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## **Calliope's Comments, vol. 14 (1978 Jan)**

John Rees Moore

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News and Views  
of the Department  
of English

Hollins College,  
Virginia 24020

Vol. XIV

January, 1978

## SNOWBOUND

The snow has descended on us like our last death. Dazzling, beautiful white. Locked in wherever we are stuck, we have plenty of time to do with what we will. Where there's a way there should be a will. Shivering, I summon up remembrance of things past, partly past, and to come.

A difficult year. One beloved member of our department (ANDY PURDY) gone forever, another (JESSE ZELDIN) undergoing the rigors of major heart surgery, another (ANNE CASE) preparing to venture into a new life that will mean her absence from Hollins next year and perhaps permanently. How far behind can spring be? Yet we have some things to put on the plus side: our secretary, GERRY GRIFFITH, has come into her own and serves invaluable (and valiantly) to keep the department on an even keel; BETSEY KANE has kept Grapheon lively and very active; the battle to show films in the newly completed Talmadge Hall (over the English Department's head) has fascinating ups and downs but at least the battle to get better speakers has been won and most of the department is under one roof again in their accustomed stronghold, first-floor Bradley. And we have another set of hall doors to help divert the wintry blasts from the hall as well as a new heating system that includes individual thermostats in each office.

LEX ALLEN has been on leave during the fall, working on Shakespeare (mainly Falstaff) and a piece for a projected volume on Eudora Welty. We haven't seen much of him since the Allens moved into town, but during short term he is usually ensconced in his office, working away, with Alfie (so to speak) keeping guard outside. Both he and JESSE ZELDIN, however, made it to an earlier department meeting. JOHN CUNNINGHAM and I attended the South Atlantic Modern Language Association meeting in Washington, where many eager job-hunters were in evidence. BETTY and I also had the crowning pleasure of a reunion dinner with LOUIS RUBIN and JULIA RANDALL (formerly MRS. SAWYER), well known to all you older alumnae.

Which brings us to the major event of the current season: finding two new people for the English department. We now have on hand over three hundred letters from interested applicants, and we are in the process of collecting dossiers (if we don't already have them) from the most promising-looking candidates. It is dismaying to see so many superbly qualified people desperately searching for jobs, but on the bright side we can fully expect at the end of our arduous quest to add real distinction and brilliance to the department. We can always use a little more of those qualities. Specifically, we need someone to teach courses in medieval literature and in nineteenth century and modern literature. More important than the teaching specialties, however, is the need to offer enough courses both on the freshman level and on the more advanced level to give students plenty of choice and assure them that classes will be small enough so that their writing can receive adequate attention.

You can't turn around these days without catching sight of another doomsday article on the decline of English. If you have anything to say on the subject--and perhaps even if you don't--now is the time to get out your surfboard and ride on the crest of the wave. Even Dick Cavett has devoted two successive programs over PBS to the topic. I don't suppose all this hullabulloo will change things much; the language (luckily) seems to have a mind of its own and merely bites at its critics as a dog worries its fleas. Meanwhile, English departments may benefit by the attention being focused on reading and writing, though not if they are expected single-handed to transform sows' ears into silk purses.

So, fare forward into Calliope. And remember, we are always eager to hear from you.

John Moore

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#### ANNOTATED BOOK RECOMMENDATIONS

JOHN R. MOORE: W. Jackson Bate's Samuel Johnson is the kind of volume usually described as magisterial. It certainly is that. No other biography I have read (including Boswell) surpasses it in human interest though. We see the young Johnson, a sickly infant half blind and half deaf with a permanently scarred face and a permanently scarred psyche grow into a man of commanding presence and great sagacity. This is no Horatio Alger story,



though. Johnson is too severe a self-critic for that. Vivian Mercier's Beckett/Beckett takes the dangerous tack of describing its subject dialectically. The chapter titles are interesting: Ireland/ the World, Gentlemen/ Tramp, Classicism/ Absurdism, Painting/ Music, Artist/ Philosopher, Woman/Man. Coming from the same schools and having quite a similar background to Beckett's, the author writes with a special freedom and authority. Probably the best book on Beckett. Beckett himself keeps on producing short tone poems, dramatic and non-dramatic. Ends and Odds has eight mini-plays; Fizzles has eight mini-stories. You must listen to them before you try to make sense out of them. Logic and madness are lyrically combined. A Private Signal is a fine collection of one of our most distinguished poets, Barbara Howes. Another excellent collection is Anthony Hecht's Millions of Strange Shadows. And now that he is dead, Robert Lowell's Selected Poems takes on a special significance. A fascinating book for opera lovers is a beautiful arrangement of pictures and documents about the greatest Italian composer of opera, simply called Verdi. It is compiled and edited by William Weaver. And let's not forget Annie Dillard's brilliant and inspired Holy the Firm.

RICHARD H. W. DILLARD: Some novels: Robertson Davies' Deptford Trilogy (Penguin, 3 volumes boxed, \$5.80), a brilliant set of novels by the major Canadian author, books which explore the nature of responsibility in a synchronous world and which use Jungian thought without the usual claptrap. . . Wright Morris's The Fork River Space Project (Harper & Row, \$8.95), one of his best books, a lyrical exploration of changing perspectives and the imagination's working in the world. Sylvia Wilkinson's Shadow of the Mountain (Houghton Mifflin, \$8.95), her best novel yet, a dark and powerful book that will chill you, as the saying goes, to the bone. Susan Richards Shreve's A Woman Like That (Atheneum, \$8.95), for once a novel about a family and its generations that is not simply what Hollywooders call a "get-born-grow-old-and-die" story... Some books of poems: John Engels' Blood Mountain (Pittsburgh, \$2.95 in paper), his third book,

a controlled and sustained vision, sharp and strong and not without its lighter and enlightening moments. Thomas Reiter's River Route (Cedar Creek, \$2.00), poems as honest and open-eyed and carefully crafted as you're ever likely to find, a fine book. . . Some other books: Louis Rubin's Virginia: A History (Norton, \$8.95), a lively and comprehensive small history of the commonwealth, unmarred by the reverence that born-and-bred Virginians usually bring to the topic. Damon Knight's The Futurians (John Day, \$10.95), a gossipy and endlessly intriguing account of the small science fiction fan group which produced Isaac Asimov, Knight, C. M. Kornbluth, Judith Merril, Frederik Pohl and Richard Wilson among others. . . and, for Hart Crane fans, two books, Samuel Hazo's Smithe-reened Apart: A Critique of Hart Crane (Ohio, \$3.50 in paper), a re-issue of this early and important study, and Richard P. Sugg's Hart Crane's The Bridge: A Study of Its Life (Alabama, \$2.95 in paper), the best and richest study of that major poem which has yet appeared. . . and, for my fellow cosmologists, William J. Kaufmann's The Cosmic Frontiers of General Relativity (Little, Brown, \$12.95), which is, as its sub-title suggests, "a layman's guide to the new universe," and Steven Weinberg's The First Three Minutes: A Modern View of the Origin of the Universe (Basic Books, \$8.95), a study of the universe's birth in a dance or dithyrambic poem of unfettered light. . . and Lawrence C. Becker's Property Rights: Philosophic Foundations (Routledge & Kegan Paul, \$8.95), a brave and solidly rational attempt to steer a course between libertarian and Marxist extremes in discussing this impossible subject.

