

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

A STUDENT WORKS CONCERT

Thursday
May 29, 1986

8:15 p.m.
Greenwall Music Workshop

4 by 4 (with a 5th, always)

1. Macumba (Voodoo Dance) MARCELO FIORINI
Percussion Workshop Class
Murat Eyuboglu, Jeff Reynolds, Joseph McLaughlin,
Marcelo Fiorini, Louis Calabro
Conductor: M. Fiorini
 2. Divertimento for Percussion JEFF REYNOLDS
Percussion Workshop Class
Conductor: Jeff Reynolds
 3. Fallout JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN
Percussion Workshop Class
Conductor: Joseph McLaughlin
 4. Etude for Percussion MURAT EYUBOGLU
Percussion Workshop Class
Conductor: Murat Eyuboglu
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5. This Time For Real JOHN HENDRICK
John Hendrick, piano
 6. Turtle Soup ALICE WU
A song dedicated to the Mandolin & Claudia
Claudia Friedlander, voice
Alice Wu, mandolin

7. Introduction to the Tale of Pwyll KATE NORTHROP
First Branch of the Mabinogi
(words: traditional)
Michael Downs, voice
Mark Nye, trombone
Vivian Fine, piano
8. We two JANET GILLESPIE
Janet Gillespie, voice
Vivian Fine, piano
9. Untitled RACHEL NEILL
Rachel Neill, Gunnar Schonbeck,
soprano saxophones
10. Whirling Dervishes MAX PUTNAM
Claudia Friedlander, clarinet
Alex McAdam, trombone
Michael Severens, cello
11. I never dance at parties JUDY LANE
Claudia Friedlander, voice
Judy Lane, piano
12. Fantasie Marcelo Fiorini
Allen Shawn, Peter Calabro
pianos 1 & 2
13. Sankariba ANDREA KANE
Andrea Kane, John Wendrick
piano 4 hands

Special Thanks to the Music Division and Students.

WE TWO

Poem by H.D. (Hilda Doolittle 1886-1960)

We two are left:
I with small grace reveal
distaste and bitterness;
you with small patience
take my hands;
though effortless,
you scald their weight
as a bowl lined with embers,
wherein droop
great petals of white rose,
forced by the heat
too soon to break.

We two are left:
as a blank wall, the world,
earth and the men who talk,
saying their space of life
is good and gracious,
with eyes blank
as that blank surface
their ignorance mistakes
for final shelter
and a resting-place.

We two remain:
yet by what miracle,
searching within the tangles of my brain,
I ask again,
have we two met within
this maze of daedal paths
in-wound mid grievous stone,
where I once stood alone?

TURTLE SOUP

Text by Lewis Carroll

"Beautiful Soup, so rich and green,
Waiting in a hot tureen!
Who for such dainties would not stoop?
Soup of the evening, beautiful soup!
Soup of the evening, beautiful soup!
 Beau--ootiful Soo--oop!
 Beau--ootiful Soo--oop
Soo--oop of the e-e-evening,
Beautiful, beautiful soup!

Beautiful Soup! Who cares for fish,
Game, or any other dish?
Who would not give all else for
 two pennyworth only of beautiful
 Soup?
Pennyworth only of beautiful Soup?
 Beau--ootiful Soo--oop!
 Beau--ootiful Soo--oop!
Soo--oop of the e-e-evening,
Beautiful, beautiful Soup! "

(From the story "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland")