seems to me that in a time like we are living in now there's no better or more important machine developed. But it's this communication idea that I want to refer to and Henry's little example of it, because one example that I was fascinated by was a test run when Edison came out with the first phonographs and they conducted this test in Carnegie Hall and behind the screen they had a photograph of that vintage with a recording made by a string quartet. They then intercut between the two very carefully so that the audience was asked to say which was running, the machine or the live group, and the story is that the audience couldn't separate between the two. I mean, I don't think you'd fool our present day audiences with that kind of test case. Which is to say that every new technical invention, rather than hurt the previous state of our aesthetic has done the exact opposite. It has geared it up. We have just speeded up our whole sensitivities and our -- which is what is happening to us now -- sense organs are just expanding quite literally and we're using the term "expanded cinema" as a simile to that effect.

Geldzahler: Anybody care to comment? I have a technical question about your Cinematheque, Stan. It's taken you a year and a half or two years to set up a situation which is either ideal or not, I wasn't there on Sunday. Are you pleased with it?

Vanderbeek: Oh, yes, I'm going to be pleased with it. Technically, it's a very complicated task. I mean, Bob's point about engaging technique is true. I mean, if you accept the marriage to a technique you're obliged to see how the outcome of that marriage will go and you are committed to it. It's taken two years to build this particular structure and it's very hard. Like I'm almost the least suited for it in a certain sense. Many artists are not suited to be that good with their hands and put together all these really quite com-

plicated optical principles and electronic principles and so on, so it's hard, and I'm satisfied, I'm happy enough, sure. It's going to be great in a year.

Geldzahler: And the work you've been doing is geared specifically to be shown there, so that my question is about audience...

Vanderbeek: Yes, well, I have a lot of theories and beliefs about audiences and technology and the role of the artist in it and I don't know whether I want to, you know, unravel those ideas at this particular time or this particular moment in the conversation. Sure, no, I'm building... and I'll make it quite specific because I think it's a problem that we're all quite hedge about -- you know: where do we make a stand, in conversation amongst us, and you, as a group, sitting out there, trying to get something from us, so I'm making a stand. I made a prototype theatre which I envisioned that we can experiment and develop. It's my belief and it may be my own hallucinatory state at the... working for me. But I think we can develop non-verbal communication, and I think it's appropriate, and as I analysed the course of my time and my engagement with my particular culture and my time, I think it's not only possible, I think it's an absolute necessity. So when I have a little thing that's way up in the woods, it's fifty miles from here and twenty people or so can really comfortably get into it, of course, this is an audience of twenty, really a theater of one -- I'm making it for myself. So what happens after that is to examine again our return to the technical side of our culture, I mean, the most important medium we have right now is light and the transfer and storage of images by light which is basically television, as far as I can see it. And so I would say that when I'm building this sort of prototype, I'm really only building a scale model of something that can be in effect re-done.

Geldzahler: Is it the most important medium because it reaches the most people or because it can be used most effectively?

Vanderbeek: I think it's a mixture of the both. I think both can happen to it, and I think when I talk about an expanded cinema, I'm talking about an expanded cinema that quite literally circles, you know, the world, in one form or other. In other words, communications systems that just aren't peculiar -- you know, they are particular to each culture, they are not peculiar to the total world culture and I think that that sort of thing is something we're coming into. I think a... I have a term for it, I call it culture intercom, because I've got to somehow make logical steps with this process as I see it happening. I think we have the tools now, and the artists who are interested in these tools, to make fantastically powerful audio-visual situations, that will quite literally transport the viewer from his state of mind into some other state of mind. And I think that that particular kind of transfer, that particular kind of mental mutation, is a very critical thing in our current life, and our immediate future.

Gruen: Well, I was just wondering how ready we all are for responding as an audience to the various things that all of you are doing. I myself am an observer of these various phenomena, and I think they're perfectly thrilling. On the other hand, there is always the danger that these things are produced for, well -- this small "in" group. One always fears that, you know, it's just for the few. And when we are, I mean, how are we all going to be a part of this? In other words, how can an audience become educated? An audience that loves the movies, for example? An audience that goes to Loew's Sheridan and sits there and watches all these marvelous films? How are they going to prepare themselves to the experience of "expanded cinema"?

Geldzahler: I'd like to turn that around a little bit and ask Ken Dewey or Bob Whitman whether they prefer to work for an audience of sophisticated or naive. Put it another way: how much preparation, how much education do you think an audience needs in order to respond intuitively or any way to your work?