ALLEN WIER: Last year, I recommended Steven Millhauser's novel, Edwin Mullhouse, The Life and Death of an American Writer 1943-1954, by Jeffrey Cartwright, which was, sadly out of print. Well, happily, it is now back in print as an Avon paperback. Millhauser also has a new novel just out, Portrait of a Romantic. I haven't read it yet



but the reviews have been good. I liked R. G. Vliet's novel, Solitudes, set in Texas in the 1880's. Vliet has published two books of poems and one earlier novel. There is some pretty fine prose in Solitudes. Mark Schorer's collection of stories, Pieces of Life, is worth reading too. The book was completed just before Schorer died and is a kind of chronology of his life, containing, in the order of their composition, stories spanning over thirty years. Alternated with the stories are short, autobiographical sketches from Schorer's life.

BRIDGET PUZON: Margaret Drabble's Realms of Gold portrays a successful woman as the central character--a refreshing change from the clichéd klutz. Lovers and Tyrants by Francine du Plessix Gray presents a woman in quest, from childhood to middle age, adding to a growing genre. Maxine Hong Kingston shows the force of imagination in growing up as a Chinese-American woman; mythology from her Chinese heritage is an integral part of the narrative in The Woman Warrior. . . During the summer I re-read lots of Saul Bellow and recommend Henderson the Rain King, Humboldt's Gift, and his account of his travels to Israel, To Jerusalem and Back. . . John Toland's two-volume Adolph Hitler gives a thorough study of the man's life and activities. With detailed documentation and a moderate assessment of Hitler, Toland gives a comprehensive picture of a continually puzzling figure.

DARA WIER: Blood Mountain is John Engels' third book of poems; it is finely crafted and thoroughly moving as it seeks and makes connections between the large and the small. I read it aloud one cold night while waiting for a ride in the Moody parking lot; it kept me warm, (University of Pittsburgh Press). The Embodiment of Knowledge by William Carlos Williams. A lovely book which attacks the notion that poets are idiots or fools who don't know what they themselves are writing about, (New Directions). Strong Wind by Miguel Angel Asturias, (Dela-

corte). Louisiana Cajuns/Cajuns de la Louisiane, photographs by Turner Browne with introduction by the poet, William Mills, (Louisiana University Press). Georgia O'Keeffe, a full-color collection of her work with a text by the artist. Grapheon gave the English Department this book for Christmas and it waits in Gerry Griffith's office for your use.

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#### LITERARY FESTIVAL

This year's Literary Festival, the nineteenth of these annual affairs, promises to be a lively one, and we hope you'll make plans to be here. The featured writers will be DONALD BARTHELME, the former Texan whose comic fantasies and dark musings have been baffling and delighting readers since the publication of his first book, Come Back, Dr. Caligari in 1964. He has gone on to publish six other books, including Snow White, Sadness, City Life, the children's book The Slightly Irregular Fire Engine and, most recently, the novel, The Dead Father. He will be joined by the novelist and writer of short stories, DORIS BETTS. A North Carolinian, she has written a half dozen books, among them her first collection of stories in 1954, many of them written while she was still in her teens, The Gentle Insurrection, and The Scarlet Thread, The River to Pickle Beach and Beasts of the Southern Wild. Our writer-in-residence, HENRY TAYLOR, most recently the author of An Afternoon of Pocket Billiards, will also be reading and participating on the poetry panel with DARA WIER (Blood, Hook & Eye) and R.H.W. DILLARD (After Borges, & c.).

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FIRST-PLACE WINNER  
1977 NANCY THORP MEMORIAL  
POETRY CONTEST

THE KING

I pitched the rock  
into the river  
and Watched Saturn's rings  
float away before me.

Like a fool who is  
too curious  
I dove after.

My head juggled with  
water  
sank quickly into the mud  
and was eaten by a king moccasin.

Fat and satisfied  
he slithered round and round  
his planet and locked his jaws.

Jane Waldrop  
North Cross School  
Roanoke, Virginia

\* \* \* \* \*

FLASH!

In the fall, L.S.U. Press will not only be bringing  
out ALLEN WIER'S book of stories, Things About  
to Disappear, but also his novel, Blanco.

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DARA'S SHORT TERM WORKSHOP  
TRANSFORMING RAW MATERIALS

The essence of this short term course is the study of technique as it transforms and informs raw materials. A small group of students participates in common experiences: a visit to the noisy ritual of a cattle auction at the Hollins Stockyard; a transcendently comic tour of the Dixie Caverns; a trip to Monticello; a viewing of a film; the reading of two books. In each case the students are directed to take notes, gather details and ideas which they will, according to assignments, convert into finished pieces of poetry or prose. Each experience is selected because of its peculiarly pervasive characteristics.

At the stockyard, I ask students to be attentive to the rhythms of what they see and hear. I want them to consider devices which change repetition into rhythm, both aural and visual. I want them to concern themselves with what rhythm does to content as it works with or against surface detail.

The Dixie Caverns tour affords an extensive review of the uses of metaphor and simile. When we walk through the cave we are told that we see Bugs Bunny, an eagle, a wedding party, an elephant, a dagger, potatoes, strips of bacon, any and all things but actual calcium deposits and dripping calcareous waters. I ask students to use metaphor in the poems which their adventures in spelunking engender, to be aware that when we compare two things we change our apprehension of either or both, to avoid using metaphorical language as decoration or diversion and to find comparisons within their material's context unless their intention is to push the reader into a different context.

Ezra Pound's definition of an image as "that which presents an intellectual and emotional complex in an instant of time," is at the heart of the assignment which goes along with viewing



the film. Before watching the film, I discuss image as a focusing element in a prepared context, the use of poetic image, and peripherally, 'The Imagist Doctrine. I ask students to consider the kinetic possibilities of poetry and to think of how the techniques of film might be translated into poetic devices.

The artifice, elegance and success of the design of Monticello, gives students an opportunity to observe how style reveals and is content. The assignment focuses on the writing of a poem which utilizes a traditional poetic form, perhaps a sonnet, sestina, or villanelle.

