

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

Celli

FRANK BAKER

GEORGE FINCKEL

Janet Riley

Violin

Martha Siegel

Joan Zucker

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

Flutes

GEORGE FINCKEL

Susan Phillis

Lyn Gordon

Percussion

Christine Graham

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

Bells - Caroline Darby

Lawnmower - Pricilla Rowe

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