Dewey: I -- myself, I like an accidental audience best. Sophisticated audiences are very difficult to deal with because they're bringing a tremendous amount of filters and baggage and stuff. In answer to John's point about the movie house, Loew's Sheridan for instance -- I think an easy way to understand what's going on in expanded cinema, a kind of justification for it is this -- Hollywood has created contexts in which its films can be seen, as witnessed by Loew's Sheridan, any one of these palaces. This was to put

you in a certain context when you see the film. Well, now, as we move into new areas, some film-makers -- Stan Brakhage, other film-makers, have been acutely aware of the problems of introducing their work into that kind of a situation -- it doesn't work, or adjustments have to be made. One of the things that's haunted this film festival is the problem of which films can make it in Philharmonic Hall. Which ones can make it in those conditions, and which ones can't. Which ones should be shown on the side of a boiler in your basement, or in your loft, or which ones you should take home with you. There's an intimacy demanded by certain films which that situation certainly doesn't allow. Just strictly speaking now as film-makers -- it applies to theaters, it applies obviously to painters too, but the context becomes overwhelmingly important, particularly where the whole tone, the whole material and everything else -- is changed. In the so called expanded cinema, what is emerging is a consciousness of that context. And little by little, methods are developed for dealing with it, for altering it so that it works favorably. Now this is a hard and dry application of this principle to a public situation, or to a situation which... The opening of the Met opera, the criticism of the opera that I read was more or less as follows: The production overran the opera; it was over-produced. There was an over-anxiety, or over-anxiety to show what the building could do. You see, to show all these lifts and elevators and stuff like that. Now, my decision in this situation would be to go in there and do a piece for the building. Compose an evening for that building, out of that building. Expanded music, expanded cinema techniques. Show what the building, that building, could do. What it could accomplish. Then, when you settle down to do an opera, you could give yourself over to that opera, you don't have to prove the building. Vanderbeek: That perhaps is the message.

Whitman: Sure. Why not. There's no reason why it should be enslavement, why it should try to upstage the opera. I think this is a large example of something we're dealing with on a much smaller scale. I wanted to talk about both of those things that Ken was talking about. Places, and the audiences. I think it would be very nice to have a sophisticated audience that also wasn't offensive. And that's kind of one of the problems, it's that people come and -- just recently I've had some experience with audiences that haven't been set up for the kind of work, that haven't been part of the audience that we're used to playing for. And I find that mainly they really want to understand it, and they ask themselves to understand it, and they want to know what does it mean. Something like that. And it's -- they're really trying to discover something in there that they think should be there, instead of being receptive to the work. So that there's a big problem. I mean there's a tremendous amount of anxiety that happens in the audience. If you get an audience of people who aren't sophisticated, they take what they get, and... just enough to be interested in it and excited by it, or enthusiastic about it and go home and sort of let it sit there until they get another chance to have value judgements that are based upon their observation of these different kinds of things. And that's -- you know, that's very pleasant, that's nice, but it kind of leaves large numbers of people sort of "cooled" out of the situation, and they can't be involved. The other problem about places and situations that Ken was talking about -- you either have to find a situation that's good for the work, or that the work can function in, or make the situation. Create it, or make do and kind of force what you want, in the place that you happen to find when you go there to do what you have to do. My problem has always been that I have a specific work in mind that doesn't always fit wherever it is supposed to be. So that I don't think it's a good idea to settle, just because a place looks a certain way or has certain capabilities for what it can do. I'm much more interested in what I think of as an image, that I try and bring there and then I force the situation.

Geldzahler: There seems to be a basic difference between what you and Ken said. Ken was saying he wants to go and see a place, see what its possibilities are, and construct something that would expand the situation that he finds, and you say that you have a world in your head, or a vocabulary which you'd like at some point to put together in a certain way in whatever space

given to you.

Whitman: Yeah. But also, it means that you could go find a place which has a certain kind of nature. That you might be working with, might be part of the image.

Vanderbeek: It seems to me, that what we're leading ourselves around in here, and what I think is our central concern is a question of involvement -- in either case I think that's what we're dealing with in this particular case, both Ken's and Bob's, that there's an idea they can orchestrate an audience. And what we're really all saying is that art and life, and life and art, are really the same thing. So that what we are trying to do, and it's a very curious educational process -- talking about sophisticated -- we are trying to say to ourselves that listen -- it's all the same. Let's play with it and enjoy it. You know, we're living one life, theoretically, and in the practical sense, that's what we've got -- let us make this marriage and let us enjoy it and I think that's all artists are doing in the last five years or ten years, that's really what they're saying. That the whole thing when the paintings came off the wall, you know -- and the whole, the whole scene, we can trace whole facets of our culture down to that level. I mean it's all going away from the centers. It's all spreading out, all over, there is a cross-referencing between all of the arts, literally all of them and this is what it's about. I mean let's say that art and life really should be one and let us see what happens if we make it one.

Audience: (an involved question about how the artist is losing the control over means of reproduction of his work: large works are projected on small tv screens, etc, and how the viewer is not getting the message the artist puts in his work etc)

Geldzahler: I think Bob Whitman would like to speak on that.

Whitman: Two things are kind of interesting. One is that I've noticed that there have been an awful lot of writings up until the last year or so about so called happenings and so on and a lot of it was by people who really didn't have any experience and hadn't seen much. And a lot of work got done by guys who read those writings and said that's great, I want to do that, and they started out with a whole bunch of different ideas and went on their own way and I think that's just terrific. What they saw was something else. Now another thing... now I can just mention that I did a piece once that was sort of taken away from me by a situation that was completely out of control and I was very upset and disturbed and after a while I thought well, you know, why should I be the one who is rigid. It was my problem, I seemed to be more upset than anybody else. (It was in Washington.) So something is happening there and I think it's O.K. I mean I think it's O.K. to have a problem and to have certain things built into the nature of the work, you know, certain possibilities and situations, and if it goes in other directions... you know, who's the one to say?...

