

GALLEY

Thank God, I am a senior. That means I have hopes of being graduated this very June. This pleases me because I am looking forward to terminating my experience with Bennington College. Although I realize there are others perhaps more endowed with intelligence than I, it is true that in the past I was motivated to hard work -- that is, in my classes. Four years, however, is a long time. Times have changed. I seem to think I don't work quite as hard as I used to. Probably, my teachers think so, too. I wonder sometimes how hard they are apt to work. I have never seen a Bennington Diploma. I suppose it looks like any other diploma -- except it has my name on it and Bennington College's. Since the recent community meeting, I wonder how much I want this diploma. Sometimes corrosive thoughts enter my brain. I visualize the entire class of '68 burning these selfsame diplomas, and what frightens me most is that sometimes I am not entirely appalled by this vision. Perhaps these are dire times indeed.

March 27

Anita Roach

[1968]