

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

Middlebury

Vermont

American Literature Department  
R. L. Cook

Nov 21, 1942

Dear Peter:

Your letter was an exhilarating one. Not all the boys I've talked with have had the success you have <sup>had</sup> with the Army. It's the old story, the person who has the stuff needs the push communicate with his capabilities. I don't mean odd for a person who did not appear to be technically-minded to find himself in a very highly technical capacity. Apparently you are well-rounded and all I say is more and more basic to you. Anytime the literary man can show how practical he is, he better show it - even to an extreme. It gives the old timers a well-deserved revision. How often we hear about those who can, do, and those who can't, teach! Emerson used to remark, "I like people who can do things". In explanation of his position he told the anecdote (on himself) about how his son Edward and he tried vainly to drag the big calf into the Emerson barn. It refused to budge and it looked like a defeat in "the cosmic war"; when along came the Irish girl who put her finger into the calf's mouth and led it directly into the barn.

I don't know how much of the regimentation you as a member of the Air Corps have to endure. But today an old student dropped in to say that he was getting plenty of it as a radio technician at Fort Monmouth. Before entering the service he was a devotee of Democracy; now he is slightly disillusioned. The caste system afflicts him; so too does the ignorance of some of his fellow soldiers. As a consequence he reasoned logically that the only solution was more and more education. He has been in the service since August, and, in 14 weeks, the Army has transformed him from a student of liberal thought to a technically-minded person. This interests me very much. Just stops and thinks of the multiple transformations which are

are taking place. Your own transformation, for example. However you bring a broad perspective to your experience and you bring a favorable point-of-view. You look forward toward collectivism. Undoubtedly what is happening in the Army is happening purposefully not simply by chance. Is it not very possible that all this program has been carefully prepared? Ten to fifteen million "organized" or technically-trained men will go a long way toward influencing the direction of our next step in the United States of America. This is what I gather you meant when you wrote that the war was a powerful deterministic force acting against individualism. I thought your letter very revealing and intelligent in its approach to what is taking place. Do you happen to remember Edwin Arlington Robinson's Dante and Virgil or First's Departure? In a sense the two poets are concerned with a similar problem; namely, the relationship of the individual to society. In the former, Virgil's representation of the individual challenger and thwarts back the arguments of Dante, who represents the people. Robinson's Virgil is dubious of Dante's exaltation of reason and equality, and finding Dante's is scornful of Virgil's exultation of art and love. Dante might be the mouthpiece or sounding board of the military in the following passage, which is worth pondering: we have had too much

of the innocent individual  
With his free fancy and free this and that,  
And his ingenuous right to be himself.  
What right has anyone now to be himself,  
Since I am here to fix him in his place  
And hold him there? And as for your fat world,  
I'll have it all alike, and of a piece —  
Purified, accurate, tamed and uniform,  
And equal. Then romance and love and art  
And ecstasy will be remembered  
Of man's young weakness on his way to man.

First's position you will know well enough. Now Robinson sides with Virgil against Dante; it is implicit in the poem, and First is no man to favor regimentation. The Lone Striker made First's position quite clear. Are then, these two poets counter-feminists? Is there no good word to be spoken for a morally self-reliant individualism?

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Middlebury is heading on toward a big decision. It is anticipated that only 630 men will be in residence here<sup>not summer</sup>. What shall the College do? Shall it move all the way toward a women's institution? or shall it let down the barriers and take into military units of 3 or 4 to 500 men? The last seems logical but I expect those who do the deciding around here are faced with the problem of trying to satisfy the proponents of a liberal education for women. With 300 less American soldiers around the campus, no matter what the discipline may be, it is expected that difficulties will arise. For myself I should favor the military units coming into residence. It is said that they would provide their own instructor, and that the curriculum as it now stands, with the exception of the physical science, would be useless to them. The argument is, why should a soldier waste his time studying political science or American literature or philosophy? I can think of good reason but I would have to blow them through a trumpet in order to make them hear.

In spite of a long profitable summer, the winter has been up and down well. Somehow the work gets done and there is plenty of it. In three weeks I was "out straight" correcting papers - over 300, some of which required an hour for reading, correction and unusual revision. This for the room that you have not heard from. I am having a breathing space now, yet soon again there will be nearly 30 more. All my spare time is given to committee work. Sometimes it hardly seems worth the effort. If only one could put all of one's energy and time into the teaching, the results would be far more effective. Our energy is dissipated and often wasted. After a long session in committee I feel too fatigued to teach

the next year - the Lithuanus. This Committee work is the way we men  
a return for the snowy season & our sacrifices. Sometime anything gets  
done and then we always release or postpone at the next. Some of the  
students have seriously been in the snow now and on the bogs. They  
deserve nothing we've got to offer. If ever the conditions would give us the  
chance to concentrate on a solution.

It has been a splendid autumn - striking down in the hills, sun will  
give - open range, brilliant mosaics and mornings & evenings are crisp and frosty.  
Some afternoons the air is as hot as fields with slopes with webs and wings  
wings over. Then again there have been the migrating birds, <sup>returning</sup> back for a  
day or two for a brief time, to copy the scene in our ~~open fields~~ <sup>Cottage</sup>. So,  
then come up to them. It is pleasant to sit in our Wise in summer to  
hear the "stick-sack" scene "is the returning as it comes soon comin'  
between chirping birds and the symphony. Throughout the autumn  
I have loved it, and it lifts me on days when man committeth murder <sup>to his</sup>  
it is now dear hunting scene and nice - light blue & sun on the hills and  
the winter miles away flies. This has been our constant preoccupation  
against the sun as it was by the winter. Few days we've been into town  
before the morning sun many hours old. Thanksgiving day you see in our  
various (or some) training for others.

I do not know whether you remember Dr. Harrington (Rubbin smitten  
& Plethora) and a truly brilliant man. He died on Wednesday & the Wise  
<sup>Emmett</sup> Emmett (Layton) died again in the autumn. Mr. John  
is now in the Name care Deacon. Mr. Walter is a citizen in the Pleasant  
Garrison and so on and so on. Then there has been so change in the business  
there you.

Please do not forget to send you a copy of Direction. There will be many  
opportunitys so here do not try to look for one. Please like to return  
your good wise to those we during our term.

The very kind to you in every way kind sincerely

R. H. C. Ross