Following the completion of each assignment, we meet in a workshop session to discuss the work they've produced. Because they have all used the same raw materials we are able to explore and witness how the same materials can be treated differently by different writers and how, in effect, the differences in treatment make the finished products absolutely varied. So while they might think they are all writing about the same things, they see in our discussions that they aren't. Thank goodness.

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#### ENGLISH MAJORS/GRAD STUDENTS HONORED AT 1977 GRADUATION

MARIE LUCETTE BERNARD, Edisto Beach, S.C. (M.A. '77) won the Gertrude Claytor Poetry Prize of the Academy of American Poets; honorable mention went to LESLIE NAIL, Houston, Texas (M.A. '77).

The Hollins Fiction Prize, given in honor of Louis D. Rubin, Jr., went to VIVIAN TETER, Cumberland, Md. ('78) and MARGARET WINCHELL, Houston, Texas ('77) was awarded the Nancy Thorp Poetry Prize as well as the Mary Williamson Award for the best essay in the Humanities. The Mary

Vincent Long Award in English was presented to ELIZABETH LAMONT, Scarsdale, N.Y. ('77).

1977 English majors graduating with:

#### HONOR

SUSAN WEART ARTIGLIA (McLean, Va.)  
EMILY ANNETTE DuPRE (Spartanburg, S.C.)  
JEANNE THERESE KOCH (Charlotte, N.C.)  
CLEMIE ANNELLE TAYLOR (East Point, Ga.)

#### DEPARTMENTAL HONOR

ALEXA LAUREN FOREMAN (Atlanta, Ga.)  
JUDITH CHRISTINE KING (Trinidad, W.I.)  
MARGARET WINCHELL (Houston, Texas)

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#### THE WRITING CENTER by Rebecca B. Faery

Hollins' commitment to helping students develop their expository writing skills received special emphasis this year with the expansion of the Writing Center to full-time operation. Having just completed my M.A. here in the spring, I was very happy to stay at Hollins as director of the Center. Ably assisted by my able assistant VIVIAN TETER ('78), and with a helping hand from HEATHER BARANOW ('80), I stay very busy, which may turn out to be the secret of staying very happy.

The Writing Center offers a variety of programs for writing improvement designed to meet students' individual needs. During the fall semester, sixty-four students were enrolled in five sections of the Writing Lab, which met one hour a week for eight weeks for a review of basic writing skills. Many students come in regularly once or twice a week to work on workbook programs which address more specific problems like punctuation, documentation,

organization, and other essential -tions. Some students are referred to the Center by members of the faculty; others come in voluntarily to get help in improving their writing. During the past semester, one hundred and forty-one students used the Writing Center.

A very generous gift of books on the art and craft of writing from JO and LEX ALLEN gave us the start of a good reference and resource library. Other friends of the Writing Center, including JOHN MOORE, RICHARD DILLARD, and FRANK O'BRIEN, have added more books to our collection. So if you're ever faced with a seemingly insoluble comma problem, or you can't get your footnotes to behave, write to us at Box 9514 (enclosing a SASE). We're bound to have the answer on one of those bookshelves.

The English Department, not surprisingly, has been heroic in its support, both moral and actual, of the Writing Center. Especially dedicated are John Moore and DARA WIER, who are members of the student-faculty Writing Center committee.

This frozen January, I am very much enjoying helping Dara with a Short Term course on writing poetry and prose. I'm also directing several students' independent Short Term projects on writing. I walk almost everywhere I go, slip and skid on ice, dream of fire and solar flares, feed many birds, pray for an early Spring even as I love looking at snow on mountains, and read. . . mostly books on writing, of course!

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### THE LINE-UP

MICHELLE AKERS  
Hollins College  
(Fiction)

Does not know Glide or own a leather jacket with "Hollins College Writing Program" stitched onto the back.

Position: PINCH HITTER

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DOROTHY M. ATKINS  
V.P.I. & State University  
(Poetry)

Is writing a biography of Glide's mother and currently lives in the heart of downtown Roanoke where busy traffic keeps her from venturing out at least once a year.

Position: THIRD BASE

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CATHERINE BRADY  
Northwestern University  
(Fiction)

Is currently writing a political novel in the family tradition (reaching back to grandpa's gunrunning days for the IRA) and a collection of short stories entitled Life on the Range dealing with cattle romance.

Position: CHEERLEADER

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FRANK BRODERICK  
University of Pittsburgh--Johnstown  
(Fiction and Poetry)

A dedicated writer whose goal in life is to be the Grandma Moses of fiction. He is currently completing a study of the hibernating patterns of the cuddly or brown bear.

Position: HOTDOG VENDOR

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SHERRY BUTTRICK  
Sweetbriar College  
(Poetry)

Can be seen driving off into the sunset every Thursday and entering town at sunrise on Tuesday with a bird in hand.

Position: SHORTSTOP

---

JUDITH CROXFORD  
Mount Holyoke College  
(Poetry)

Came to Hollins College to experience life after death. Karma dictated she be reincarnated as a skinny heifer. Enjoys visits to grocery stores when she can get there.

Position: UMPIRE

---

PAUL DEBLINGER  
University of Maryland  
(Poetry and Fiction)

Paul is currently co-authoring an illustrated baseball joke book with Trisha Tatum, Nathan, and Woody Allen. The following is a quote from his new novel, Glide Meets the Space Monster:

Glide walks to the mound and his manager, Henry Wilde,  
yanks him out of the game.

Position: STAR PITCHER

---

JACK FOREM  
Wilmington College  
(Poetry)

Author of Transcendental Meditation: Maharishi Mahesh Yogi and the Science of Creative Intelligence (published by Dutton and later by Bantam), Jack is spending the year getting his first novel off the ground.

Position: UTILITY INFIELDER

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KAREN FOSTER  
Longwood College  
(Poetry)

Who would not be here if southern houses did not have porches. She is currently writing an epic poem entitled, "The Role of the English Springer Spaniel During the Civil War."

Position: RIGHT FIELDER

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MIKE GROSS  
University of Nebraska  
Iowa's Writing Program  
(Poetry)

A devotee of an esoteric ancient Greek cult of stoicism and plans to get a job as a drugstore Indian when he graduates.

Position: LEFT FIELD (league's leading base stealer)

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MARY GUITAR  
McGill University  
(Poetry)

Has been an instrumental member of the Writing Program despite her lack of experience with southern customs.

Position: CENTER FIELDER

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JOHN HAY  
University of the South  
University of Louisville  
(Fiction and Poetry)

The Writing Program's master at spinning devilish yarns.

Position: RELIEF PITCHER (recently called up from the minors)

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DAVID HICKMAN  
University of Maryland  
(Poetry)

Has begun a series of poems on a vanishing American breed, The Cookie, from which the following quote was taken:

Dem cookies ain't scrambled.  
Dey fried.

