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Calliope's Comments

News & Views of the Department of English,
Hollins College, Virginia, 24020

Vol. IX

January, 1973

Here it is the all-too-short term and we have quite a stack of news for you. Hope you had a good Christmas and that the notorious depressive aftereffects haven't extended into the new year. The Mary Long Memorial Water Cooler is acting up out in the hall, staining our unmemorial rug and rotting the woodwork, but most of last year's graffiti have disappeared from our co-ed Bradley Organ-Bellows Bathroom. CRONAN MINTON's office is brightly (though whitely) repainted and decorated with "now" posters. The hall is strewn with last year's student papers, forlornly waiting for their owners to reclaim them.

The big event of the early season was the Flannery O'Connor Celebration, organized by JOHN CUNNINGHAM. It was such a success that we plan to have annual events organized around the work of a single author each fall. (Next September we are hoping to have Eudora Welty as our central figure.) A tape recording of Flannery O'Connor reading from Mystery and Manners was as near as we could get to invoking her spirit; it got us off to a grand start. The next day we had papers by FREDERICK ASALS, FONTAINE BELFORD ('66), THOMAS GOSSETT, and ROBERTA LANGFORD. SUZANNE PHARR read a story, "Good Country People," and LOUIS D. RUBIN and WALTER SULLIVAN joined us for a panel discussion. One of the best banquets we have ever had triumphantly concluded the occasion. Why don't you plan to come next year? (The last Thursday and Friday in September.)

Still earlier, the poet HAROLD MASSINGHAM from England paid us a visit and made many friends. After his visit he wrote letters to several of us, and even sent copies of his latest book. In October the little black demon MONKEYWRENCH succeeded in preventing ALLEN TATE from visiting us, felled his fill-in poet ROBERT HAZEL, and was only conquered by that white magician R.H.W. DILLARD, who read to a delighted audience from his new book, After Borges. Through the good offices of WILLIAM JAY SMITH we had readings by a Hungarian poet, GYULA KODOLANYI, who made us aware of how active and numerous good young poets are in that Iron Curtain country, and by STANLEY KUNITZ, who showed us how accessible poems rich in meaning can be. In the spring we look forward to the stay of ELIZABETH SPENCER, author of eight novels, who will be writer-in-residence for a month, and to readings by DAVID POSNER, a poet, and a lecture on African Drama by GERALD WEALES, author of several books on the drama; O. B. HARDISON, Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library, will be talking on "Culture and Openness," and JOSEPHINE JACOBSEN, Poetry Consultant at the Library of Congress, will give a reading. All in all, rich fare. In addition JILL ABBOTT CLOONAN ('65) will talk about her personal experience in the inner city Boston schools in February. Right on, Jill.

I am sure you will all welcome the news of another institution inaugurated this year: the Faye Ivanhoe Award, given in honor of our inimitable, indefatigable, and invaluable secretary, who has all the secrets of the English Department at her fingertips. Two prizes of fifty dollars each awarded for the best work in creative writing and in criticism respectively are presented by FAYE IVANHOE in person at a Grapheon ceremony. On this first occasion, DENISE BETHEL ('73), president of Grapheon, was master of ceremonies, and her account of the event can be found herein.

Our only new addition to the English faculty this year is ESTHER VASSAR (part time), who is the new Assistant Dean for students. She comes to us most recently from Lane High School in Charlottesville, where she taught eleventh grade English. At the same time she was taking courses at the University of Virginia toward her doctorate. She was an undergraduate at Howard University, where she received the BA in 1967. Her M.Ed is from the University of Virginia. She has been an academic advisor for undergraduates there, and she has done counselling elsewhere. Her work background is interesting and varied: besides supervising a summer recreation program and the Upward Bound Program in English at Howard University, she has worked in the Government Printing Office, the United States Post Office in D.C., and the Recreation Department in D.C.; she has sold Art Linkletter dance lessons for children door to door, and worked as a nurse's aid in Hartford, Connecticut. This fall she has enlivened Bradley Hall with her decorative appearance and personal warmth, and many students have gained from advising with her. In the spring she is offering a well-enrolled course in Black Literature in which works by Richard Wright, Cleaver, Ralph Ellison, Claude Brown, and others will be read. I ought to mention that she arranged a very interesting lecture by Professor HOUSTON BAKER in the fall on backgrounds of Black Literature. We warmly welcome her to the department.

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CAMPUS CONCERNS
by MONTY SIMMONS ('73)

Botetourt Hall has been saved! It will not be torn down to make room for the Moody Center after all, much to the delight of the old buildings experts--at least those in the surrounding area. Closer to the hearts of those of us fond of Botetourt Hall on campus, however, are the interior renovations in the form of an unlimited salad bar, Coke and Tab dispensers and "experimental" dinners that have included such new delicacies as bagels for breakfast, tacos, and crepes. The new manager, Mr. WILLIAM WROBEL, has been appreciated enough to receive tribute from ADA twice!

Food has not been the only concern on campus this fall, however. The new curriculum outlined in the Sawyer-Gushee report and presented to the community last spring has accounted for the major issues facing Senate. Distribution requirements have been abolished, physical education can now carry two hours credit, and a pass-no credit grading system is under consideration. A modular schedule has been suggested for the entire college year, but details have yet to be decided.

An addition to the administration has been a real boon, especially for the seniors. PEGGY-ANN NEUMANN is the new job placement officer who, with her enthusiasm, has sparked myriads of seniors (and hopefully, underclassmen) to file information sheets, employer recommendations and faculty recommendations in her office against the day of real job interviews. Ms. Neumann has also arranged for graduate school and business representatives to come to Hollins and talk with interested students. She recommends dentistry as a wide-open field for women!

Women's rights have of course continued to be of significant importance on campus. There has been active debate on the college's need for a gynecologist, the Equal Rights Amendment and job opportunities. Seminars on topics such as "What are your rights if you have been raped?" have been organized frequently to keep students aware of problems that must be faced.

The revised college news-magazine has also been working for "raised consciousness." HC is published bi-weekly and covers issues ranging from the presence of unescorted males in the dining room to the crisis of world hunger. It encourages campus-wide submission, and carries both assigned articles written by campus reporters, and articles closer to essays in form from students and faculty. The photography is good, the format is exciting, and subscriptions are welcome.

There are more men on campus this year than last, there are new courses and the continued unlimited opportunities for independent studies, there is the option of living off campus for up to forty full-time students, and Cotillion is trying again. Dean WHEELER still has a beard and wears Ms. CHEVRAUX's sweater on Tinker Day, but Hollins continues to change and grow--thank goodness!

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GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

JONI RAFFELD HITZIG ('66) writes from York Harbor, Maine, that she's "writing junky little poems for Cosmopolitan (there's one in the Dec. issue)" and is "fiddling around, editing a book, working for a historical society and volunteering at a local clinic."...CHARLES MOLESWORTH (M.A. '64) teaches English at Queens College, CUNY. He's recently had a long poem and a review in Poetry (Chicago); four poems in Centennial Review; three critical articles--on Jonson, Marvell, and George Herbert, in Clio, Studies in English Lit. and Concerning Poetry, respectively; and an essay on James Wright in Salmagundi's special issue on contemporary poetry. He also does occasional reviews for The Nation...Don't know yet whether KITTY HALL ('68), now married, was admitted to one of her choice of law schools: first choice, Berkeley. In the recent past, she has worked for Simon & Schuster, the Hollins College office of admission, and the Bank of America...SUSAN BREEN O'NEIL (M.A. '66), since leaving Hollins, has taught English and journalism at Tallahassee Junior College, completed her course work for the Ph.D. in English at Florida State, and sold children's poems to Singer-Random House; also worked for a women's lib journal...MYRA FICKLEN ('69) has been working in finance, first in portfolio and subsequently in research. When last heard from, she was applying to do graduate work toward an M.B.A. degree at N.Y.U...JANE GENTRY VANCE ('63) teaches English at the University of Kentucky. By now she may have finished her work for the Ph.D. at UNC--dissertation on the poetry of Howard Nemerov. In her first year at U.K., she taught three colloquia, supervised creative writing among Honors students, and acted as faculty advisor to the Honors literary journal. Last March, she gave her first paid poetry reading for the literary society at Georgetown College, and we hope to have her do one at Hollins in '73. Latest word is that she is using J. A. Allen's HERO'S WAY in one of her classes...From PAULA PHILLIPS ('69) we hear that she completed her Peace Corps service in Korea last January ('72), after which she "had a wonderful 3-1/2 month trip home through Southeast Asia, Ceylon, India, and Nepal." With this under her belt, she entered law school at the U. of Texas last fall.

SUSAN TERRELL WORLEY ('69) works for Harcourt Brace in Atlanta and still writes poems. She sent one of them to J.A. Allen recently and he used it, at her suggestion, on his Eng. 141 final exam. The accumulated criticism will go forward to Ms. Worley in due course...We'd like to know whether ANNE JESPERSEN ('69) got the job she applied for at Fondation de l'École Française Internationale de Washington...The word from COURTENAY MEADE SNELLINGS ('71) at Eastern Michigan University is that she is enjoying her Teaching Fellowship there. She says, "I have survived six hours' worth of Freshman Composition and am actually looking forward

to next semester." She says she had to bone up on her grammar to teach it (didn't we all). "I am concentrating in Poetry for my Masters and spent the semester studying Wordsworth, Eliot, Jeffers and Auden."