Geldzahler: Certain works of art and certain ideas can withstand changes and can cue you in a different way than perhaps the original would have but...

Vanderbeek: This problem is both -- ering me too and I only sort of personally resolved it recently because what I concluded and came to is a phrase that I use. I say, I think we have entered in this organizational period that America's going through right now, ten years, five years behind us and five years ahead of us, right now, is something called 'ap - proximate art' and I think we have to open that up because we're forming, we're manufacturing, we're manufacturing an alphabet, we're manufacturing dictionaries about our visual ability to digest material and the art -- it's ability to play around with it and make new images so that our whole culture is soaking up a tremendous amount of visual stuff right now of all kinds, the three inch tumbly tv thing sitting out on the beach which was meant to be seen in a big theater. But the point is that he's getting something from that no matter what you know, the guy that made that film originally intended, the same way that a Duerr woodcut is entirely different in a sense for our purposes to read it than Duerr's was. Gruen: Well, now, tonight there's going to be a new religion, instituted by Mr. Leary...

Geldzahler: With slides and visuals. Gruen: ... and this is all part of the scene as it were. The question of LSD and the expansion of one's hallucinatory sensibilities is all part of this same expansion of cinema. I think we should stay with the cinema. The question is we ourselves are constantly demanding, we demand expansion. We demand all of our feel-

a showman, with a sense of timing and pacing. Jack Smith's piece was loose and relied on chance, on coincidences, on conglomeration.

Although the Jack Smith and the Vaccaro pieces were presented as part of the New Cinema Festival, they may be—historically looking—the first successful fusion of the Artaud theories, the happenings and environment experiences, and the traditional theatre (through the spoken word) into a new kind of theatre.

Expanded Theatre
Roberts Blossom's program was an expanded theatre (not an expanded cinema). Two pieces, however, "Duet For One Person" and "Poem For the Theatre" (both danced by Beverly Schmidt) fused the two mediums and produced something we weren't sure what—Blossom used the dancer, color slides projected on the dancer and the background; and a motion picture of the same dancer projected on the stage (the dancer danced).

Arthur Sainer's piece, "Untitled Chase," was a theatre piece with a film loop projected on the left side of the stage. The loop showed a man chasing another man; a girl in a red dress leaps, like a dancer; the man is beating the other man; girl leaning by the man on the ground; man sitting on the ground, looking ahead, "thinking." After three or four minutes of the loop, the same three people come on stage (as the loop continues) and perform what we already saw in the loop, now in more detailed form, with a few emotional splashes of dialogue (they "think," they "worry"). The attempt tended to go downhill, perhaps from lack of form, pacing, or imagination.

Standish Lawder's piece, "The March of the Garter Snakes," effectively demonstrated that a slide can produce kinetic experiences. He began with something that could be called an old-fashioned slide, and ended with a "moving slide." The motion was produced by inserting drops of color paint between two pieces of glass. After a few seconds, from the heat of the projector, the paint began to melt, to spread, to travel, producing unpredictable and often beautiful (although too "pretty") patterns strikingly affective as "abstract cinema."

Demonstrates Possibilities

However, it is Don Snyder who is the master of the slide art. His show, "Epiphany of Light," which was a part of the psychodrama theatre, three months ago, demonstrated numerous possibilities of slide dissolves, black and white, and in color (synchronized or counterpointed with sound). Images gradually grew into color symphonies (two slide projectors were complemented by a motion picture projector) that kept one in surprise and amazement. There were attempts at subliminal images, planted occasionally (usually, some Buddhist images).

Snyder's slide art merges completely with the medium of cinema. I should say something about the "prettiness" of some of Snyder's images. Although, like all nature-produced patterns they are more pretty than they are art, they nevertheless, when seen on the screen, and in motion, produce a kinesthetic experience, a shock of color and motion that should be judged not by the design of a single slide (frame) but by the patterns of visual impulses.

The most dazzling pieces of "expanded" cinema in the true sense, were provided by that old Barnum of Cinema, Stan Vanderbeek, in his three motion picture compositions: "Movie-Movies" (a choreography for projectors); four movie projectors, three slide projectors, and a flashlight were used; projectionists walked on stage in a ballet of hand-held projectors; "Pastorale: et al" (a film and slide study for dancers, with Elaine Summers); and "Feedback No. 1: a Movie Mural." In the latter piece, the theatre became a huge movie mural, with a battery of five projectors—a sound and image experience so unusual and so full of motion and visual impact that we all suddenly said, "Yes, IT WORKS! IT WORKS!", meaning the multiple projection cinema. The movie-mural was followed by one of those applause which, in the newspapers, usually are called "half-an-hour applause"—there was so much excitement. The feeling was that we had witnessed something very new, and very beautiful, something that could neither be described nor explained. It acted upon us with its multiplicity of images, associations, memories, eyes. The impact was both on our retina and a physical, kinesthetic impact, on our body—and it wasn't Cinema, where it is the vertigo that does it. Here

the impact was produced by something that was more formal; it came from the organization of visual, kinesthetic materials and that's where art comes in.

Piero Helizer's evening, "The Last Rites," was a ceremony, a ritual—really, the most successful (as ritual) of the six rituals presented at the festival. This was not because Helizer had for his script the New Testament; not because he played a bishop; but because of a certain unfaked directness immediacy that he produced. Although he was "acting," there was something very real about it. Angus McLeese's music helped much to sustain this mood. At the center of this ritual was Cinema, the tiny 8mm image projected on a large screen in front of which, on the stage, a ceremony of watching the image and blessing the image was performed. There was something ambiguous, inexplicable in this blessing of the image, in this watching of the bishop, in this watching of the image. Later in the evening, Weegee (of the "Naked City" fame) brought some of his latest work, and it was projected, as part of the ritual, and beautifully destroyed and incorporated into the whole, by Helizer.

More Human
Much of the evening was just fooling ("acting") and just nothing—as most of what Helizer does, is. But that is where, as far as I can see, the originality and beauty of his work and its essential difference from all the others, is. His work has none of the ambitiousness and artistic struggle of the others; none of the wanting to be impressive, or shocking, or ugly, or violent, or grotesque—something that is so much part of the contemporary art. Helizer's art I find more human if not more beautiful.

Above all, however, I should stress here the ambiguity of his work, the mystery of his work. The art of Vanderbeek, Smith, Vaccaro was a direct, almost physical assault on retina, on senses, with nothing left unsaid: you get it all or none at all. Nothing is concealed. In Helizer's evening (and it's more proper to speak about it as an evening than "a work of art") was mysterious, ambiguous, suggestive, indirect. And it is here that the kinesthetic experience begins to connect with the poetic experience—which, for me, is a higher and more subtle art than just a pure kinesthetic experience—as far as my thinking and feeling goes.

DEC. 2, 1965

The unusual festival of film happenings at the Cinematheque is continuing. When they are bad, they are very bad; when they are good, they are almost great. Last week, Ken Dewey, Dick Higgins, Ed Emshwiller, Gerd Stern, Ken Jacobs, and, less intensely, Jackie Cassen, Aldo Tambellini, Elaine Summers, Ray Wisniewski continued the series of new visual discoveries.

Ed Emshwiller remains the craftsman and the scientist of the avant-garde cinema. His piece "Body Works" may be not only the best piece he has ever done, but also the first successful attempt at cinema ballet. Whereas most of the other filmmakers who use multiple projections leave much to chance, Emshwiller presented a completely controlled and almost scientifically planned work dazzling in its visual effects. He played tricks with our eyes, with our vision, with the depth of field, with the long shots and close-ups; right there before our eyes he snapped his fingers and the dancer changed into a skeleton or became a huge hand or became two dancers.

Gerd Stern's evening was less dazzling but it was more beautiful for the eye. Here again was a planned presentation of multiple imagery (defraction boxes, strobes, carousel projectors, live action) but with enough holes for chance so that the effect wasn't as scientifically abstract as that of Emshwiller. Gerd Stern is more attracted by the soft and pictorial conglomerations of light, color, motion. He admits a great influence of Marshall McLuhan. Their complete trust in McLuhan permitted them (Gerd Stern and his collaborators, Michael Callahan, Brian Peterson, Jud Yalkut) to abandon themselves completely, not to bother about what art or cinema is and work on this sensory sea of color, motion, and light that seems to surround us completely and we swim in it almost bodily and it is like going through the most fantastic dream.

I state here openly, I admit that I have experienced subtle aesthetic illuminations during Dick Higgins, Gerd Stern, Ken Dewey, Ed Emshwiller shows, and my aesthetic senses are not easy to please: I have spent 30 years of my life doing nothing

but perfecting these senses. I realize perfectly that there are many questions to ask here concerning this festival, and I will be asking them later, at the end of this by now revolutionary festival—questions that will begin with What Is Art, What Should Art Do, etc. etc.—but at this time I would like to remain a chronicler, albeit an emotional one.

Ken Jacobs—who, with his 10 unfinished (money, money, money) films, is probably the least known, although one of the most productive (creative), beautiful, and influential of modern film-makers—gave us a strange piece, as part of the festival, a political romance performed as a shadow and light play (and some color prisms).

Ken Dewey's piece wasn't a shadow play, but it was shadowy from somewhere deep, or far, repeating, repeating, and overlapping themselves, and there was light going on and off, and when it was on, you could see four or five women standing on the white stage, all white like milk, five women in milk and in wedding gowns, like in a store window on a misty morning, with streets still empty, in Williamsburg, Brooklyn; and it was a sad piece. The voice said, and repeated in 1000 different ways and shades the phrases: "I," "That's not you," "It's me," "I have great respect for an artist who is as nervous as he is," said David Brooks, and he has studied more Freud and psychology than I. And the movies were running along the ceiling, a most perfect use of the inside of the theater I have ever seen—Dewey used the ceiling beams as screens, breaking the image into four or five depth levels. He also deflected light through the carefully placed and angled mirrors on the sides and the back of the theatre and they caught, at certain moments, glimpses of light and image creating almost ecstatically beautiful pure crystal light experience that sounded like Mozart; I almost could write down the notes.