Position: CATCHER

---

RAISIN HORN  
Oberlin College  
(Poetry)

Is a member of the North Carolina-based Musica Inebria Singers and has been instrumental in encouraging fiction writers to return to the closet. She has begun a series of poems on the alphabet.

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R. KIPP MILLER  
St. Michael's College  
(Poetry)

A coldboned, rockribbed Yankee who is in Virginia to thaw out. He is writing a cookbook in heroic couplets centering around an original receipe for "Cucumber Soup" but is not looking for a wife.

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CAMERON WEBSTER  
University of Vermont  
(Fiction)

Prefers to be known as Golden Thighs and intends to support himself as a beach boy if he doesn't make it as a writer. He makes his home on the fringes of the Roanoke red light district with three wild women.

Position: LEFT FIELDER

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BETSY FORSYTHE HAILEY'S  
SHIP COMES IN

From Studio City, California, BETSY FORSYTHE HAILEY ('60) writes, "My first novel, A Woman of Independent Means, is being published in April by Viking. It is based on the life of my grandmother, who was a strong individual, but far from unique. In fact I think she was quite typical of a generation of women who were cultural pioneers. Their forebears settled in the West, but women like my grandmother civilized it." Turning to the write-up in the Viking catalogue which Betsy enclosed, we find: "Elizabeth Forsythe Hailey's A Woman of Independent Means is an epic of one woman's life which touches the lives of all women --but at the same time is a novel of extraordinary intimacy. The people in this private tale of private life are set forth with a richness that emerges not so much from characteristic peculiarities as from the American fabric out of which they have been cut. Meet Bess Steed Garner," Viking urges us, "and travel with her through the years from Honey Grove, Texas, in the 1890s across the American landscape. By letter and cable in words simple and eloquent, she tells of marriage and infidelity, of men in their beauty and folly, of children and childbearing, of fires and floods. . . ." Mrs. Hailey is "an author worth noting now. . . and reading for years to come." We are of course delighted to note Betsy as author, and, come April, we'll be noting her book with equal pleasure. "I have kept up with you from a distance through Calliope's Comments," says Betsy. "I read it with

interest, though it usually sends me into a profound depression--the people mentioned in its pages seem to be doing so much more reading and writing than I am. However, this year I'm ready for it." Betsy Forsythe Hailey, that's for sure! Thanks for checking in with us, right on, and hail!

--John A. Allen

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GRAPHEON  
By Betsey Kane

Grapheon fellows and members watched many hours turn into new ones as they planned and prepared for the nine readings held during the fall.

The first Student Reading on the 27th of September was promoted by Grapheon mimes who distributed personal invitations to the entire student body. On October 6, almost fifty people floated into cosmic consciousness with the visiting poet from Cornell, Diane Ackerman. Grapheonites were able to bring her back to earth by sharing with her a breakfast experience at Traveltown. Eilean ni Chuilleanain offered Hollins a poet's view of Irish cities later that same month. As Ms. ni Chuilleanain was only traveling in the States for a short time, we were extremely fortunate for her three-day visit to our community. A Graduate Student Reading rounded out the events for the month of October; three struggling young writers entertained us with their work.



November was the busiest month, however, and Grapheon (often in conjunction with the English department) managed to squeeze five readings on to the calendar in a matter of two weeks. Halloween was celebrated on the 3rd with a horror-story reading by Richard Dillard, followed by a nightmare-provoking film. Fellows and members of Grapheon appeared in costume for the event. Grapheon, on the 8th, sponsored a reading by Tom O'Grady, poet-in-residence at Hampden-Sydney College. Two lectures, entitled "Shakespearean Comedy" and "All's Well that Ends Well," were presented on Monday and Tuesday of the following week by J. A. Bryant, Jr., professor of English at the University of Kentucky. The final event of the semester was a Student Reading by the fire in Randolph Social Room. Both original and non-original material was selected and recited by the four undergraduates. In addition to the readings this month, some Grapheon women took advantage of a paper-making session with NANCY DAHLSTROM of Hollins Art Department.

The colder winds and threat of upcoming exams that accompanied the entrance of December reminded Grapheon that the time was growing due for hot wassail and celebration. On December 6, Grapheon held its annual Christmas Tea (with a cast of thousands!). The activity included madrigal carolling, three Christmas readings, a gift presented to the English Department (in hopes of beginning a Bradley Library), (Secretary's note: 'Twas the magnificently illustrated Georgia O'Keeffe containing 108 color plates with the artist's accompanying text, for which all English Department members give thanks.), FAYE IVANHOE Awards, and recognition of new fellows.

The first-place winners of the 1977 Faye Ivanhoe Awards were received by BETSEY KANE ('78) for critical essay, SUZY WASSERBERGER ('78) and KAREN OSBORN ('79) for poetry, and HEATHER BARANOW ('80) for fiction.

Grapheon fellows include Betsey Kane (president),

Suzy Wasserberger (Cargoes' editor), and MICHELLE YOUNT ('78, treasurer) and DARA WIER (honorary). Members who were invited to become fellows were VIVIAN TETER ('78) Karen Osborn, Heather Baranow, CATHY HANKLA ('80), PHIL NAGY ('81) and PENNY McELROY (honorary).

Eight readings are scheduled for second semester. Grapheon also hopes to encourage and participate in an Inter-arts Festival, an Elizabethan Day and a poetry display (possibly on homemade paper). Grapheon folks will be, once again, watching the time slide past them as they busy themselves preparing for the Literary Festival (March 17 and 18) and the arrival of Cargoes.

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#### ALUMNAE/ALUMNI PUBLICATIONS

Once again we've had a bumper crop of books published by former Hollins students, much to our delight and pride. Here is a list of books which have appeared since our last issue (and a few due soon). Pester your local bookseller to get them for you. The writers are doing their job, but, given the disastrous condition of American publishing and distribution today, we have to do our part, too. And that means making an effort to have bookshops stock the books.

ROSANNE COGGESHALL's ('68; M.A. '70) Hymn for Drum, her first collection of poems, will be published by the Louisiana State University Press in April. (LSU, \$9.95; \$4.95 pa.)

ANNIE DILLARD's ('67; M.A. '68) Holy the Firm, a small meditative examination of the movement of spirit through this painful world for three days, was published to wide critical acclaim in September. (Harper & Row, \$6.50)

BEN GREER's (M.A. '74) second novel, Halloween, will be published by Atheneum, appropriately

enough, next October, and it promises to be, by all accounts, a dark thriller of real strength.

JANE JACOBSON's (M.A. '76) City, Sing for Me, a tale for children, was just published by the Human Science Press. (Human Science, \$6.95)

CHARLES MOLESWORTH's (M.A. '64) Common Elegies, his first collection of poems, was recently published by New Rivers Press. See Dara Wier's review of it in the December issue of The Hollins Critic. (New Rivers, \$2.50)

LOUIE SKIPPER's (M.A. '74) Small Song of the New Moon appeared last spring in a beautifully printed limited edition. It's Louie's first collection of poems. (Bellwether Press, \$6.75)

TOM WHALEN's (M.A. '70) first collection of poems, The Spare Key, is being published by what must be the most interesting press in the world. (Seven Deadly Sins Press, \$1.00)

SYLVIA WILKINSON's (M.A. '63) fourth novel, Shadow of the Mountain, was published last summer, her darkest, richest, best novel yet. (Houghton-Mifflin, \$8.95)

Intro 9, the latest of the AWP anthologies, will be published this spring, after an incredible series of mishaps involving the new director of the University of Texas Press (who must be a genuinely amazing person), in Austin, Texas, by the editors of the press acting independently of the press. It's too complex to explain here, but you may place your orders through the press. It will have a poem by LESLIE NAIL (M.A. '77) and a story by TOM HISERODT (M.A. '77).

And, once again, last but not least, the saga of GEORGE BUTLER's (M.A. '67) Pumping Iron continues. The film was a major success, and this winter saw the publication of the Pumping Iron 1978 Calendar, featuring George's photographs.

More books are coming up, and we'll try to keep you posted. We have heard that MARGARET FERGUSON GIBSON ('66) will be publishing a book of poems at LSU, but we haven't received the details yet. Watch out, too, for Creative Living magazine where MARGARET WINCHELL ('77) has recently published two essays, "Let Nature be the Teacher" and "A Bridge to the Moon," the first, we hope and trust, of many. And, if all else fails, and your local bookstore refuses to cooperate, all of these books are available at the Hollins College Bookshop. Just write ELLEN PILLOW, and she'll see that you get the books you want.

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#### FACULTY ROUND TABLE

ALLEN WIER - Last spring and summer I went again with Dara and Richard to Salem Pirates baseball games. MARNIE PRANGE (M.A. '77) and LESLIE NAIL (M.A. '77) usually showed up too--the popularity of the Salem Pirates is spreading. Dara and I went to Washington, D. C. for the annual meeting of the Associated Writing Programs where we saw many old friends, made some new friends. The meetings were interesting, there was good talk, good storytelling, some new ideas about teaching creative writing, some new plans to get more fiction and poems published. One of the best sessions was a very fine poetry reading by Elizabeth Bishop, in spite of the fact that the entire audience had to move to another room in the middle of her reading. We met Doris Betts and were both impressed with her part of a panel discussion. She will be at Hollins this spring for our Literary Festival.

In the fall, Dara and I went to Louisiana State U. and gave a joint poetry and fiction reading. Recently we went to North Cross High School and read and talked with students. This spring I'll be going to Longwood College to read and participate



in their Literary Festival.

My book of short fiction, Things About to Disappear, has been accepted by LSU Press and will be published sometime in the fall of this year (1978). I've had stories accepted this past year by The Carolina Quarterly, New River Review, Sandlapper, Window, and an anthology of fiction by Virginia writers called Carry Me Back which Gallimaufry Press will bring out in April. Richard Dillard and GARRETT EPPS (M.A. '75) will have fiction in there too. I was also proud to publish a scene from a story in Favorite Poems and Stories of the Virginia Highway Patrol, which included work by everyone in the graduate writing program last year.

I've been reading stacks of western novels (Zane Grey, Max Brand, Louis L'Amour, J. Frank Dobie, Ernest Haycox, etc.) trying to learn more about the genre, how it relates to western films, American culture. The rest of the time I've been re-reading William Gass, trying to get started on a critical piece on his work, and working on a new novel, Departing As Air; which I hope I can complete by the next time Calliope's Comments roll around.

JOHN ALEXANDER ALLEN - To all constituents, greeting! I've been on sabbatical leave since last May, thinking many long thoughts which are by no means the thoughts of youth. While I was at Brewster on the Cape, feeding ELIZABETH A. and meditating on Falstaff, my busy wife moved us from campus to 2432 S. Jefferson, where we have for the first time become home-owners. After 21 years in the same house on campus, it was time for a move. Shopping at Tinnell's is likely to be brightened by Hollins faces, though not the same ones that passed our window on Faculty Road. Alfie, a dog, still comes to the campus with me, enjoying release from his urban bonds; and the cats, being female and feline, are adaptable. . . By early Fall I had produced a long essay about Falstaff, an effort to sort out all of the observations about him that have lain

about in my head for years, looking for a handle. I think I succeeded in doing that pretty well, but I had to break it off (with a good draft to go back to) in November and get started on an essay about Eudora Welty's fiction. This one was commissioned by the U. of Southern Mississippi, which is getting out a book of essays on subject. It's coming along OK and has title, "The Other Way to Live"--a quotation from "Moon Lake."

. . . Because of the move, I'm afraid that some of your letters have gotten mislaid, and if I omit your news this time, I hope you will forgive me on the assurance that it won't happen again. In June, I wrote the English Department's contribution to our placement office: "Careers for English Majors," and many of you will find yourselves referred to anonymously there. If you'll continue to keep me posted, it'll be a help in keeping "Careers" up-to-date. In December, I had the pleasure of talking to the Roanoke Shakespeare Club about The Winter's Tale, and all of the members turned out to be neighbors. Good news! They're going to read two plays by Shakespeare in 1978. I also wrote a piece about As You Like It for The Roanoke Times, in connection with a performance of that play at the Civic Center. But alas! the performance was a great deal hipper than I was, and no one could be sure which beard and blue jean was Jaques and which Touchstone. Never mind. It'll get me started (the piece, I mean) on an essay for that book long-projected, slowly materializing: Shakespeare's Comic Heroes. Adios!

JOHN REES MOORE - From winter to winter. A bad time to recollect, the cold seasons flow into each other so inexorably. But Christmas vacations are different: each year everybody is a year older STEVE has new paintings to show and is thinking of graduate school; SALLY is celebrating having weathered her first semester at Vassar. In spite of her terrible preparation in French. She feels her time is slipping away--she'd better get started if she wants to have her name in lights on Broadway, or do even better things.



My plans to participate in the meeting of the American Committee for Irish Studies last spring fell through due to family emergency, but I had the consolation of having a longish essay on Samuel Beckett coming out in the spring issue of Shenandoah. (In fact, the spring issue didn't arrive until fall.) The view from my office in Turner was admirable: I could see the spring foliage burgeoning on the hill on the other side of the creek. My prize course was the one in Modern Poetry, which resulted in some excellent discussions and several fine papers.

