BENNINGTON COLLEGE

presents

A FACULTY CONCERT

Tuesday
December 3, 1968
8:15 P.M.

Carriage Barn
PROGRAM

I
O BELLISINI CAPELLI
Andrea Falconieri
I PASTORI
Ildebrando Pizzetti
THE RED COW IS DEAD
Michael Finckel

Voice
FRANK BAKER

Celli
GEORGE FINCKEL
Janet Riley
Martha Siegel
Joan Zucker

Violin
Olivia Koppell

II
SOLO SONATA FOR VIOLIN, OPUS 31, NO. 1
Hindemith

Very Fast Eights
Very Slow Quarters
Very Fast Quarters
Intermezzo, Lied (slowly moving eights)

SYLVIA ROSENBERG

III DREAMSCAPE (1964)
Vivian Fine

Cello
GEORGE FINCKEL

Flutes
Susan Phillis
Lyn Gordon
Christine Graham

Percussion
LOUIS CALABRO - Snare Drum and Gong
Wood-block - Sherry Ott
Maracas - Johanna Rose
Triangle - Holly-Anne Risser
Temple-Blocks - Ruth Arnold, Charlotte Albright
Glass Tubes - Martha Siegel, Mara Purl
Claves - Eleana Watson
Balls - Caroline Darby
Lawnmower - Priscilla Rowe

Conducted by Vivian Fine

INTERMİSSION
IV  SONATA FOR TWO PIANOS  Igor Stravinsky

Moderato
Theme With Variations-Largo
Allegretto

VIVIAN FINE AND MARIANNE FINCKEL

V  ON THE NATURE OF THINGS (1956)  Henry Brant

Violins
SYLVIA ROSENBERG
Hilary Apjohn
Carolyn Bond
Olivia Koppell
Alison Nowak
Elinor Siegel

Celli
GEORGE FINCKEL
Michael Finckel
Janet Riley
Martha Siegel

Violas
Madeline Blum
Kittredge Cary
Olga Gussow

Clarinet
GAIL SWINNERTON

Flutes
Susan Phillis (Solo)
Christine Graham

Oboe
HUNTWAY BEYER

Glockenspiel
Sarah Tenney

Piano
MARIANNE FINCKEL

VI  THE LOST CHORD  Arthur Sullivan

FRANK BAKER, SOLO, ACCOMPANIED BY:

Gunnar Schonbeck
Marianne Finckel

Frances Allen
Henry Brant
"Then, you must know, did the earth first give forth generations of mortal creatures. For much heat and moisture did then abound in the fields; therefore, whenever a suitable place was found, wombs would grow attached to the earth by roots; and when in the fullness of time, the infants fleeing the wet and seeking the air, had opened these wombs, nature would turn to that spot the pores of the earth and make it discharge from these opened veins a liquid like unto milk...

Earth gave food for the children, her warmth gave them raiment, her grasses a bed with abundance of down rich and soft. Wherefore again and again the earth deserves the name of mother...But because she must have some limit to her bearing, she ceased, like a woman worn out by the length of her years. For time changes the nature of the whole universe, and one state of things must pass into another, and nothing remains as it was."

from LUCRETIUS

ON THE NATURE OF THINGS

translated from the Latin

by Patricia Brant