But the thing I wanted to say at this point is really this: Ken Jacobs, by making his show into a shadow play, pointed out, intentionally or not—and he has been always right—the direction most of the artists at this strange festival have been going to, from many different directions and through many different and complicated side routes: the art of the Shadow Play.

Permit my insane head a few heresies: Isn't it possible that CINEMA is really nothing new? Isn't it possible that the art which we thought was Our Art, the 20th century art, isn't our art at all? Isn't it possible that the Shadow and Light artists of Persia, of China, of India were the real masters, the real magicians of the art of Light, Motion, Image? How little we know about it. Aren't we coming back to it, though, closer and closer to it, as the least naturalistic, as the most stylized, most controlled art of telling the stories and creating magic through light, motion, images?

When I watched the shows of Ken Jacobs, Gerd Stern, Don Snyder, Stan Vanderbeek, Jack Smith, Emshwiller, Tambellini, or Jackie Cassen, I suddenly saw them as the new Shadow Play magicians I felt that there was practically nothing that couldn't be done by a shadow artist. Motion picture camera can be eliminated from most of these shows with new gains for the creative imagination. I am exaggerating now, no doubt, for making my point, but what I saw with my dazed head was the rebirth of this forgotten art of the past, the art of Shadow Play that will become, during these few coming years, the controversial challenger of cinema as we know it today, and a new source of inspiration. Not that it will push out the cinema as we know it today—but it will make it look only one, and perhaps not the largest, part of the motion, light, image art. The ground is shaking and the cinema we knew is collapsing, the screen, the projector, the camera and all. Suddenly, and without any bang (I am the only bang) the entire so-called Underground, avant-garde cinema has shifted in time and space and has become part of the Classical Cinema, for our own and children's enjoyment. The new avant-garde of cinema (light play) has moved 10 years forward, into new explorations, and, if you'll permit me to contradict Marshall McLuhan, what the artists are doing, their dreams are so much farther advanced than the rest of the human activities that it will take at least another 10 years, maybe to catch up with the artist and to create proper tools to enable him to put those dreams into reality.

DEC. 23, 1965
Last column I did not have

time to report on the closing program of the New Cinema Festival I at the Cinematheque. But I should mention it now since it was one of the most successful programs of the festival. (It was repeated last week.) Each of the artists—Oldenburg, Rauschenberg, Whitman—came with beautifully conceived and executed pieces. Oldenburg's "Moviehouse" piece was performed in the seats of the theatre, while the audience stood in the aisles. A group of performers sat in the seats watching a movie (light without film, projected from low angle, the heads of the "audience" often came on the screen); they moved from place to place, restless, as people do, smoking a lot, carrying packages and bundles and shopping bags; a man tried to drag a bicycle across the seats; a colorful medley of people from various walks of life. It was all pure Oldenburg, and a very beautiful Oldenburg; a Movie House poem of sorts, like all Oldenburg happenings usually are poetic essences of very concrete daily realities; a look at the familiar from a poet's distance.

Perfect Clarity

Robert Rauschenberg presented a motion-dance-objects piece, "Map Room II," with images, objects, compositions, and symbols reminding us of his work in painting, but also different—I thought it was more like seeing his very personal autobiography put here on stage, everything executed with perfect precision and clarity that contained a certain classical Da Vinci-like beauty.

Robert Whitman's show combined live action with the filmed image. He played his performers against the images, for humor and for surprise (the same performers appeared in the film and on stage). Like any good magician, he had a good bag of tricks ready; as an artist, he let the tricks fall, sort of, and used their imperfections as a formal quality. Still, Whitman's show, very often, came close to being just a display of virtuosity; it was more on the slick side than any other of his shows I have seen—I mean, it was less ambiguous, more one-dimensional. But it was beautiful, nevertheless, and something completely new in movie-theatre experience. Only Emshwiller matches him in the effective and planned use of cinema's surprises. That is also the main weakness of both artists, perhaps, this surprise effect—once it is gone, much is gone.

I couldn't say it about Rauschenberg's show, though—and particularly about one, and the most memorable single image (or moment) of this—or any other—festival: his "neon stick" walk across the stage which amazingly and ingeniously combined formal beauty, visual beauty, and richness of meaning. As an image it can never be erased from one's memory. In this walk, in this image, Rauschenberg has created one of the richest visual metaphors I have seen in all my movie-theatre-going experience. What that metaphor exactly means, it could mean many things, and a different thing to each of us—but none can remain unmoved by it.

FEB. 17, 1966

A few months ago, when writing on the Psychodrama Theatre, I stated, or I thought, that what some of the drug users take for an expanded consciousness is only an expanded eye, an increased ability of seeing.

