

B E N N I N G T O N C O L L E G E

presents

A FACULTY CONCERT



Tuesday  
December 3, 1968

8:15 P.M.

Carriage Barn

P R O G R A M

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

Voice

FRANK BAKER

Violin

Olivia Koppell

Celli

GEORGE FINCKEL

Janet Riley

Martha Siegel

Joan Zucker

- 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

Percussion

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

Flutes

Susan Phillis

Lyn Gordon

Christine Graham

Conducted by Vivian Fine

I N T E R M I S S I O N

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

Violas

Madeline Blum  
Kittredge Cary  
Olga Gussow

Flutes

Susan Phillis (Solo)  
Christine Graham

Celli

GEORGE FINCKEL  
Michael Finckel  
Janet Riley  
Martha Siegel

Bassoon

CHARLES THOMPSON

Clarinet

GAIL SWINNERTON

Oboe

HUNTLEY 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

ON THE NATURE OF THINGS

"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