KATHY EARL JACKSON ('70) is teaching in the Mt. Lebanon School District, Pittsburgh... GAYLE JOHNSON ('69) is now Gayle Johnson Steck, a development which has put her in close touch with the Philosophy Department at Yale, where Dr. Steck is employed. She remains literary, however, and plans to continue working for her Ph.D. en route to a teaching career in English... ALISON AMES ('66), who is trying to get as close to opera as possible, works for a N.Y. company that sells pirated records. Appropriately, this outfit is called Penzance... LULU HEDGBETH ('72) sends good word from points north: "The big city is quite an experience for a small town kid used to pastoral settings. Nonetheless I'm really beginning to enjoy my course of study here at N.Y.U. If you find anyone wandering around Hollins who wants to study dramatic literature, send them up to join me." She reports that sister HARRIET ('71) is thinking of taking off from Princeton Seminary for a year to get a Master's in Politics. But in one more year, if she stays put, she'll have her B.D. and be in the forefront of ladies of the cloth.

Last spring STEVEN C. JANISZEWSKI (M.A. '71) finished his novel begun at Hollins... TOM WHALEN (M.A. '71), we assume, is still teaching in Lake Charles, La., a "small town in southwest Louisiana. Fair money, not much work, enjoyable." Tom had a story in a recent issue of The Michigan Quarterly... AMANDA BULLINS (M.A. '72) is working at TAP, in Roanoke, in the Planning Department... WILLIAM JAY SMITH gave a reading on December 10th at George Mason University in Fairfax, Va., at the invitation of MARGARET FERGUSON GIBSON ('66), who is teaching English and Creative Writing there... DALE MATTHEWS ('71) and BARBARA STELL ('72) are taking their M.A.'s at the Hopkins writing seminars.

JEAN STALLINGS ('71) is going for an MAT at Harvard... MARY K. FARMER ('72) is enthusiastic about Yale Law, as is IBBY TAYLOR ('72) about English at Colorado... Not so LEILA DAVIS ('72) at U.Va., though she perseveres... FONTAINE BELFORD ('62), who continues at Goucher, has completed her dissertation on theory of comedy at Chapel Hill, where ANNE JONES ('67) and ROSANNE COGGESHALL ('68) remain in residence cum dogs. LEE SMITH SEAY ('67) has finished another novel and is teaching in Nashville... DOROTHY WHITE ('68) married Byron Beck, a faculty colleague at Black Hawk College... MIMI DRAKE ('65 & M.A. '68) has moved into her new-built house in Myrtle Beach... NANCY WRIGHT ('69) is teaching in a private school in Hawaii... MARION HINES LARSEN ('65) is in Zurich for 2-3 years while Larry studies at the Jung Institute... JILL ABBOTT CLOONAN ('65) continues teaching in the Boston public schools, and will come to Hollins second term to discuss her experiences... HUDDY HUDSON ('71) is about to take off for Europe with BABBIE CHENOWETH ('71), after which she hopes for a more interesting job in D.C.... ANNA WOOTEN (M.A. '71) is in grad school and teaching at UNC, Greensboro. She is sending her first book of poems to publishers now... JOE TURNER ('72 Davidson exchange) has a graduate assistantship at Emory... GAYLE LAYFIELD DeVRIES ('70) teaches at Roland Park in Baltimore... JENNIFER BROWN ALEXANDER ('69) is about the youngest member of the Alumnae Board.

A note from JEANNIE LARSEN (M.A. '72): "Am still delighted w/ Taiwan and find that term papers take on a whole new perspective from the other side. I feel all motherly to my lil freshmen, and dig teaching MoPoo creative writing to the seniors. A couple of them are really good writers, too. Fiction, alas!"

SUSAN THUMM WOOD ('71) has been teaching English in a private school in New Orleans, but now she is preparing to teach in public school by taking the M.Ed. program at William and Mary...CYNDY ROSE ('72) is reading for an English BA at Newnham College, Cambridge...KATHY HILL ('71), an undisclosed source reports, has been accepted at the University of South Carolina law school...TRACY DUNHAM ('72) is working on a Western novel...KATIE LETCHER LYLE ('59): Lippincott will be publishing her first novel, I Will Go Barefoot for You in the Spring...JUDITH HAWKES ('70) and ELIZABETH MILES ('69) are far along in the composition of a gothic novel which already has its imitators...FRANK McCULLOUGH (M.A. '71) has finished a novel, Monkbook...JOHN CARR's (M.A. '69) book of interviews with Southern writers, Kite-Flying and Other Irrational Acts, has just been published by the Louisiana State University Press...JOHN SOPKO (M.A. '70), who has an interview in that book, interviewed Rex Stout recently on the occasion of his eighty-third birthday...DAVID HUDDLE (M.A. '69) had a poem in Esquire...JO BERSON BUCKLEY ('67) is writing a book about her experiences trying to tame a farm...JANET REED (M.A. '72) will have a poem in Southern Poetry Review.

RACHEL LAVOIE ('69) is still in New York City, and is now one of the editors of Money, a new Time-Life venture...SUSAN TARRANT ('70) continues to get honors in Cornell and should be sweating for orals or comprehensives, or whatever, as this goes to press...At last report FINLAY GRIER ('66) is still librarian and English teacher at the Grier School in Pennsylvania...ANN COMPTON ('69) is a video journalist for a CBS affiliate...HAPPY FEUCHTENBERGER ('71) works at an advertising agency in Salem, Va....CINDY CROMER ('72) is in Utah studying psychology and liking her work (or so reports Mr. Flory).

RICHARD McCANN (M.A. '72) has finished his first book of poems. In October he wrote: "I am, needless to say, unemployed, but enjoying a good, full year as a Fellow at the Fine Arts Work Center in Provincetown (Mass.). The fellowship \$\$ is abysmal--survival level" but he enjoys it. He offers visitors "the literary debauch tour"...DOUG CORCORAN (M.A. '72) lives a few hours from Richard, now, so they "will be scheduling a few miniature reunions." Doug is doing odd jobs in Amherst, Mass. He's worked in a book store and is now working part-time in a hospital. He has also embarked on writing some new stories and has found himself a new girl...STEVE POLANSKY (M.A. '72) is working on his doctorate in English at the University of Buffalo. He and Ellen live with a Siberian husky on Paradise Lane! He complains that he is not getting much writing done (take that with a grain of salt), but that he did take a good creative writing course with Donald Barthelme. Next semester he'll be studying under John Barth...STEVE PLAISANCE (M.A. '72) is working as a plumber in Chapel Hill, N.C. He was up here this fall for a weekend and fixed a few people's sinks. After a six-month layoff on writing, he's begun working on his novel again.

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NEWS--AND A REAL LIVE STUDENT--FROM U.E.A.

This is the fourth year for Hollins' junior year program at the School of English and American studies of the University of East Anglia in Norwich, England. So what's new there? LYNN MARTENSTEIN ('74) is, and the dizzying extent of her involvement in all aspects of life at her temporary alma mater will be apparent from the letter reprinted on the next page. Meanwhile, back at Hollins, we have had the pleasure of welcoming our first exchange student from U.E.A. this year. She is PATRICIA VAUGHAN of Rotheram, Yorkshire. Her work at Hollins fulfills a requirement for her major--American Studies. She does not receive academic credit

for her courses at Hollins but must present a substantial thesis, summarizing her year's achievements, before returning to England. After enjoying the Christmas festivities at the home of a friend in Vermont, Miss Vaughan will spend the Short Term in Washington, D.C., working on that thesis. In the Spring Term, she will continue her studies in American History and Literature.

Letter from East Anglia - 26 November 1972

Unless you've indirectly heard otherwise from the Vaughans, you're probably wondering if I'm even at UEA. I can't believe week 8 begins tomorrow; the time is going by much too quickly. I am sorry, though, that I haven't written sooner. I imagine you're just now in the process of arranging next year's exchange.

I was considerably luckier than most of the other visiting students in that I got in both of the seminars I'd originally signed up for. This may have been because I returned the seminar application form as soon as I got it. Of my two courses, 19th C. Novel & Charles Dickens, the latter is by far the better. This is taught by Vic Sage who takes advantage of the seminar set-up and encourages comments. Miss Houseman (19th C.), on the other hand, has a tendency to carry on a monologue to the point of saying, "Wait a minute, let me finish what I'm talking about." This is actually more like traditional lecture.

I've written one essay so far, on the narrative technique in Wuthering Heights (B?+), and am just now in the middle of another, on Dickens' style, only not that general. I'm really looking forward to my next Dickens essay--on the author's inability to deal with women characters.

I saw Dr. Temperley on Friday to discuss my schedule for next term. Tentatively, I have signed for Shakespeare II, Tradition in Fiction: James, Eliot, & Hardy, and a half seminar in Yeats. I can't envision taking 3 full seminars. I may be put back to Shakespeare I, but quite frankly, the reading list sounds better in the other. Speaking of which, I didn't receive my reading lists until I registered, which meant I had 15-odd books to read over the weekend, before classes began... Both professors more or less assumed that the reading had been done during the summer. That is really my only complaint. I might suggest the reading lists be sent to overseas students as soon as their schedules have been arranged.