Since then, I had other occasions to think on this subject. One day, a young avant-garde woman playwright, after looking at some of Stan Brakhage's movies, walked out muttering that "these films do not increase man's consciousness; they are only for the eyes." It was a typical reaction of someone used to thinking and seeing in literal, not visual, terms, of one who confuses cinema with literature. "You mean," I asked her, that your vision, your eyes, has nothing to do with your consciousness? Does your consciousness exist separately from your eye? And what about music? Is music only for the ears? Is your consciousness connected with your ears? What is really consciousness, that big word? Every one of our many senses is a window to the world and to ourselves. The eye, liberated from the inhibitions of seeing, gives us a new understanding of the world. This liberation of the eye can be done by drugs, or by an education through the mind—this is really Gerald Oster's subject. Much research is being done these days in this neglected area.

The other day William Vehr screened his new film, "Brother." Something bothered me about this film. It seemed to be so rich in textures, in colors, that at some point I had to walk out. Then I came back again and I looked at some more. I

told this to Bill Vehr. "For over a year now I have been studying the arts of India," he said. "I found there something in common, spiritually, with what I want to do. I conceive, or I make my films like tapestries. They could be watched like oriental tapestries. My film is an ornament in time, a film tapestry woven with bodies, close-ups of materials, drapes, costumes, and blotches of color, joined together by the continuous movement of the camera. I never stay too long on one detail or one face. This face, this figure, never becomes a character, a person—the camera keeps floating in and out, it goes up the shoe, up the leg, up the hand, across the eyes, and on the bracelet—this tapestry has really no end and no beginning, it could go so far ever and ever. Isn't it legitimate in art to do something like this?" "It is perfectly legitimate," admitted I. God hasn't written with fire on the sky that cinema (or any art) is only this or that. Only the history of cinema is finite, not the future.

How do we look at a piece of tapestry?—I reasoned further. Do we look for more of the same, or do we rest our eyes turning from one kind of design or color to another? There is a rhythm, a spacing, that we do with our own eyes (plus nature has provided us with blinking). Now, this film is in front of our eyes all the time. Brakhage told his audience while introducing "The Art of Vision" (which runs over four hours) that they are welcome to walk out at some intervals if they feel like doing so—he has done so himself—and then come back and watch more. It could even be projected (as he has done) in one's own home, in the evening, as you do some other things at the same time. Like looking at a piece of tapestry, then looking at somebody in the room, or at the window, then looking again at the tapestry. Can we appreciate cinema that way? It seems possible.

We are only beginning to find out these things. These are all new aspects to cinema. It is perfectly legitimate, as an aesthetic experience (or, simply, as an experience) and as cinema, to have screenings in open rooms in which you wander in and out, where movies, Bill Vehr's, or Andy Warhol's, or almost anybody's, are being projected continuously. We can not measure or judge, evaluate all cinematic creations according to the established theatrical motion picture viewing conditions and traditions.

When USCO had their show, not very long ago, at the Cinematheque, they stressed their anonymity. "In a world of simultaneous operations, you do not have to be first to be on top," said the program note. This is another new idea that is floating around lately. It is no great surprise today to see a college literary magazine with no names of the authors printed next to the poems. Andy Warhol doesn't sign or title his movies. The idea that there is no art, that everything is craft, and that all art is bourgeois (says Fluxus), is becoming wider and wider with the spreading of psychedelic drugs and with the dissemination of Oriental philosophies. What we do existed before us; we have seen it in our dreams or in other lives; identities can be exchanged; nothing new is created or added to what already exists; everything is an illusion; there is no beginning and no end, no top and no bottom.

However, even if the word "art" is replaced with the word "craft," we end at the same place: the best craftsman is the most honored man, the most sought out man—whether he makes a painting, or an everyday utensil, a vase, a Brillo box, or a chair. And then, every great craftsman at a certain point loses his awareness of how he does it: he just does it.

The good thing about this is that, once the name of the artist is dropped, once the works of art begin to float freely as pieces of craft not attached to any name, we'll be forced, gradually, to acquire a truer, a better knowledge of what a good craft (art) is: we'll have to make all the choices ourselves, there will be no name mystique or prestige attached to the artifact to help us. In other words: no more snobbery. The general level of taste, the appreciation of the beautiful, should, therefore, increase.

MAY 26, 1966

Suddenly, the intermedia shows are all over the town. At the Dom (Jackie Cassen and USCO); at the Cheetah; at the Martine Theatre (Robert Whitman); at the Riverside Museum (USCO); at the Cinematheque (Kosugi). Etc., etc. There were artists working with sound-light-multiple projections for a good 10 years (USCO gave its first perform-

ances in S. F. in 1959)—but they remained in experimental, semi-private stages until the Expanded Cinema survey at the Cinematheque last autumn. When I first planned the survey, the idea was to pull out these artists, whose work I had followed privately for years, into the light of day, and see how they would hold. I felt that without such an exposure they were beginning to lose the perspective of what they were doing. Thus the Pandora's box was opened.