I also had two staunch helpers on the Hollins Critic, MARGARET WINCHELL ('77) and JEAN GOOD ('77). The February issue took some doing but was (you may say) worth waiting for. It had our own WILLIAM JAY SMITH's essay on Elizabeth Bishop. And it inaugurated a permanent new feature in the Critic, a section of short reviews of new books, mainly poetry and fiction but not excluding biography and criticism. Want to try your hand? Just let me know.

RICHARD H. W. DILLARD - I have mainly spent the last year, despite a flurry of falling down on the ice and snow and an embarrassing number of hours spent urging on the faltering Salem Pirates, sitting in my secluded study at Rope's End working on another odd novel, this one very long and called, The First Man on the Sun. I also acquired a kitten from the middle of Peter's Creek Road who is named Jane, is a brindle or tortoiseshell, and who attacks Oliver's throat with vampiric fury, bite, yank, yank, bite. Oliver, as usual, maintains a wise sense of the rightness of things. I did publish poems, which must come as a surprise to all, in the Vanderbilt Poetry Review and an anthology called Into the Round Air and edited by Raymond Roseliep. A tape cassette of my snowy reading at the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, D. C., is now available from that institution. And, let's see. . . I voted by secret ballot for Stephen Spielberg for best director of the year for the Academy of Science Fiction, Fantasy and Horror Films, of course for his lively film about interstellar tuba players, Close Encounters of the

Third Kind. I watch the sun through my carefully filtered telescope, try not to fall into snow drifts this year, don't write to all my friends, and otherwise continue to thrive.

DARA WIER - Just like last January, I'm not surprised that the first things that come to mind are mountains. My brother, Peter, spent a week or more with us last December and found the snow, the lay of the land, the way the snow lay on the land, some things you don't find in Louisiana. But true to his heritage, he built no snow man but rather a snow alligator.

Blood, Hook & Eye (University of Texas Press) came out in June and that was a delight; it still is. When I finished The 8-Step Grapevine, it turned out to be longer than I expected and so I asked Bowling Green University Press to let me substitute something else for it. They will be doing a group of thirty new poems, untitled, in their three-in-one collection. I'll be sending The 8-Step Grapevine around this winter. The story I mentioned in last year's Calliope -- "Performing His Own Way" -- will be in a future issue of The Southern Review. I've had new poems in Artemis, The Gar, Thicket, The Hollins Critic; others will soon be in New Letters, Hampden-Sydney Poetry Review, Window, and Barataria Review, and in the anthology, Mothers and Daughters. LUCETTE BERNARD (M.A. '77) organized the publication of Favorite Poems and Stories of the Virginia State Troopers and I was pleased to be included along with all of the members of last year's graduate program. I've also enjoyed writing reviews of poetry collections for The Hollins Critic. I'm working on stories, "The Pallbearer's Weight," and "Uncle Bob's Edsel," and on poems; reading, going to movies, preparing for classes.

My other brother, Stephen, was waiting on our front porch when Allen and I returned from a Texas trip in June. He'd ridden his bike from Baton Rouge and wanted rest and recuperation.

We gave him both, plus enough food to last us three months.

I read at Longwood College's Literary Festival, Virginia Western Community College, Virginia Museum Central Chapter's Arts Festival, and Artemis--an arts festival sponsored by the YWCA and the Women's Resources and Services Center in Roanoke. This fall, I went to University of Arkansas, Louisiana State University. (On our way to LSU, Allen and I visited MICHAEL (M.A.'75) and MOLLY PETTIT ('77) on their farm in Mississippi. Then Molly accompanied me on the trip to Texas, University of Texas, Trinity University, Baylor University, University of Alabama, Texas A&M and University of Houston which hosted a P.E.N. conference at which I was a member of a panel, "More Than Just Poems." I didn't know, no one could tell me, what that meant until the night before the panel was to discuss it. What it meant was that accomplished, older poets come to a decision in their writing lives that they want to write long poems or long sequences of poems instead of single poems in isolation. I had a great time. VALERY NASH (M.A. '68) invited Allen and me to read to her classes at North Cross. MONTY SIMMONS (M.A. '76) asked me to read and speak to the American Association of University Women.

Keeping chickens hasn't kept me busy. NANCY COHEN ('78) and friends rescued a newly hatched leghorn from the biology lab and gave it to Richard Dillard who generously gave it to Allen and me. Certain it would thrive in the company of other chickens, we three journeyed into the mountains east of Roanoke to a chicken ranch and selected what we thought would be good influence. Well, all of them are laying so we can't complain.

FRANK O'BRIEN - The house I live in is made of logs. It is thirty-four hundred feet above sea level on Poor Mountain, and at night I can take a walk up the side of the hill another four hundred feet, or so,

and see beyond Hollins to the Peaks of Otter. The Peaks are forty miles as the crow flies. West Virginia is south of me, and I can see its blue rivulets from the Knob also. It's Lucy's Knob. Lucy is my mom. The house was designed and built by me, with more than a little help from my friends. Allen and Dara have come up and helped with the roofing and painting. I had never realized that he was a champion nailer until we started on the kitchen porch. ANN H. MARTYN ('70), best friend and wife, has been helping for the ten months, and, now that we are both in, we are faced with the hard choices of where the rugs go and what color the O'Brien-designed fiber-glass bathtub should be. Easy choices and not like shoving and tickling six-by-eight inch by twelve foot logs in place. Why do we say 'foot' instead of 'feet'? You got me there. Well the long poem is close to being organized and livable, and I have learned things I could never get from books or people. A house, like plants, wants sun; inside walls should not be used to keep folks separated so much as to contain the spirit of what goes on in a particular place, and so on and so on. And now the poems I write will face out towards the laurel and red oaks; the hemlock grove stays green by the west windows. I don't have much to say to those who choose to live in the city. Out here all the beehives are attached to trees. But for those of you who want to build your own place in some country spot, do it. Start small with logs, or cement, or plywood, or planks. Start small and discover your friends and find a garden as fine as any Andrew Marvell ever conjured.

JESSE ZELDIN - I can recommend open-heart surgery over a coronary attack any time. The only thing I have had to give up is cigarettes. I leave to your imagination all the things I have been able to keep.

WILLIAM JAY SMITH - has been enjoying his sabbatical and working hard on a prose memoir



that he is writing about his early life--growing up in the peace-time army. He expects to have it completed this spring. His adaptation of the Telephone, a Russian children's poem by Kornei Chukovsky, has just been published, and Light Verse and Satires of Witter Bynner, which he has edited, will be published this spring. In November, Mr. Smith was one of the principal speakers at a symposium honoring Eudora Welty at the University of Mississippi. He is serving this year as the United States representative on the jury for the Neustadt International Award of \$10,000 given every two years by World Literature Today at the University of Oklahoma. His candidate for the prize is Eudora Welty.