I really am very happy here; I think the key lies in joining in. After about a week, I wrote to the newspaper editor of Twice & asked if I could help. Six staff members were at my door that night, and we all became very good friends. I reviewed "A Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovitch" for the second issue, copy edited for the third & fourth, and have since become reviews editor with passes for all the theatres & cinemas in Norwich. The good thing about UEA is that you can virtually do anything you want. An older student here, a publisher for 8 years, has asked me if I'd like to co-edit an arts magazine since UEA has none, other than Kett which is now defunct. So far, all we have is a title, "Canvas," but that's a start. I joined the Historical Society at the beginning of term; they take frequent trips throughout Norfolk, so I figured this was a good way to get about. We watched the Seige of Crow's Hall in Debenheim several weeks ago as reenacted by the Sealed Knot Society. I half-jokingly signed up for the Scout and Guide Club, but as it turned out, I spent one of my best weekends camping in the Lake District with the club. I ran for Students' Council as an EAS I rep. earlier this week, & much to my surprise won the election. I hardly know any first years, this is what amazed me, most of my friends here are older. A special ruling had to be made in my case in regard to my being a first, second, or third year student. It seems the problem had never presented itself before. Judging from

some of the American students I know here (43 all total), the feeling is that they're only here for a year, so why bother to become involved.

I'm visiting friends in Cambridge this weekend. I've written to the three women's colleges there, Newnham, Girton, & New Hall, to say I will be at the university, and would appreciate the opportunity to talk to someone. I will not be coming home for Christmas, there's much too much to do here. I leave for Austria to ski with my friend at Reading (from RMWC); then I'm invited to Germany. Please remember me to Patricia Vaughan.

Sincerely,

s/Lynn
(Lynn Martenstein)

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POETS IN THE SCHOOLS

During the Fall Term, Professors WILLIAM JAY SMITH and JOHN A. ALLEN moonlighted at elementary schools in Albemarle County, in the Charlottesville area. The enterprising schools there have been granted funds to participate in the government program for Poets in the Schools, and the aforesaid Hollins representatives did their bit to encourage 4th to 6th graders to get in touch with their friendly neighborhood Junior Muse. At the request of his pupils at Broadus-Wood School, Mr. Allen wrote the following sestina for them. The end-words for the poem had been used by the children themselves in trying their own sestinas, so they had a special interest in their instructor's product. As for the sentiments in the poem, Mr. Allen says that they are entirely genuine. He and the junior bards parted on a note of warm and productive friendship.

Children Writing Poems

(a sestina for the pupils of Broadus-Wood School)

Winding along the valley between the hills,
Where autumn leaves turned colors in the sun,
I flowed as though the highway were a river
With green banks, and I could thank the wind
For blowing fair to Earlysville where a dog
Seemed to know I was going to see the children.

Through the windows I could hear the children
Say their lessons, while the surrounding hills,
Without a sound, were listening in. A dog
Showed me the way to the playground. In the sun,
Where boys were playing ball, he sniffed the wind,
Maybe scenting rabbits by the river.

Minutes, drifting gently as the river,
Brought me to the door. Inside, the children
Brushed me in the hall like leaves in the wind.
Some of them smiled, for growing up in the hills
Seems to make children friendly as the sun,
Warm as the greeting wagged by the plume of a dog.

What should they write about?--Perhaps the dog
They like to run with, one who laps the river
Shallows where the rocks glint in the sun,
Where poems are lying about to be found by children,
Down in the valley, high in Virginia hills,
Under the autumn sky, blown in the wind.

What if there is no river? Ask the wind
To bring one for your poem and set a dog
To frisking by the falls between the hills.
All such things are possible when a river
Truly begins to flow in the minds of children,
Making something new under the sun.

The more they wrote, the more the autumn sun
Shone on broad new rivers, and the wind
Shook leaves from fiery trees made by the children;
Some had pets of their own, a cat or dog,
And others soon had found one by the river,
Ready to pet and glad of a home in the hills.

Their poems will soon be strong as hills in the sun;
They will sing like a river, run with the wind,
Leap like happy dogs who belong to children.

--John Alexander Allen

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ANNOTATED BOOK RECOMMENDATIONS

JULIA RANDALL SAWYER: All new Hollins-related publications are recommended: Rubin, The Writer in the South (U. Georgia, \$6.00); Nemerov, Reflexions on Poetry and Poetics (Rutgers, \$10.00); Smith, The Streaks of the Tulip: selected criticism (Delacorte, \$12.95); Dillard, After Borges: a sequence of new poems (L.S.U., \$4.95). The Organic Gardener by Catherine Osgood Foster (Random House, Vintage V-785, \$2.95). A charmer full of learned lore and practical advice from the best English teacher I ever had. Virginia Woolf by Quentin Bell (Harcourt Brace, \$12.50). This is all over the papers. I have my reservations. Bell, although disclaiming, makes a far too Freudian interpretation of the life while largely ignoring the work. Nevertheless a must for VW fans.

R.H.W. DILLARD: Contemporary Poetry in America by Miller Williams (Random House, \$4.95). An interesting and wide-ranging anthology with photographs of the poets. A Universal History of Infamy by Jorge Luis Borges (Dutton, \$6.95). A new translation of an early Borges prose work. Love Affair: A Venetian Journal by Wright Morris (Harper & Row, \$12.50). A paean to Venice with words and photographs. Morris read from this book at last year's Literary Festival here. The Clam Shell by Mary Lee Settle (Delacorte, \$6.95). A novel which has to do with the necessity for discovering life despite the education acquired at a Virginia woman's college; Ms. Settle attended Sweet Briar, if I remember correctly.

ESTHER VASSAR: Long Black Song by Houston A. Baker is a book of essays about Black American literature and culture. The book is beautifully written and extremely informative. The Bluest Eye by Toni Morrison tells of the difficulty of self-identification for Blacks in American society.

WILLIAM JAY SMITH: The Optimist's Daughter by Eudora Welty (Random House) is the finest short novel I have read in a very long time--clear, compact, and deeply moving.

ANNE CASE: Robert's Rules. Very helpful, but do not drop into tub. MLA Style Sheet. Not helpful, but uplifting.

FRANK O'BRIEN: recommends three books by Carlos Castenada, one title of which is A Separate Reality. It is impossible to say how interesting these works are without going into a thirty-hour lecture on all their permutations, but they are the most fascinating reading I've done in a long time. Maybe it is because at the core of all of Castenada's writing is a concern for friendship and how it operates between two very different human beings. A Separate Peace, by Knowles, published a few years ago, is also to do with friendship and worthwhile reading, although it has a certain sad-making quality.

JOHN REES MOORE: Two Irish novels: Richard Power's The Hungry Grass and Thomas Kilroy's The Big Chapel. Both deal with religious themes, but the excellences of both depend on the evocation of person and place. Really good writing in both. A more literary work, somber and powerful, is another Irish novel, Langrishe, Go Down by Aidan Higgins. To venture into another field, Thomas Kuhn's The Structure of Scientific Revolutions, not as remote to our concerns as you might think. Another book with too much jargon but an interesting thesis about how the artistic imagination works in Anton Ehrenzweig's The Hidden Order of Art.

JOHN ALEXANDER ALLEN: For persons interested in women--well, you are, aren't you?--and equally fascinating related subjects, I want to recommend four classics which you may not have encountered: Jane Ellen Harrison's Themis and Prolegomena to the Study of Greek Religion, and Mary Esther Harding's Woman's Mysteries and The Way of All Women. Have you read Eudora Welty's The Robber Bridegroom? I hadn't, and it's irresistible. (Of course, current and good, her Losing Battles.) A student recently introduced me to Joyce Carol Oates as poet--very interesting. Her book is called Anonymous Sins and other Poems. If you haven't run across Harriette Arnow yet, try The Dollmaker, a real toughie that sneaks up on you and clobbers. How about Chiam Potok? I've been advised to start with The Chosen. As for local poets, suffice it to say that I gave Richard Dillard's After Borges to Josephine for Christmas and News of the Nile to Margie. Doubtless they will swap. And local criticism? What better than William Jay Smith's The Streaks of the Tulip? It's been getting the terrific reviews it deserves.

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KNOCK KNOCK; WHO DAT?

John Moore has asked me to write a piece about my houseguests. I doubt that you want to hear about my grandmother, so just now I take down the red leather guest-book and see who else has been by. We actually force people to sign the thing; it gives us a nice sort of scrap-book, and assures that we'll spell everybody's name right on Christmas cards.

ELLIOT ABHAU ('68) was here recently. She's in Waverly, West Virginia at the country's biggest school of horsemanship, Meredith Manor. She's on the staff, with a riding class and a training class. She says she's always amazed when people there ask her if she was an English major. Sure, she says, she was an English major in college; but she always wondered, as she was mucking out stables, why anyone would think to ask. Then one day she figured out in a sudden illumination

that the people wondered if, at Meredith Manor, she'd majored in the English or Western style of horsemanship. Elliot's writing quite a bit of her contracted, witty poetry; she has a book-length manuscript.

FRANK McCULLOUGH (M.A. '71) often pops in on his way to and from the University of South Carolina. He's an assistant in the film department there. His second novel, set on Mt. Athos, is an underground masterpiece soon to surface. He's hard at work on a third novel, a complex comedy about a newspaperman. And he has in his head plans for a tetralogy....

