

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY

WASCH CENTER FOR RETIRED FACULTY

Newsletter Vol. 5, No. 2

Spring 2014

From Middletown to Marietta, Following the Pioneers

Joe Bruno

President, Marietta College

After an incredibly rewarding 28 years as a faculty member, department chair, dean, and provost at Wesleyan, I made the decision to accept the presidency of Marietta College in Marietta, OH (home of Marietta Pioneers athletics). Although I love my job and life in Marietta, you may imagine that I certainly don't feel like a retiree. However, my departure from Wesleyan came with emeritus status (a great honor), and my friends and former colleagues at the Wasch Center have asked me to contribute a few thoughts on my transition and my first year as president.

I must begin with the move itself, since it includes some interesting stories. The College had secured moving assistance for Diane and me, but the company would not take responsibility for the small wine collection I had amassed in recent years. On the appointed day, Friday June 29, Diane and I loaded 8 cases of wine, our clothes, and some houseplants into the car and set off for Ohio. All through New England, upstate NY, and Pennsylvania, we traveled under sunny skies



Continued on page 6.

Willis Walks the Camino

by Jan Willis

Despite the fact that I had never hiked anywhere and even though I did not train in any way beforehand, this past August and September, I plunged headlong into walking the Camino de Santiago (the Way of St. James) in northern Spain. This ancient Catholic pilgrimage route drew me inexplicably, but irresistibly. I am not Catholic. But the idea of stopping each evening at a destination which centered on a cathedral with all the religious, artistic and cultural treasures that cathedrals housed and represented was too delicious to pass up. After two years of thinking about such a walk, and after officially retiring in June, I set out. Between August 28th and September 23rd, I walked three-hundred of the Camino's five-hundred-mile "French route" through northern Spain.

The walking was grueling—so many steep uphill and downhill! And it was also wonderful! Each day offered that initial spark of freedom as I stepped off—leaving the paved or marble-slatted streets on the outskirts of a city—onto the dirt, the soft soil, of the pilgrim's path. Living body touching living earth. What a marvel. Each evening offered (for some, usually including me) the communion of mass at the local church or cathedral, and (for all of us) the "Peregrino" (or Pilgrim's) Dinner for everyone who'd walked that day.

Continued on page 8.

Tony Connor: Five Poems

[The readership of this micro-sampling of Tony Connor's new poems does not need an introduction to their author. We know him as an outstanding member of Wesleyan's illustrious retired faculty and as a poet of wide renown. Tony has generously permitted us to reprint this handful of work. The temptation of course was to ask for many more; but we -- painfully aware of space limitation in the Newsletter -- confine ourselves to a few that seem centered on campus and town, with one partial exception. Tony suggested three; we asked to add another and then requested a fifth. They are all from *The Empty Air*, (New Poems / 2006-2012), Tony's tenth poetry collection, Copyright © Tony Connor; published by Anvil Press Poetry Ltd, London, 2013. . . . That is it, a mere sampling. Those who already own earlier Connor collections will certainly want to add this one and it is available pretty much everywhere. . . . The Wasch Center Newsletter is not a small-press literary journal and so we are not obliged (although we are tempted) to indulge in critique and interpretation. There is much we might otherwise add, all of it resoundingly positive. That will be your task: to read in full and then react. asw]

A Reception

The Distinguished Visiting Writer conversed
at length with the Distinguished Writer in Residence,
while casting a distinguished eye
around the room for evidence
of any Distinguished Writer he might have missed.
Eventually, dubiously,
his distinguished eye settled on me.
"Shouldn't I know you?" he said.
I shook my head by way of reply.



In John B's Café

"Can I bum a drink?—my wife just left me.
I ain't got no money or nothing" he said.
"I feel so lonesome. I got no place to stay."

A few drunks watching the Midnight Movie,
myself in-turned, with much unread.
"Can I bum a drink?—my wife just left me."

My head is full of people I know
too well. I want to forget. Instead,
"I feel so lonesome. I got no place to stay."

"Mister, you look like a friend—a guy
who's seen some trouble. They call me Fred,
Can I bum a drink?—my wife just left me."

A gunman shoots. "I drove from Iowa
here." A sharecropper is filled with lead.
"I feel so lonesome. I got no place to stay."

"Mind if I come home and talk with you?"
It is like a book, or the troubled dead.
"Can I bum a drink?—my wife just left me.
I feel so lonesome. I got no place to stay."