The Plastic Inevitables (Velvet Underground; Warhol and Company) performances at the Dom during the month of April provided the most violent, loudest, most dynamic exploration platform for this new art. The strength of Plastic Inevitables, and where they differ from all the other intermedia shows and groups, is that they are dominated by the Ego. Warhol, this equivocal, passive crystal, has attracted toward himself the most egocentric personalities and artists. The auditorium, every aspect of it—singers, light throwers, strobe operators, dancers—at all times are screaming with an almost screeching, piercing personality pain. I say pain; it could also be called desperation. In any case, it is the last stand of the Ego, before it either breaks down or goes to the other side. Although there are more intermedia shows than that of the Plastic Inevitables, theirs remains the most dramatic expression of the contemporary generation—the place where its needs and desperations are most dramatically split open.

At the other, almost opposite end, is the USCO show (at the Riverside Museum)—the show that sums up everything that USCO has done till now, and one of the shows that I ask you to miss. The Riverside Museum show (as was the USCO show at the Cinematheque and is the current Long Island show) is a search for religious, mystical experience. Whereas in the case of Plastic Inevitables the desire for the mystical experience is unconscious, the USCO is going after it in a more conscious way. They have arrived somewhere, and gained a certain peace, certain insights, and now they are beginning to meditate.

Nevertheless, often I get the impression that the mystical, meditative mood of many of my friends that I meet in psychedelic circles is really not the beginning of the new age or new cosmic consciousness, but the sunset peace of the Age of the Fish, of the Christian era—the sunset meditation. At the Plastic Inevitables, however, the dance floor and the stage are charged with the electricity of a dramatic break just before the dawn. There is a cry of an emptiness, or in an emptiness, with ugly stuff coming out—just before the dawn. If at the USCO show I feel surrounded by the tradition, by the past, by the remnants of the oriental religions—at the Plastic Inevitables it is all Here and Now and the Future.

The Dom, after the Plastic Inevitables left for California, was taken over by women. Although USCO has a hand in it, it is practically run by Jackie Cassen and her team. The show falls somewhere between USCO and the Inevitables. There is the ego and a touch of perversion coming on the dance floor and in the visuals—the kind of color abstraction and pattern play that by now has come to be known as "psychedelic." Although much frantic movement and color and light play is going on, the show is peaceful, ornamental, and feminine, most of the time.

The Cheetah provides the most curious use of the intermedia. Whereas the Dom and USCO shows are restricted (or became restricted) to the In-circle, Cheetah was designed for the mezzes. An attempt was made to go over the personal, over the ego, to reach the impersonal, abstract, universal. The smoky color patterns, the hugeness of the place, the shiny aluminum reflector sheets create an impersonal, metallic feeling—as opposed to the sexuality and emotionalism of the Inevitables or the mysticism of the USCO shows. One could say that the feeling at the Cheetah is one of being OUT—beyond both USCO and Warhol—in those regions where both, the mystic preoccupations and the ego are abandoned, where you disappear and become a zero; no more empty body moving to and fro to the rhythms of the amazing Chambers Brothers in the grey twilight of the dance floor.

Very often while watching these shows, I ask myself: What are all these lights doing? What is the real meaning of the strobes? Where is all this coming from or going to? Do any of the artists know the meaning and effect and power (both healing and damaging) of colors and lights? I have noticed, very often, how suddenly, during certain

surges of colors and lights I become electrified, my nerves become jumpy as if somewhere deep inside I were pierced with a knife; or, at other times, suddenly the peace surrounds and takes over me. The same with the new sounds.

Yes, but that's what this is all about—partially: We are over the first, experimental, private stage. Now we are thrown into the open, to find out what this is all about, what it's doing to us. Man will find out soon what the light is all about; what the color is all about; what the movement is all about. The Pandora's box of light and color and motion has been opened because the time was ready for it. There are moments, at the Dom, and at the Riverside Museum, when I feel I am witnessing the beginning of new religions, that I find myself in religious, mystical environments where the ceremonials and music and body movements and the symbolism of lights and colors are being discovered and explored. The very people who come to these shows have all something of a religious bond among them. Something is happening and it is happening fast—and it has something to do with light—and everybody feels it and is in waiting—often, desperately.

JUNE 16, 1966

A few weeks ago, I raised a question: What is the strobe light all about? The strobe has been on my mind for some time now, as it has been on the minds of many other people I know. Last week, while talking with Steve Durkee, who is responsible for much of the USCO show, a few new thoughts came on the subject.

Jonas: We keep asking this question, "What's the strobe all about?" because, in a sense, the strobe dramatizes the intermedia, the light shows. One could even say that it dramatizes the light itself.

Durkee: Strobe is the digital trip. In other words, what the strobe is basically doing, it's turning on and off, completely on and completely off. You can't do it with the incandescent light, you can do it only with gas. It goes on and off, on and off. It creates a discontinuity so that it looks like the flicks. It's real, no question about its reality; but so far as what's doing—we know little about it.

Jonas: Since there is nothing but the white light in it, it represents—as some people feel about it—the point of death, or nothingness.