MIMI DRAKE ('65 & M.A. '68) settles in for a real stay about once a year, but I'm afraid we won't be seeing much more of her for a while. She's just started working in a factory in Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. Going into the job, she had no idea what the factory made--parts for something--but I guess she's found out with a vengeance by now. She and a friend bought land and just this fall moved into a house they had built to specifications. Mimi, too, is still writing poems, and was at work on a monumental project: one poem for each of the cards in the Tarot deck.

DOROTHY WHITE (M.A. '68) is by now Mrs. Byron Beck. She's been teaching at Black Hawk College in Moline, Illinois; last year she fell in love with the history professor in the Office Next Door. They were married in December. Marriage has not deterred her from her lifelong ambition, however, which is to be polyglot.

LEE ELLIOTT (M.A. '70) came by this October, and we all walked the Appalachian Trail on Tinker Ridge together. He's teaching at a private college in Louisburg, North Carolina. The strain of grading freshman compositions had slowed down his novel writing, but he has every plan and hope of pressing onward soon.

LEE SMITH SEAY ('67) drove up for Chinese dinner one summer evening. Now she's teaching full-time in Nashville. Her third, gigantic novel, Fancy Strut, is fully typed and ready to go. [FLASH! Harper & Row has just accepted it for publication.]

So come see us. If you want a good dinner, call ahead; if you don't mind an omelet, just knock.

ANNIE DILLARD ('67 & M.A. '68)

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FACULTY ROUND TABLE

WILLIAM JAY SMITH: I have had two books published this fall, The Streaks of the Tulip, Selected Criticism (Delacorte) and Poems from Italy (Crowell), an anthology of translations which I have edited. Both have been underway for some time. The Streaks of the Tulip (the title is from Dr. Johnson's Rasselas: "The business of the poet is to examine not the individual, but the species; he does not number the streaks of the tulip...") is a selection of essays from the past 15 years. Since I have usually published slim volumes of verse, I find myself wondering how I have managed to produce this huge collection of prose (some 480 pp.). Poems from Italy was a labor of love on which I spent many years and for which I did a number of the translations myself. Both books have been handsomely produced, but neither is destined to make a fortune for me...I have been translating Andrei Voznesensky's poetry for many years. Now he has reciprocated by translating a poem of mine, "What Train Will Come?" His translation appears in a new book of his poems just published in Moscow...I'll be Visiting Professor at Columbia University

and Director of the Writing Division of the School of the Arts during the spring semester. I'll be in the same building where I began my teaching career as an instructor (in English and French) twenty-five years ago."

JULIA SAWYER: My Life & Times Since Last Dec.--JRS has contributed as many pages to the annals of education as she might better have contributed to the novel she made notes for last summer. 112 pp. Curriculum Study, 106 pp. NEH planning grant proposal, 20 pp. alumnae college talk, 365 notes to the Dean, 1000 summaries to students, 150 tracts to the College Legislature... All agree that the prose is deathless. Controversy rages over its mortal import. Aside from all that, I read at a Hopkins writing seminar reunion with Louis Rubin, Jack Barth, Josephine Jacobsen, and Archie Ammons, and at a SAMLA meeting in Jacksonville with Henry Taylor. Henry is thinking of offering a course called Writing through Riding, and has some fine new poems about Utah and other peculiar places. I don't have any new poems, except this one:

The body of Knowledge
stretched out flat
resembles nothing so much
as a dead Indian.

In order to keep mens sana, I have been trying to teach my younger colleagues the art of making cream sauce--and hope I have had better success in the classroom than in the kitchen. I have planted two white dogwoods (two for 99¢) in the backyard and strewed daffodil bulbs about the campus. Murphy has learned to play ball (or apples in season) under the tutelage of MacBoatman Sawyer, alias Pickle. I am going mad getting in my booklists for two new (to me) courses: second half of Mod Nov (Mann, Kafka, Gide), and an experimental senior seminar called Love in the Western World. This last will start with Plato's Symposium and wander up through the Dark Ages unto the dawn of--well, anyway, it is designed to improve the instructor's grasp of comp. lit. We all wish you would come back any time except at graduation, which is a lousy time to see you. Where are you Brian Murphy, Ibby Seale, Kathy Hill, and countless others?

ANDREW J. PURDY: I spent most of my summer in Ontario. Have finished a new novella but haven't found a publisher for it yet. And I am delighted with my new quarters on faculty row.

CRONAN MINTON: Hello down there in foggy Roanoke! I am sitting at an old New England desk up here in Conway, N.H., looking out a large bay window at a frozen river, white birch trees, pine forest, mountains and clear blue sky on the far side. The snow is three feet deep. We (Penny, Nora, Sean, & I) have been up here skiing since Dec. 26th. After New Year's we'll head back to Connecticut, and on Jan. 8th I'll make a big trip west to Aspen, Colo., where I hope to finish research on a novel about skiing. The novel is called Jumping and has been in the works about a year. This summer I wrote 150 pages; next summer I may finish it. The trip to Aspen, by the way, is being partly financed with a \$300 research grant from Good Old Mother Hollins (may she live a thousand years!). The year has been a rich one, with good courses to teach, good students (on the whole), a good tennis partner in John Moore, and very good vacations. A far cry from writing sewer articles for the Lancaster Sunday News. This fall I ran the graduate writing program in R.H.W. Dillard's absence: I also inherited about 75 of his "groupies" (thanks a lot, Richard). All spare time has gone into the family and the novel, and mowing the 2-acre lawn.

ESTHER VASSAR: During the academic year 1971/72, I taught high school English at Lane High School in Charlottesville, Va. While teaching in the public schools, I was enrolled in graduate courses in the advanced degree program at the University of Virginia. Public school teaching is an ordeal--but, the most beautiful part of the public school experience is the students. Most of them are struggling toward betterment of self and environment, and with good guidance and genuine concern, these young people can make the world a better place to live in.

R.H.W. DILLARD: Annie and I are, at this writing, encamped (literally) in Acadia National Park in Maine where the wind is high and cold and the days, clear and sharp. Annie is celebrating the completion of her first book of poems, Tickets for a Prayer Wheel, and I am, until February, on leave. My new book, After Borges, a sequence of poems, was published by the Louisiana State University Press on September 30. I'll have an essay on Dashiell Hammett's novels in The Hollins Alumnae Bulletin and a long essay, "Drawing The Circle: A Devolution of Values in Three Horror Films," in the next issue of The Film Journal. Annie and I will both be having poems in The American Scholar, and I'll be having three poems in the Borges issue of TriQuarterly. We plan to return home in mid-October where I hope to get some wintry work done before going back to school. We met, by the way, Judy Morton Clement ('68) and her husband Nat in Acadia, a few campsites down--proof that the Hollins tie that binds does continue to hold, happily enough! But now, "Loud from its rocky caverns, the deep-voiced neighboring ocean/ Speaks," and we must answer. So long.

Addendum: Since our return from the euphoric heights of the North Woods, I have been engaged mainly in the loss of three wisdom teeth, one of which, an old impacted friend, had been lying quietly for twenty-odd years at a comfortable horizontal, and it was quite a wrench losing that one. Wisdom does appear to be involved with the teeth, I can dully report. Annie has, on the contrary, proven a bundle of energy and has started work on a nature book; the file cards are now a foot or so high and growing. James Vinson's Contemporary Novelists has been published with my articles on George Garrett and Calder Willingham, and I have just signed a contract with Doubleday for my first novel (!), called at the moment Dance, Wolf, Dance: The Book of Changes. Otherwise, I regret the passing of my time on leave and watch the frost add some dazzle to my weedy acre. Oliver continues to thrive on encounters with wary garbage men.

ANNE CASE: Brushed teeth 730 times
Prepared 1095 people meals
Prepared 1825 cat meals (conservative estimate)
Prepared 1 article
Planted 8 trees, 40 bushes, with 2 shovels
Corrected 72,905,102,504.53 papers
Attended 75 hours of faculty meetingszzzzz

JESSE ZELDIN: I wish I'd kept records to outline the year, but, as usual, one thing kept running into another. Spring meant the usual courses without too much discombobulation and only two trips: one to VPI as a guest speaker and one to Dallas to deliver a paper at the national meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Slavic Studies. Oh, yes, a third one: to Burlington, Vermont to deliver a paper at the Northeast Conference on Slavic Studies. Yes, Russians still keep running barefoot through my brain. The summer, however, meant a nice break, since we went home to Maine where the highlight was catching five tuna weighing a total of 3250 (that is not a misprint) pounds. One of them managed to slam me around sufficiently to crack a rib; my bones seem to be getting brittle

and brittle. The fall has been a quiet one, on the whole: just a trip to Miami to preside, as president, at the meeting of the Southern Conference on Slavic Studies. Otherwise, I had the good news that my Poems and Political Letters of F. I. Tyutchev has been accepted for publication and should be out some time in the spring of 1973. Right now, I'm back at work on Gogol, an early love who, like most early loves, I still don't understand but keep trying to. The future holds good things, I hope, since I expect to be on leave next year, probably in Switzerland again as a base of operations while the Gogol process proceeds. In any event, skiing will be tried again--and I'll take the crutches with me.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM: My activities, of which the Madam Calliope may be ignorant, are not extensive, and include teaching in the Hollins summer program for high school teachers--a fine program for anyone pressed to get another degree but who wants liberal arts courses and not education courses--organizing a conference in late September on Flannery O'Connor, writing an essay on Katherine Anne Porter, teaching seventeenth-century poetry again. And now I long for the joys of the Short Term.

JOHN REES MOORE: In the last year I have written more letters than anything else. It takes a lot of arranging to make the world go round--and even so it sometimes looks flat. Last February I got away to a Donne celebration at Agnes Scott in Atlanta, and in May I was installed as president of the American Committee for Irish Studies, which met in Milwaukee. During the first part of the summer I taught in the MALS program at Hollins, a course of modern novels, and found it rewarding. In the latter part I read a manuscript for the University of Georgia Press on the hero in Yeats, Synge, and Lady Gregory. We got away to Pipestem Park for a camping trip in August. The biggest excitement was having Betty finally get her hands on the Ph.D. from Columbia. (She wrote on George Moore's autobiographical fiction, mainly on Hail and Farewell.) This year she is teaching a heavy schedule at Virginia Western Community College. My latest venture off the campus was to Alleghany High School, where I talked (between interruptions on the loud speaker about locker assignments, sports events, the Sunday picnic, etc.) about some ideas of learning, with special reference to Rabelais and D. H. Lawrence. I'm not sure, but I think technology won out over liberal arts on that occasion. But I drove down with Gary Waldo, and that helped.

FRANK O'BRIEN: "...or what I have been doing with my life for the last several months." In January of last year fob went to Ireland for a flying leap into the last scraps of ms material for his Pearse biography. While in Ireland's fair city, he discovered a good pub, missed on previous visits, where guitars and flutes and pipes (Irish) played out jigs and reels to the tune of glasses thumping on table tops. The Irish waited till the day after his departure before burning down the British embassy. A trip to Ireland could only be topped by a visit to an even more exotic place, and sure as shooting, that's the way it worked out: fob was invited to Trinity University in San Antonio, Texas as a resident scholar for a week and a few weeks later he was back as a Fulbright adjudicator in Houston. "Texas is a rather big state," he is quoted as saying. "It is the only state in the union I have thus far visited, where I was able to read by moonlight. I enjoyed the moon and the people very much." O'Brien's novel about the day to day combats of a struggling primatologist continues. Reportedly there is one chapter to go. The prose writing is alternated with poetry, some of which has been sent to journals and magazines. Through the year and beginning on a regular basis this semester, Frank will continue to teach creative writing to the Community School students in Salem. The Community School is a free school begun last year, and close to 65 Hollins students have worked as assistant-teachers there. He is also planning on a larger sailboat. What sailor doesn't? And for the up and coming Short Term he is directing five students in the construction of sailing dingies in the basement of Randolph. "The only other item of passable interest

is my involvement with a local educational television station. I have scripted and directed three half-hour shows for their daytime programming, and moderated one evening program on the problems of black students in white college."

JOHN A. ALLEN: Spent a great part of last summer thinking about women--women in myth and literature, that is. Finally came up with an essay entitled "Woman's Point of View: Clearing the Ground for Discussion," the result of repeated altercations with Julia R. Sawyer who greatly enriched the mixture in my seminar on the subject last spring. Sent essay to MLA-sponsored Female Studies: V which turned nose up at it as insufficiently pedagogical for their current emphasis. What can you expect of a pub with a title like that? Will revise some & send elsewhere. Meanwhile, plan to try out essay as lecture in Friday evening series here this spring. In Fall Term, plowed results of cogitation into year-long freshman course entitled "The Gods, the God-Like, and the Confused." Thirty-four in final category, no doubt, but must say I was impressed by students' response to suggestion that they have a point of view, something previously unsuspected. Grimm's tales very big: Tady heroes galore...With help of adventurous Politics major, backed up course in Shakespeare's Drama of Politics to include Henry VI (II & III), a maneuver secretly designed to provide yet a wider context for understanding elusive Falstaff. Results were good, particularly essay by Judy Lambeth ('73) entitled "Falstaff: This Year's Interpretation." May be next year's as well. Beginning writers of fiction and poetry performed with what is probably record competence, and special effort to induce readable short stories bore palatable fruit. Meanwhile, as reported elsewhere, I joined William Jay Smith, Dabney Stuart (W&L), Jean Farley White (VCU, formerly Hollins), and Henry Taylor (M.A., Hollins, '66, now at American U) in government-financed Poetry in the Schools program in Albemarle County. Bill Smith is through for the year, but I start in soon assisting the junior muse at two schools on sundry Fridays. A kind alumna, Joyce Galbraith Colony ('50), whose child is waiting for me at Murray School, has offered to pick up the pieces in Charlottesville when I'm through for the day...Had the pleasure of talking to the Atlanta Alumnae Club last spring, where Josephine and I were royally entertained by Jane Winston Carpenter Horton ('59) and Susan Seydel Cofer ('64). While in Atlanta I also read poems to a couple of hundred school kids and found myself sitting next to Valle Simms Dutcher ('69) and Susan Terrell Worley ('69). Greater love hath no alumna. Afterwards, found Billie Camp Younts ('14) serving cokes in the lobby. Recommend Atlanta highly... Howard Nemerov (Washington U., St. Louis) and Jane Gentry Vance ('63, U. of Ky.) are among Hollins friends and relations who are using my anthology, Hero's Way, in their classes. Warm greetings & regards to all.

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UNACCOMMODATED MAN

The Madam Calliope has made discreet inquiries and desires to have discovered if I do well by her in my freshman humanities course, English 101-102, "Unaccommodated Man." (The students don't know what the title means and have to be told that it comes from Lear and has to do with a "poor naked wretch," man.) Let me give her due intelligence that I there serve well the epic muse, for one of our favorite themes treats of heroism: first in Frost, where, faced with a void outside himself, the naked wretch must find values within and then bravely keep his promises and go his miles before he sleeps; next in A Farewell to Arms, where a like emptiness obtains without and courageous action involves enduring and saying various kinds of "farewell"; finally the vast space of Frost and the military combat of Hemingway contract into the small compass of Pinter's room full of disconnected junk in The Caretaker and into Beckett's half-expectant waiting in Godot. Having brought everything to a stand-still, we then spend the rest of the year waiting and turn to a delight of Calliope, The Odyssey and traditional epic behaviour.

Earlier, we found man and his actions of no consequence beyond himself and, in The Caretaker, not even there; now we see the gods interested in all a man does, though they respond in mysterious--or from man's perspective, often capricious--ways. Themes of order and disorder, inner and outer, and of the relation between a man's soul and his world become important (as they were implicitly all along: the war in A Farewell to Arms is surely an emblem of chaos). Likewise, the nature and limits of human intelligence, and even wisdom, emerge as problems and point backward--who is Godot? does he exist?--and forward to Huckleberry Finn, which I hope the good lady Calliope will not deny a comic epic, nay, a comic Odyssey. With its imagery of darkness and fog, of disguises and nakedness, it, too, treats of man's knowledge and of his goodness and evil as well. Where can we go from there but backward to Sophocles (and one of the aims of the course is to see the importance of the past, its connections with later times, and its usefulness to our fumbling attempts to try to cope today)?

Greek tragedy sets man's ignorance and good intentions against the moral law which one dare not violate and yet cannot help doing: that one may rise, he must fall. Tragic problems of freedom and moral responsibility present themselves as matters for English 101-102, as well as those of moral, or spiritual, life and death, of fertility and sterility; and one can talk of Blake's Songs of Innocence and Experience in these latter terms. One may then turn to Everyman with the several life-giving intrusions of God's grace that occur in it. The values that suffering and loss, defeat and pain have for spiritual vitality show how far we've come from Frost and Hemingway and lead us to Hamlet, where to gain all, one must lose all, where out of darkness comes sight, where one must know madness (real for Ophelia, feigned for Hamlet) to achieve sanity, where an out-of-joint world is finally seen to be under the control of a shaping providence that has allowed a ghost to disturb the night. The major images of the play--darkness, gardens, poison, madness, weeds, blights, cankers, flowers--provide a nexus for many of the interests of the course.

Having peeped over the edge, in Hamlet, into the abyss of stupidity, and proud Dulness, and gross complacency, we go on to look squarely at them from the perspective of satire in Gulliver's Travels and see that blindness and madness are not always, as in tragedy, means of grace but in fact are often evils of a most vile sort. Arrogant Gulliver never learns, though we hope we do, that humanity is a mixed affair and that to try to be more than human is to be less than man. Unlike Hamlet and Oedipus and Everyman, Gulliver falls without rising. Charlie Marlow takes us in to the Heart of Darkness and shows us the evil there, almost falls to it, and emerges from the darkness to tell his elusive tale to any others who may understand it. As Conrad makes the darkness of human evil visible, Emily Bronte in Wuthering Heights treats, on the one hand, of the wild and demonic in man which can only burn itself out like a fire or like lightning and, on the other hand, of effete elegance that has not the vitality to live. Neither will do, both destroy.

Having waited, and, as we did so, looked at unaccommodated man in his aspects as actor and sufferer, as wise and foolish, as hero and bungler, as alone in a vast and meaningless universe, and as one whose every action may be of interest to divinity, we can conclude where we began, back in the twentieth century. Faulkner, in As I Lay Dying, shows us what epic action is for the man (Darl) whose analytic intellect dissolves all significance and ends in absurdity and madness, for the opportunists (Dewey Bell and Anse), for the passionate (Jewell), and for the enduring and suffering (Cash): and having portrayed real sacrifice that has almost mythic dimensions, Faulkner then makes it human by subordinating it to a grotesque funeral journey of a dirt-poor farm family. Comedy and epic obtain simultaneously to suggest the paradoxes of poor naked wretches. The course finally ends with the fiction of another recent southern writer, Flannery O'Connor, who,

in her hilarious comedy, embodies a sacramental view which sees nature as not separated from grace but rather as the locus where man's paradoxes and ambiguities may be resolved by the violence of divine love, where unaccommodated and naked man may be made whole.

This is my offering for the good Calliope, and I hope she finds here enough of the epic to accept it.

by JOHN CUNNINGHAM
Associate Professor

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The new GRADUATE STUDENTS this year include poets BOB PANARISO from Colorado, GAYLE FLYNN from N.Y.C., HARRY MAXSON from N. J., ROBIE LISCOMB from Mass., CHRIS CARLSTEN from Pa., and ANN BOEHM from Nebraska. The fiction writers are CHRIS MARZUK from Long Island, BEN GREER from S. C., RICHARD KROHN from N. J., MARYSU BENNETT GIANINO from N. J., and LEE ZACHARIAS from Richmond. Most of them have studied under top notch writing teachers, and it is just a matter of time before one of them or two or all of them bring fame and glory to Hollins. They are one of the liveliest bunch of graduate students we have had in years. Enrolled in the M. A. Program in English Writing in the fall semester were 11 full-time and 3 part-time students.

FOR A DOLLAR WE WILL SEND YOU A TAPE
by BEN GREER (M.A. '73)

They have come from all of this great country to this place alive, scintillating with that rare though sometimes abusive light of the graduate student. They have come too, packing talents which range from the diligent and persuasive sentiments of play writing to the paling patois spawn from the tying of flies and flarling of banjos that fill their restless hands and minds through the long Valley nights. There is within their eyes a haunting and awful consideration of these times, of this place. "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." At least two of the fourteen sure have etched this aphorism deeply into their souls and the rest--are from the dream of kings, and pale at no shadows. Soon they shall arrive, those cheerless and dark-eyed men (let us, for the moment, call them "thugs"), white as egg-shells in their medical attire, nets aloft, those long-sleeved jackets strait by their sides, grinning like demented orangutangi, trying once again (as they have before and no doubt will again) to carry off your humble correspondent to that barred cell, padded and plump like an old and heavy hen, where I have sat so long before. Enough and down toadish spirit. Let me put aside and therefore from your ears my readers this jelly eyed mochery. Suspense is all.

Let this be the watchword for all who came: That we did walk this campus so rung about with mountains of the night and took dear education to our own sweet breasts, finding in that golden charmed morn, rich and rewarding redress so that in all the frail after years those here who taught and conjured and wrought air to gold in us should remark in bold and stately soliloquy, we have never seen their like, nor shall we yet again.

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THE YEAR OF DADA

GRAPHEON members this semester, under the direction of social chairmen MONTY SIMMONS and PAT WONG CHONG, have poured 3,221 cups of tea and 3,220 cups of cider, distributed 76 posters and 567 table tents, and added 55 announcements to the Daily Announcement Sheets. Besides serving as hostesses for English Department speakers and activities--the Flannery O'Connor Festival, Hungarian poet Gyula Kodolanyi, Stanley Kunitz (both of whom we enjoyed taking to lunch!) and others--we have managed to continue the parlour productions originated by last year's Grapheon and present our own evenings of cultural delight. Among these have been a student poetry reading and a student prose reading (both graduate and undergraduate readers both times); our infamous "Evening of Dada" with the Art Association, when we painted each other, shredded mounds of newspaper and scattered bags of rocks all over the G.D.R., popped balloons, blew bubbles, plugged in Christmas-tree lighted Art Assoc. members, and premiered a Dada film concocted especially for the evening by TWINK LEWIS and R.H.W. DILLARD (and, as they say, Dada is Dada and we shall return next semester in disguise...). The highlight of the semester, however, was undoubtedly the Grapheon Christmas Tea, with goodies baked by MONTY SIMMONS, a banner display by SUSAN HANKLA, music by Physics professor KEITH HEGE and his harpsichord, and Christmas readings by ANNIE DILLARD, CRONAN MINTON, SUSAN HANKLA, JOHN A. ALLEN, and JULIE SAWYER. The Christmas Tea was the occasion of presentation of the FAYE IVANHOE AWARD IN CREATIVE WRITING, better known as the Faye Ivanhoe Living Memorial, our tribute to the personification of the Grapheon ideals of hard work, integrity, honesty, trust-worthiness, and above all, infallibility. The award of \$50 was presented by the honoree herself to CORNELIA GUEST for her poem "Rosannah."

Second semester is already crammed with English Department/Grapheon speakers. The Literary Festival will be our biggie in the spring, but in addition, we also want to have a FAT READING (works by and about FATTIES), a Gertrude Stein Festival or Day, a recipe reading with works created on the spot, and, of course, more student prose and poetry readings, and a tea to present the critical half of the Faye Ivanhoe Award (a Bugs Bunny Easter Tea, perhaps?). Also an exchange reading with W & L--we go there, they come here.

QUESTION OF THE YEAR: DOES CARGOES EXIST?

ANSWER: We have a willing editor, SUSAN HANKLA, and a staff, possibilities of lots of material, but little money. For a number of reasons, we did not get the big SGA allotment that Cargoes has enjoyed in the past, so keep those nickels and dimes coming, folks, and we'll see what happens.

A word of thanks: This year some people took us up on that little phrase that's always been in the handbook concerning Grapheon, that thing that says something about "anyone can be a member of Grapheon" (as opposed to an elected fellow) and praises are due to members SUSAN BLYTHE, DONNA HANNIGAN, LUCIE RICHARDS, VICKI VAN YAHRES, and others (and those that have asked to help second semester). Without them, life would have been much harder and more tiring, we're sure.

by DENISE BETHEL
President of Grapheon

FELLOWS OF THE GRAPHEON SOCIETY include seniors DENISE BETHEL (Richmond, Va.), ELLEN EPSTEIN (Columbus, Ohio), SUSAN HANKLA (Dublin, Va.), MONTY SIMMONS (Fincastle, Va.), BEVERLY WAHL (Wyomissing, Pa.), SANDY KALERGIS (Alexandria, Va.),

JUDY LAMBETH (Winston-Salem, N.C.), KATHY HEAVEY (Annapolis, Md.), and PAT WONG CHONG (Trinidad, W.I.); and juniors BETSY FLOOD (Edgewater, Md.), ANN DIBBLE (Sumter, S.C.), MIRIAN WEEKS (Simons Isle, Ga.), MAUREEN KELSICK (St. Anns, Trinidad, W.I.), ANNA LEWIS (Flint Hill, Va.), KAREN KALERGIS (Lowell, Mass.), CORNELIA GUEST (New Canaan, Conn.), and MARY BAGWELL (Halifax, Va.).

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STUDENT HONORS, AWARDS, PRIZES, SUCCESSES

Some years bring a sweet harvest to those who have sowed well. Senior DENISE BETHEL (Richmond, Va.) was awarded the Richmond, Virginia Branch of the English-Speaking Union's \$1,000 scholarship for study in the United Kingdom last summer. She attended the University of London. Only one student from a college or university can be nominated.

Denise also won the Virginia Press Women's scholarship of \$150 last fall and is to be commended for placing in the top 40 of over 900 contestants for a Mademoiselle Guest Editorship last spring.

A prize of \$100 is offered annually for the best study submitted in the field of the humanities by a Hollins junior or senior--the winner of the Mary Williamson Award in 1972: Miss Bethel for "Ut Pictura Poesis: An Analysis of Literal and Visual Perception as shown in Three Poems of Sylvia Plath, Each Taken from a Painting."

STEVE POLANSKY (M.A. '72, Valley Stream, N.Y.) won the \$300 first prize in the Norfolk Society of Arts' annual Irene Leache Memorial Literary Contest. His short story, "Fare Thee Well J. C. Tilyou," was selected last spring from entries submitted by Virginia and North Carolina residents from almost every age group.

SUSAN HANKLA ('73, Dublin, Va.) has had poems accepted by The Film Journal and Poetry Northwest.

Included in the anthology Intro 5 was work by DARSIE BOWDEN ('72, Seattle, Wash.), SUSAN DERN (M.A. '72, Roanoke, Va.), MARY KATHERINE FARMER ('72, Washington, D.C.), SUSAN HANKLA, ANNABELLE HEBERT (M.A. '72, New Orleans, La.), JEANNE LARSEN (M.A. '72, Winter Park, Fla.), RICHARD McCANN (M.A. '72, Rockville, Md.), CYNTHIA ROSE ('72, Dallas, Texas), and DENISE BETHEL.