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#### ANDREW PURDY MEMORIAL FUND

The Andrew James Purdy Fund was established shortly after Professor Purdy's death by students, friends, and colleagues. As an endowed fund it will benefit Hollins from now on and serve as a reminder of his commitment to the College. The use of the fund depends upon its size. For the present it will support The Andrew James Purdy Prize for Fiction. The prize consists of a book or books presented at the honors convocation. The recipient will be chosen by the English Department. Any residue of income will be used to purchase English books for Fishburn Library.

If the principal increases substantially, it will support The Andrew James Purdy Scholarship instead of the prize. Preference will be given to an outstanding senior English major.

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#### WRITER-IN-RESIDENCE

Our writer-in-residence for six weeks in February and March this year will be HENRY TAYLOR. A native of Virginia and a graduate of the University of Virginia, Henry took his M.A. here at Hollins in 1966, the same year that his first book, The Horse Show at Midnight, was published by the Louisiana State University Press. He went on to teach at Roanoke College and the University of Utah, and he is presently on leave from the American University. He has since published two other books of poems: Breakings (Solo Press, 1971) and An Afternoon of Pocket Billiards (University of Utah Press, 1975). He has also edited two books: Poetry: Points of Departure (Winthrop, 1974) and The Water of Light: A Miscellany in Honor of Brewster Ghiselin (Utah, 1976). We also hope that his wife, FRANNIE (Hollins, '67), and his two sons, the voluble THOMAS and the enigmatic RICHARD, will show to enliven the scene here, too. Henry will give readings, participate in the Literary Festival, visit classes and otherwise enrich our literary environment, and we look forward to his arrival with delight.

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#### NOTES ON HOLLINS GRADUATES

DIANE SINGLETON ('76) is enrolled in the Babcock School of Management at Wake Forest University, working for an MBA, which takes two years. She says that Babcock is a lot like Hollins: low student-faculty ratio, informal and interesting classes, prof's that care about their students. English majors will be heartened to know that Diane has not had undue trouble with accounting and statistics, gets extra help when she needs it. She finds the contrast between the liberal arts and the business outlook challenging and stimulating, and regards her background as excellent preparation. . . SUSAN ARTIGLIA ('77) is taking the Library Science program at UNC, which she finds not exactly exciting but full of matter. . . BETSY ROSE SLEDGE



('67) is teaching freshman comp. at Fairfield U., not incompatible with producing offspring no. 2 . . . In Cambridge, Mass., indefatigable GAYLE JOHNSON STECK ('69), having done graduate work in mythology at Harvard and worked on her poetry with Elizabeth Bishop, is well into designing programs for adult education. . . On the poetry reading circuit, VALERIE NASH (M.A. '68) appeared recently at a combination poetry and musical session sponsored by Artemis at Va. Western Community College. Read eight good poems about her mother. Her students at North Cross continue to snaffle prizes in Nancy Thorp Contest. . . FONTAINE BELFORD ('62), like Gayle Steck, is doing adult education, has her own enclave, sponsored by Goucher but freed from EngDept's grasp. . . ED KLEINSCHMIDT (M.A. '76) is teaching English in a private elementary school in Seattle, teaching kids from 4-years-old to 6th grade, "working and playing hard". . . MATT SPIRENG (M.A. '72) has just finished his first novel and KAREN LONG DWIGHT ('67) is hard at work on a novel. . . BARBARA BIRGE ('76), after moving to Memphis to work with Holiday Inn national publications, has returned to Roanoke as Art Director of the Roanoker and Greensboro magazines. . . ELLEN McPHERSON ('74) now living in Washington, expressed in a recent note that she still thinks of her time at Hollins with great fondness. Mutual feeling, Ellen! . . . WILLIE WILSON (M.A. '76) sends greetings from St. Thomas where he is teaching English at Antilles School. . . ROBIN TRAYWICK (M.A. '76) has just finished her novel . . .

#### JOHN CURRIER (1947-1977)

In March of 1977, John Currier (M.A. '70) died after a long illness and hospitalization in Gloucester, Massachusetts. He was a victim of cystic fibrosis, and his wife, DENISE COBHAM-CURRIER ('72) suggested that contributions could be sent to the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation Association, 824 Boylston Street, Chestnut Hill, MA 02167.

All of us who knew John, who was the risible spir-

it of vitality, must share the same shock and disbelief, the same sense of being cheated of something we had looked forward to sharing and enjoying for years to come. We can take some consolation in Irv Broughton's plan to publish a collection of John's writing at the Mill Mountain Press soon.

Perhaps the only way to say a proper goodbye to John is to remember him in his own words, as in this poem from his thesis, The Big Immense Pig:

#### Peppers Everywhere

Peppers, here, peppers there,  
There are peppers everywhere!  
Some are red, some are green,  
Some are nice and some obscene;  
Peppers hanging in a tree,  
Some for you and some for me;  
Peppers, peppers in your hair:  
There are peppers everywhere!  
Peppers, peppers, peppers, peppers,  
You and I both have peppers.  
Peppers in the pond and lake,  
Peppers in a wedding cake;  
Peppers pickled, peppers fried:  
Some alive but most have died;  
Peppers growing side by side,  
Peppers no one's ever tried,  
Peppers on the beach at night,  
Peppers to the left and right,  
Peppers in the U.S.A.,  
Peppers afloat in Hudson Bay,  
Peppers in the arctic, too:  
Peppers there are hard and blue.  
Peppers here, peppers there,  
Peppers, peppers everywhere!  
If I could only make you care  
Then my peppers we could share.  
Peppers, peppers everywhere.

Yum! Yum!

Goodbye

Peppers!

\* \* \* \* \*

IRENE MAHONEY -  
VISITING SCHOLAR

During the Fall Term 1977, Irene Mahoney, O.S.U., Professor of English at the College of New Rochelle, came to Hollins as a Visiting Scholar, to write her current book. The atmosphere of a lively writing program served as a stimulus to her own writing. She is the author of three historical biographies of seventeenth century French personalities and of a Gothic novel (written for fun) under the pseudonym Angela Simon. She is working on a serious novel, and while she was at Hollins, she finished four and a half chapters. Invited to speak to classes and at the faculty Colloquy, she participated in the activities on campus--and left with regret: Her two months at Hollins were mutually enriching, for her and for those of us who knew her.

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\*LATE-BREAKING NEWS\*

MARGARET FERGUSON GIBSON ('66) has a story, "And With a Vengeance," in the new Bantam (\$2.50) anthology, Stories of the Modern South, and we find in the contributors' notes that her forthcoming book of poems from LSU will be called Signs.

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FACULTY PUBLICATION

To quote one of the readers of Jesse Zeldin's Nikolai Gogol's Quest for Beauty: An Exploration of His Works for the University of Kansas Press:

It is very much a book of interpretation and of taking what Gogol says very seriously. It excels in taking Gogol's work as a whole, showing the unity of it from beginning to end and showing how the later works can be illuminated by not forgetting about the existence of the earlier ones. A major contribution is the very intelligent and useful interpretive comments on Gogol's literary works.