Durkee: Death? Yeah. We live in the world of magicians, really. What humans have learned to do is to tap into the fifth element, or ether, into this fantastic energy source, and they draw from it for their own use—that's what we see manifested in electricity. I don't think about it either as negative or positive—just an energy that is all around us. We use strobes, and they turn a lot of people off. A lot of people think about it as about DMT: a very metallic, harshly synthetic type of thing. But then, again, it is perhaps only a question of acclimatization. Fifty years from now, everybody may be living with strobe lights. These things are hard to tell. But that death thing is certainly part of it. The On and Off. Actually, almost all electric lights go on and off 60 times a second anyway, that's how they operate, the cycle alternation. But the incandescence itself—the filament in the bulb holds the light so that you don't get that harsh on and off. What do you think about strobes?

Jonas: I am still thinking about it.

Durkee: Do you like them?

Jonas: They don't bother me. I have met a number of people who have, they say, gained much from various aspects of the intermedia shows. But the strobe always bothers them. Some of them feel that there is something almost evil about it. But how could the light be evil? But then, when we talk about light we usually think about the sun, and there is warmth in the sun. The strobe is cold. But it's always there, to whatever intermedia show you go—it's always there, in one form or another. Sometimes for rhythmic reasons, sometimes to create the illusion of motion. Maybe it's something that joins cinema and whatever else it is.

Durkee: The best use I have seen of strobes was at the Trips Festival (at the Dom) where they had them hung up on wires, and something that looked like shower curtains, and people would go inside and dance, under the strobes, and you could see the incredible scenes of these people, inside. And I began thinking about them as showers, electrical showers. You go inside this thing and you go through the whole thing and you come out.

Jonas: On the dance floor, under the strobes, very often you lose the sense of the musical rhythm, you pick up the strobe rhythm, instead—you can't even hear

the sound, you lose the sense of sound . . .

Durkee: . . . or who you are—because all you see are fragments of yourself. It's really like being in a movie.

Jonas: You become a particle, a grain of the movie. Maybe that's what it is. We are cut by strobe light into single frames, to eight frames p/s or whatever the strobe frequency is, on and off . . .

Durkee: . . . like movies becoming real . . .

Jonas: Maybe only now some clarity is beginning to emerge about what cinema is all about. Or, perhaps, the matters are being confused completely. For 80 years now all we hear and see is cinema cinema cinema, but we know nothing about why it came into existence, from what deep human or cosmic necessity, and why it came at the end of the Ptolemaic Age. What's the meaning of our becoming single frames?

Durkee: It is hard to understand the meaning but it certainly seems to be what's happening.

Jonas: Spirituality? Dissolving all the points of hard resistance, both of matter and mind? So that every reality that is here like a rock is being atomized? You know, we started with a simple screen and one-long-take images; then we started superimposing images; triple superimpositions; then two, three, eight screens; single frames; superimpositions were further atomized, spiritualized by silk screens and colored veils and soundtracks. Now we've left the screen, the film, and we come down to ourselves, with strobes we cut ourselves into single frames, like some symbolic or magic gesture or ritual. Is this a desire to reach other dimensions, to go beyond our skins? Or just the opposite?

Durkee: Still, some people are really turned off by strobes.

Jonas: But it's very possible that those are the fears of something incoming. We are going into a more spiritual age and there is a fear of losing the old bag with all the junk that's in it—a fear of death of the old. So it's evil, they say—that's how big the fear is. But light shouldn't create fear if you're open to light. It creates fear only if one holds against it. To me evil is, in art or life, only what keeps us rotating in one place like a record that gets stuck in the same groove. But the intermedia shows, the strobe open us. In any case, I don't see how it could set any aspect of us back, even if it's just one day back. I see our understanding and knowledge of it only opening, like the very fact that we are talking about it, and thinking about it, and reacting to it—and not only you or me but everybody. That means we are going to find it out, that's all. It helps to see ourselves in a new way. Again, like Andy Warhol's movie "Eat," where you see a man eating a mushroom for 45 minutes. Now we are beginning to see ourselves in a different perspective, or in no perspective at all, perhaps—in the simultaneity of distances—like looking at ourselves from outside and inside at the same time, out of our own body—learning again everything from the beginning. Or something like that. In any case, it's exciting. Like going to the first grade.

JUNE 23, 1966

Last Thursday I was watching the Beverly Schmidt "Moon-Dial" piece at the Bridge Theatre.

It was often a breathtakingly beautiful performance. But that's not what I really wanted to write about, this time. It's something else. In the middle of the performance, during one of its most culminating passages, I turned, for a moment, around and looked where the slides and the projectors were set behind the audience's backs. And I saw this amazing, almost phantastic thing happening: I saw both Tambellini immersed in a deep trance of their own, moving, with hand-held projectors and slides, shaking, and trembling, no more conscious of themselves. And when I looked at their faces, they were going through similarly phantastic changes and it seemed that the things on stage were directly, physically connected with their fingertips, their face movements, with their very flesh—and it went deeper, through their flesh to their souls: every light change, every light trembling, every motion that took place on stage was produced directly, by their very bodies, by this phantastic action-reaction.

And I remembered how, just last weekend at the Philadelphia College of Art, Sol Mednick was saying that he felt that one of the things that cinema will probably never have is that tactile feeling, that energy that sparks when a painter or a sculptor presses his brush or knife against his materials—the tactile interaction which produces a very direct relationship and enables him to