COMMENCEMENT AWARDS (a majority of them, we are proud to say) went to these English majors:

The Faculty Award for Academic Excellence: MARY KATHERINE FARMER
(Gold Medallion)

The Fiction Prize: CYNTHIA ROSE

Jane Cocke Funkhouser Award: MARY KATHERINE FARMER

Mary Vincent Long Award in English: ELIZABETH (HAPPY) FEUCHTENBERGER
(Bluefield, West Va.)

The Nancy Thorp Poetry Prize (for best poem to appear in Cargoes:
BARBARA STELL (Rocky River, Ohio)

The Mary Williamson Award in the Humanities: DENISE BETHEL

The Kathryn Johnson Young Drama Award: LLEWELLYN HEDGBETH (Salem, Va.)

And to graduate student JEANNE LARSEN: the Gertrude Claytor Poetry Prize, of \$100,

given through the Academy of American Poets. Runners-up were AMANDA BULLINS (M.A. '72, Roanoke, Va.) and CYNTHIA ROSE (Cyndy shared winning place in the 1971 contest).

FURTHER RECOGNITION AT COMMENCEMENT: graduating with honor: DARSIE BOWDEN, LLEWELLYN HEDGBETH, LINDA LAWSON (Roanoke, Va.), MARGARET MARKS (Birmingham, Ala.), and BARBARA STELL; Phi Beta Kappa and with honor: MARGARET DUVAL (Atlanta, Ga.); Phi Beta Kappa, with honor, and departmental honors: LEILA DAVIS (Guadalajara, Jalisco, Mexico), MARY KATHERINE FARMER, ELIZABETH FEUCHTENBERGER, ROSALIE MARTIN (Berkshire, N.Y.), and CYNTHIA ROSE; Phi Beta Kappa, with honor, and Psi Chi: CINDY CROMER (Atlanta, Ga.).

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ENGLISH MAJORS, 1972-1973

The list includes all declared English majors (77 of them), some of whom are on leave, Hollins Abroad, or an exchange program.

Seniors (Class of 1973)

Beattie, Jane	Charleston, West Va.
Bethel, Denise	Richmond, Va.
Brown, Maria	Richmond, Va.
Bruce, Mercedes	Roanoke, Va.
Carneal, Conway	Richmond, Va.
Daly, Cynthia Hack	New Milford, Conn.
D'Ambrosio, Cynthia	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Donovan, Susan	Baltimore, Md.
Dudley, Gail	Abingdon, Va.
Elcock, Nancy	Greenwich, Conn.
Epstein, Ellen	Columbus, Ohio
Foshee, Deborah	Memphis, Tenn.
Fox, Susan	Toledo, Ohio
Gibert, Angie	Barcelona, Spain
Glenn, Lucy	Pulaski, Va.
Grill, Martha	Baltimore, Md.
Hamby, Faye	Jersey, Ga.
Heavey, Kathryn	Annapolis, Md.
Hoglund, Eva	Verberg, Sweden
Kalergis, Sandra	Alexandria, Va.
Kirkpatrick, Sally Ann	Washington, D. C.
Lambeth, Julie	Winston-Salem, N. C.
Lipscomb, Mary Ramsey	Blacksburg, Va.
McCabe, Sheridan	Wynnewood, Penn.
Mitchell, Mary	Virginia Beach, Va.
Motley, Mary	Philadelphia, Penn.
Rice, Nancy L.	Chester, Pa.
Richardson, Nelie	Spartanburg, S. C.
Saxon, Sandra Sue	Winter Park, Fla.
Simmons, Mary Monty	Fincastle, Va.
Stuckert, Susan	Ambler, Penn.
Thompson, Karen	Lexington, Va.
Van Yahres, Leslie (Eng./Fr.)	Glen Head, L. I., N.Y.
White, Mary Boyden	Lexington, Va.
Wahl, Beverly	Wyomissing, Penn.
Wells, Teresa	Vinton, Va.
Wilbur, Maren	Cleveland, Ohio
Wright, Margaret	Rome, Ga.

Juniors (Class of 1974)

Angwenyi, Ruth	Durham, N. C.
Bagwell, Mary	Halifax, Va.
Blythe, Susan Anne	Richmond, Va.
Brumfield, Deborah	Roanoke, Va.
Carpenter, Mary Price	Richmond, Va.
Colligan, Cathleen	Port Washington, N. Y.
Dillon, Dorothy	Boones Mill, Va.
Dowd, Elizabeth	Matthews, N. C.
Flood, Elizabeth	Edgewater, Md.
Gann, Candace Jo	Schenectady, N. Y.
Granger, Laurie	Austin, Texas
Hines, Christian	Brewton, Ala.
Kalergis, Karen	Lowell, Mass.
Kane, Claudia	Chestertown, Md.
Kelsick, Maureen	St. Anns, Trinidad, W.I.
Kendrick, Susan	Alexandria, Va.
Kremer, Sue	Chappaqua, N. Y.
Kyff, Pamela	Armonk, N. Y.
Lafferty, Elizabeth	Holidaysburg, Penn.
McPherson, Ellen	Berkshire, England
Mahadevan, Koshala	Caial Palocco, Rome, Italy
Mann, Sally Munger	Lexington, Va.
Martenstein, Lynn	Richmond, Va.
O'Sullivan, Julia Mary	Pensacola, Fla.
Patton, Elizabeth	Morganton, N. C.
Peters, Patricia	Richmond, Va.
Robinson, Sharon	Miami, Fla.
Rogers, Ann Melvin	New Brighton, Penn.
Semmes, Faith	Charlottesville, Va.
Shipe, Lucy	Warrenton, Va.
Wallace, Seldon Anne	Fort Worth, Texas

Sophomores (Class of 1975)

Corcoran, Melissa	Rochester, N. Y.
Davis, Elizabeth	Lexington, Va.
Diehl, Julie Ann	Westfield, N. J.
Fowler, Mary	Lawrenceville, Ga.
Stone, Martha Ware	Richmond, Va.
Waller, Anna	Augusta, Ga.
Wise, Martha	Saluda, S. C.
Youmans, Marlene	Cullowhee, N. C.

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1972 NANCY THORP POETRY CONTEST

All kinds of poetry were represented in the 692 entries from 180 different high schools in this year's contest. The judges always enjoy reading the poetry to see what currently interests the senior high students. The preliminary judges chose poems by 23 finalists and 43 honorable mentions, and the winners were chosen by students and faculty members in the creative writing seminars. Results: First Prize--BETTE MILLER, Dwight School for Girls, Englewood, N. J. (\$50.00); Second Prize--ELLEN FORT, Hillwood High, Nashville, Tenn., and SALLY IZARD, North Cross

School, Roanoke, Va. (\$25.00 ea.). Miss Miller will be invited to the Hollins campus to meet with resident and visiting writers this spring.

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"WHAT AM I DOING HERE IN AFRICA?"
by LARRY ROETZEL (M.A. '71)

That's the question I ask myself almost daily. On paper it reads: Teaching English as a Foreign Language, which is shortened into a handy word: TEFL, in brief! What TEFL entails is, teaching Africans the novelty of English, perhaps a fantasy on the part of the Peace Corps but the kids seem to dig English--they learn it so they can understand the James Brown records which they insist on playing night and day. Ole J.B. is their "main man" here--James tops everyone, even the President of Niger.

How I got here: Just wrote a letter c/o P.C., Washington. They did the rest. After "le stage" in Canada, La Poctiere a le College de Ste. Anne. I came to Niamey, Niger for in-country training, teaching techniques and a "bit" of Housa (one of the native tongues). Then to Tahoua and school started October first. I'm here for 2 years, teaching.

The people here are fantastic--warm, friendly, and they'll rob you blind if you turn your back on 'em. (Don't print that! Oh, well, go ahead, it's true.) The white man is called Nasara. The Nasara are like some magic wonder-man, all their machines, money, etc. The people here are just amazed, to put it mildly.

Bon chance and good-bye!

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NOTES ON SOME FACULTY AND FRIENDS

WILLIAM JAY SMITH WAS AWARDED \$5,000 GRANT by the National Endowment for the Arts. He was one of 40 authors in the country to receive the NEA grant. Earlier last year he also was named recipient of the \$2,500 Russell Loines Memorial Fund Award, presented by the National Institute of Arts and Letters.

William Claire, in a lengthy review of praise for The Streaks of the Tulip: Selected Criticism (Delacorte/Seymour Lawrence, \$12.95) wrote thusly in The Washington Post (12/25/72): "It is no surprise that William Jay Smith, who is so many men, would bring together a book of criticism that is many books, and yet one that is readable and coherent as an entity...You have the feeling of being in the company of a highly literate raconteur of stories, poems--of a friend talking to you, not at you or around you or, like many critics, over your seemingly stupid head." He "has that wonderful quality in a writer or teacher who assumes you know what he is talking about, and you feel uplifted...The Streaks of the Tulip is a continuing learning experience." And Daniel Hoffman (The Sunday Bulletin, Philadelphia) calls these essays "wide-ranging, witty, and sensitive. They communicate the joy of reading poems." R.H.W. Dillard (Roanoke Times, 1/14/73): "His essays... 'orbit' their subjects, moving around with care and precision. Smith's prose is as lucid and controlled as one could ask, and his book is an especial pleasure for the insights it gives into a poet's mind." Equally enthusiastic are these references to Poems from Italy, Selected by William Jay Smith: "unusually high quality" (Dillard); "Smith's anthology shows a welcome recognition of linguistic certainty and intelligence of 'the common reader' of high school age and beyond" (Book World, 5/28/72, by Jean Valentine).