I think Gogol is of interest to any general reader, and to any specialist in any literature, not only in Russian, and this book will be very useful indeed to such readers, those who do not know Russian as well as those who do. Zeldin's references make reading the book seem like listening to a very intelligent, well-read person of good judgement talking to one about Gogol's work.

The book is really almost a reader's guide or running commentary on the works of Gogol.

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ENGLISH MAJORS 1977-78

(Seniors (Class of 1978))

Caroline Kent Agnew  
Linda Britt  
Robbie Hunt Burton  
Teri Carnes  
Nancy Lynn Cohen  
Nancy Barbara Clough  
Ellen Dolan

Richmond, Va.  
Fairfax, Va.  
Durham, N. C.  
Midlothian, Va.  
Annapolis, Md.  
Garden City, N. Y.  
Newport News, Va.

Elisabeth Flynn  
Pamela French  
Janet Faye Fuller  
Fern Greenway  
Sharon Hammond  
Virginia Howes  
Denise Rotival Huffman

Houston, Texas  
Locust Valley, N. Y.  
Beirut, Lebanon  
Troutville, Va.  
Troutville, Va.  
Dover, Mass.  
Roanoke, Va.

Seniors (Class of 1978)

Continued

Elizabeth Kane	Chestertown, Md.	Sarah Carver Reiners	Charlotte, N. C.
Madeleine Latham	Memphis, Tenn.	Kimberly Runyon	Jacksonville, Fla.
Helen Beall Lewis	Amherst, Va.	Vivian Teter	Cumberland, Md.
Lynn Anne Merrill	Princeton Junction, N.J.	Sarah Traband	Ellicott City, Md.
Margaret Anne Noftsinger	West Point, Va.	Rangeley Turner	Danville, Va.
Rita Obenchain	Troutville, Va.	Beverly Warner	Patchogue, L. I., N. Y.
Frances Frost Parker	Charleston, S. C.	Susan Leah Wasserberger	New York, N. Y.
Melissa Perkinson	Danville, Va.	Michelle Yount	Stony Point, N. Y.
Elizabeth Bruce Pick	Auburn, Ala.		

Juniors (Class of 1979)

Beverly Aliff	Roanoke, Va.	Roberta Heyward	Fairfax, Va.
Etta Bell	Troutville, Va.	Karen Leigh Hill	Chester, Va.
Janice Bowling	Winston-Salem, N.C.	Nancy Carol Martin	Orange, Va.
Stephanie Lee Caldwell	New Castle, Va.	Sheila Morrison	Millbrook, N. Y.
Susan Coudriet	Richmond, Va.	Kathy Nay	Tenafly, N. J.
Caroline Cromelin	Chevy Chase, Md.	Caroline Kennington Oakes	Chevy Chase, Md.
Sara Crosman	Arlington, Va.	Karen Osborn	Wilmington, Del.
Ann Cabell Dillard	Roanoke, Va.	Anne Peters	Wilmington, Del.
Elizabeth Elliott	Birmingham, Ala.	Jo Ann Pimentel	Fall River, Mass.
Elizabeth Farmer Foy	Enterprise, Ala.	Dana Reynolds	Simsbury, Conn.
Patricia Finley	Sumter, S. C.	Carolyn Siewers	Winston-Salem, N. C.
Gina Gill	Jacksonville, Fla.	Doris Marie Williams	Hot Springs, Va.
Carolyn Howard Green	Rochester, N. Y.		

Sophomores (Class of 1980)

Kathryn Brown	Salem, Va.
Susan Griesmeyer	Westminster, Md.
Charlotte McCrady	Charleston, S. C.

Continuing Education

Carol Bewley Dalhouse	Roanoke, Va.
Carol Fralin	Roanoke, Va.
Whitney Welford	Secaucus, N. J.



HOLLINS COLLEGE

LECTURES & READINGS

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH  
and  
GRAPHEON

SPRING TERM 1978

Thurs., Feb. 23	8:00 p.m., GDR	GRAPHEON	Three readers from Women's Writers Workshop
Tues., Feb. 28	7:00 p.m., Faculty Lounge, Moody Center	DAVE SMITH	Poetry Reading
Tues., Mar. 7	8:00 p.m., GDR	GRAPHEON	Graduate Student Reading
Sat., Mar. 18	9:30 Registration GDR	LITERARY FESTIVAL	Donald Barthalme Doris Betts Henry Taylor
Tues., Mar. 21	8:00 p.m., Ballator Gallery	GRAPHEON	Student Reading
Thurs., Apr. 6	8:00 p.m., Purgatory	GRAPHEON	Student Reading
Mon., Apr. 10	8:00 p.m., Babcock	DANNY ABSE	Poetry Reading
Thurs., Apr. 20	8:00 p.m., GDR	GRAPHEON	Student Reading
Sat., May 6	1:00 p.m., GDR	GRAPHEON	Student Reading (Parents' Weekend)

THE HOLLINS CRITIC  
Box 9538  
Hollins College, Virginia 24020

News from the editor's corner: the new section of "Books in Brief" featuring short (300-word) reviews of current books of literary interest is thriving. Correspondence is still welcome, though I have received nothing of general interest for some time. Write in when something especially pleases or displeases you--we like to feel there are concerned readers out there! If you would like to review a new book of poetry or fiction or plays (in 300 words or less) for the Critic, you are welcome. Please include: Author, title, publisher, date, price and, of course, your own name. I can't promise to use your review, but if I do I'll send you a copy of the Critic in which it appears.

Sample copies are available on these back issues: William Golding, Richard Eberhart, James Baldwin, Truman Capote, Vladimir Nabokov, Kurt Vonnegut, Robert Lowell, Louis MacNeice, Wright Morris, Colin Wilson, William Styron, Peter Beagle, W. S. Merwin, Thomas Kinsella, Anthony Burgess, William Harrison, John Fowles, Peter Taylor, Robert Coover, Eudora Welty, Seamus Heaney, John Hall Wheelock, Eric Ambler, Sylvia Wilkinson, Anthony Powell, Bernard Malamud, Robert Penn Warren, A. D. Hope, Joyce Carol Oates, Sylvia Plath, Fred Chappell, James Merrill, Walker Percy, Isaac Singer, Patrick White, William Jay Smith, Robert Bly, Gertrude Stein, Thomas Pynchon, Philip Levine, Iris Murdoch, Tillie Olsen, Michael Harper, John Berryman, Robert Deane Pharr, Elizabeth Bishop, William Gaddis, John Hawkes, Robert Francis and Gabrielle Roy.

John Rees Moore

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