William Stafford has this to say about R.H.W. DILLARD's new book, After Borges (Louisiana State University Press, \$4.95). "After Borges deserves association with Borges himself. The book lavishes things undreamt of--wild, sustained excursions. The world is a bigger place for a reading of this book."

COLIN WILSON has two new books: New Pathways in Psychology and Order of Assassins; WILLIAM GOLDING a book of three short novels, The Scorpion God; and GRACE ECKLEY, wife of former Hollins professor Wilton Eckley, a book entitled Benedict Kiely.

GEORGE GARRETT was invited to read and discuss his poems at the Library of Congress last year, along with BRENDAN KENNELLY. Acting as moderator was JOSEPHINE JACOBSEN, Consultant in Poetry, who will read at Hollins this April.

MALCOLM COWLEY is teaching for the rest of this academic year at the University of Warwick in England. Muriel Cowley writes, "We made our get-away from Sherman (Conn.) day after Christmas, in fog and drizzle. A house with central heating has been found for us." The Cowleys' address: 80 High Street, Kenilworth, Warwickshire.

On behalf of the WILLIAM McKIM family, Karen writes from Northern Kentucky State: "Bill's three sections of freshman comp. made the semester one long orgy of freshman essays. I inherited one section two days before the semester began and spent the rest of the term keeping one day ahead of the assignments. Bill was faculty advisor to Collage, the student literary magazine, but he's afraid to send you a copy. Not quite up to HC standards." The McKims have found time to enjoy some of the excellent cultural life in Cincinnati. John Cunningham saw Bill recently at the MLA meeting in New York.

"There is a lot to be said about the teaching profession-- pro and con--but one thing you can't knock is the vacations." So wrote Mike Ives, columnist for the World-News (Roanoke). "Some teachers seem to be very defensive about their vacations...There is at least one teacher hereabouts, however, who admits that vacations are the greatest thing since peanut butter. His name is FRANK O'BRIEN." And he is one of those guys "who makes stuff. What he makes, mainly, is boats. In the true American tradition, he started small and worked his way up." [Editor's note: Mr. O'Brien is instructing 5 students in the building of their own sail boats during Short Term.]

Although articles, poems and stories which were products of the 1970 HOLLINS CONFERENCE ON CREATIVE WRITING AND CINEMA have been appearing over the last two years in a number of magazines, the first two books directly connected with the activities of the conference will be published by William Morrow this winter. They are books of interviews conducted at the conference by JOHN GRAHAM of the University of Virginia for use on his radio program, "The Scholar's Bookshelf" and edited into publishable form by GEORGE GARRETT of the University of South Carolina.

The first to appear is a small paperback of interviews with writers about the teaching of creative writing, Craft So Hard to Learn (Morrow, \$1.45). It contains interviews with R. V. Cassill (Brown University), William Peden (University of Missouri), Fred Chappell (University of North Carolina at Greensboro), Richard Wilbur (Wesleyan University), Henry Taylor (American University), Michael Mewshaw (University of Massachusetts), James Seay (Vanderbilt University), James Whitehead (University of Arkansas), Sylvia Wilkinson (University of North Carolina), James Dickey (University of South Carolina), and William Harrison (University of Arkansas).

The second collection, which will be published in January, will be a much larger collection of interviews with writers on their work and on writing in general. It will be called The Writer's Voice, and it will contain interviews with R. V. Cassill, William Peden, Margaret Sayers Peden, Fred Chappell, Brian Moore, Richard Wilbur, Shelby Foote, Henry Taylor, Michael Mewshaw, William Manchester, James Seay, James Whitehead, Sylvia Wilkinson, Jonathan Baumbach, Ralph Ellison, James Dickey, David Slavitt, William Harrison, and R.H.W. Dillard.

A third collection of interviews on the cinema is in preparation at the moment, to be composed of interviews from the conference and from The Film Journal, this one to be edited by THOMAS ATKINS and GEORGE GARRETT.

These books offer very tangible evidence of the intangible successes of the conference, for they are valuable books and very interesting ones, well worth your attention.

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CAMPUS PUBLICATIONS - AND WHAT YOU CAN DO TO HELP

As mentioned by DENISE BETHEL on page 18, CARGOES is having more than a little financial trouble. The last issue to be published, and a very attractive one, was Winter, 1971, by Editors CYNDY ROSE ('73) and HAPPY FEUCHTENBERGER ('73). In addition to poems by BARBARA STELL, MIMI SEYDEL, ANNABELLE HEBERT, MARY BULLINGTON, ELLEN EPSTEIN, SUSAN HANKLA, CYNTHIA ROSE, JEANNE LARSEN, MARY KATHERINE FARMER, MARIBETT BEARDEN, PATRICIA WONG CHONG, DENISE BETHEL, TRACY DUNHAM, JANE GIBBONS, KATHY DICK, SUSAN FRANCES FOX, DARSIE BOWDEN, E. O. FEUCHTENBERGER, and the 1971 Nancy Thorp Contest winners, there are four short stories: by STEVE PLAISANCE, MAUREEN KELSICK, MARY MONTAGUE SIMMONS, and STEVE POLANSKY, with cover drawings by ELLEN EPSTEIN and inside drawings by DENISE BETHEL.

If you would like to receive a copy of this Winter, 1971 issue, a few are still on hand, and we will be glad to send it to you "free"--of course, if you wish to send a contribution, we will gladly give it to present Editor SUSAN HANKLA. [An order form is enclosed.]

THE HOLLINS SYMPOSIUM, an interdepartmental scholarly journal published by the students of Hollins, in its Spring 1972 issue includes these essay topics:

<u>Essay</u>	<u>By</u>
"The Nine Descriptive Sequences of <u>The Waves</u> : An Analysis	DENISE BETHEL
"In Search of Issues: The SDS in the Sixties"	MARY KATHERINE FARMER
"Le Theatre de Jean Cocteau"	CLAIRE HAYMANN
"The Synthesis of Pascal's Thought"	LESLIE LYKES
"A Touch of Evil: An Analysis"	MIMI SEYDEL
"The Architectural Trends of Minouru Yamasaki"	PAULA WELSHIMER
"...naught but rumors and tales..."	MONTY SIMMONS

For your copy of Symposium, send just \$.50 along with the enclosed order form.

THE SOUNDER FEW: Essays from the Hollins Critic was reviewed by R. B. Weber in the Louisville (Ky.) Courier-Journal last September. Said he, "As a charter subscriber to the Hollins Critic, I am wondering now why I ever allowed my subscription to lapse. For this volume represents a considerable achievement, an interesting collection of critical essays about contemporary American writers...The results are enjoyable...the critical tones are generally sane and sensible. Not one critic gets hung up on windy criticalese."

Since we have broken even on the book sales, we are offering the remainder of our stock at a special 50% discount, which means you may now order The Sounder Few for \$5.00. [An order form is enclosed.]

And, while you are at it, why not include a subscription to The Hollins Critic for 1973, still only \$2.00 (\$3.00 foreign). The next (Feb.) issue will be by PETER COOLEY (U. of Wisconsin) on SYLVIA PLATH, and the April issue by RICHARD DILLARD on FRED CHAPPELL, and the June issue by JUDITH MOFFETT (Pa. State U.) on JAMES MERRILL. We are planning a Special Issue this year about what young writers are up to, using for convenience mainly products of our own program at Hollins. It will be something unusual and (who knows?) may become something of a collector's item in future. Separate copies will be available to non-subscribers at \$1.00, but why not subscribe for the whole year now?

And, again, use that handy order form enclosed.

The Critic was awarded a \$500 grant by the Coordinating Council of Literary Magazines for 1972. The Council supports little mags, especially experimental ones. In the future, it is going to require matching grants--any philanthropist looking around for a worthy cause please take notice. We hope our grant will be renewed next year.

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AU REVOIR BUT NOT GOOD-BYE

My big news and big Decision is that next summer I will be leaving Hollins for my native state--state, that is, of Md. my Md., and state, hopefully, of that laziness TSE says is necessary to a writer. I'm afraid he right. My eleven years at HC have been among the most rewarding of my 50, and I am grateful to all of you who helped make them so. I know I'll be back frequently, and you know that my open house will accompany me. As soon as I relocate (I'm going to look at a cottage on Shucks Road, Baltimore County), Faye will have my address. Not farewell, but fare forward, voyagers.

--JRS

We will not only be keeping in touch, we may be yelling, "Come back, come back!" JULIE RANDALL SAWYER is a true writer and a true friend. If she gestates a masterpiece, we will consider it as partly belonging to Hollins; if she doesn't, we must bravely admit our share in her shortcoming. We won't forget how she put RO Po and Henry James and Joseph Conrad and George Eliot and Virginia Woolf on the literary map for a generation of Hollins students. And many of you who know her will keep that Hollins connection alive in perpetuity. So, poet, still persuade us to rejoice.

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Calliope will come to you again next January (1974) and, in the meantime, please let us hear from you about your doings and any suggestions you may have for this newsletter.

John Rees Moore
Editor
1/30/73

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LATE NEWS FLASH: DENISE BETHEL ('73) has been awarded a Fulbright scholarship.