Fraternity

Roars of midnight revelry—
blasting music, laughter, yells
of drunken, young, excitement—
reach my under-blanket ears
before sleep conjures away
consciousness and cleanly kills
me off, with no worse intent
than death to tease a dreamer.

I awake to aching knees,
solitude and bright sunlight.
The day invites indulgence
of old age's long distress:
in a welcoming silence
I ease my game flesh upright.

Divorce

"You caused her a lot of pain,"
my daughter says to me sideways,
mildly accusatory
on the first fine day of spring.

A dead woman—her mother—
has sidled into small talk
of other people's troubles.
Old hurts threaten our ease.

My daughter sits in shade
Out of the fierce sunlight
a four-year-old on her knee,
her eyes on the distant hills.

She answers her child's question
about a tinkling cow-bell.
I watch a contrail climb
high in unblemished blue.

Like many an old man,
I am stiff and slow and calm,
made wary by arthritis
as much as by memory's traps—

so I take some time to reply,
rubbing my bad knee
and ready for a scolding,
whatever I choose to say.

Night Piece

The sky cleared of clouds.
The moon full. A few stars shining
through the sodium lights' upward glow.

Beneath heavy, dripping trees
he walks the deserted streets,
pleased to be out at midnight,
late in his life, with most of the town asleep.

No big surprises. A rabbit runs from a bush.
Through an uncurtained window
he sees a girl reading a book –
leant on a table, hands in hair.

His thoughts are familiar, too,
moving, knowledgeable and impotent,
among wars and other human woes,
as he takes in easy stride
Mount Vernon Street's gentle slope,
where it curves towards the sports field.

At the crest, he stops and stoops
to pick up a small, shiny object.
He looks at it closely. It glints in the sodium light.
He looks at the moon, then pockets the object,
as if he had lost it at that very spot.

And now he walks on – out of my sight,
out of my understanding, out of my poem –
whistling into the darkness of the sports field.

News & Notes

from retired members of the faculty

The Wasch Center Newsletter welcomes short descriptions (ca. 175 words or fewer) of retired faculty members' research, scholarly writing, or other activities of note. The deadline for the next issue (September, 2014) is August 1, 2014.

Henry Abelove

Having served as the first F.O. Matthiessen Visiting Professor of Gender and Sexuality at Harvard University in 2012, I gave the inaugural lecture for the chair in April of 2013. I titled the lecture "Matthiessen's Reticence." In April of 2014, the American Psychological Association, at its annual convention, will sponsor a panel discussion of an essay I first published in 1986 -- "Freud, Male Homosexuality, and the Americans." I have been invited to participate in the discussion, along with three psychoanalysts. Both the Harvard lecture and the remarks I'm preparing for the APA discussion are meant to be part of a book I hope to complete on the intellectual and cultural history of Gay Liberation.

John Biddiscombe

In October John Biddiscombe was awarded the 2013 James Lynah Award for Distinguished Achievement by the Eastern College Athletic Conference. He was cited for his distinguished career at Wesleyan as a coach and administrator as well as his work on various councils and boards of the NCAA and NESCAC (New England Small College Athletic Conference). Also noted was his oversight of the development and completion of the Freeman Athletic Center, recognized as one of the finest in the country. The award is made annually to emeriti athletic directors who have made unusual contribution to intercollegiate athletics, to the NCAA, to NESCAC, and to ECAC.

Tony Connor

My tenth collection of poems, *The Empty Air*, appeared during the summer from Anvil Press, London. It will be available in the US in November 2013.

Bill Firshein

My big news is that my book, *The Infectious Microbe*, will be published by Oxford University Press on February 4. It is really the first book written as a narrative for the public, non-science majors, non-science faculty, and "non-life science faculty" that tells you (as Johnny Carson's sidekick Ed McMahon used to say) "everything you ever wanted to know about Microbes but were afraid to ask." I hope it will do that. The book was based upon a non-majors science course that I taught for almost 40 years at Wesleyan, entitled "Molecules, Microbes and Man." There will be a book signing party soon after its release at the Wasch Center. I am also scheduled to present a talk April 2 on "How an octogenarian wrote a popular book in his field of Microbiology" for those who want to laugh at the gory details.

Charles Lemert

I have two books in press: *Contemporary Social Theory* (with Anthony Elliott) and *Globalization: The Basics*, both to be published by Routledge. I have renewed my teaching at the Boston Graduate School of Psychoanalysis, this term offering: "The Unconscious in Private and Public Life," in the Program in Psychoanalysis and Culture. I will continue my annual trips to the University of South Australia where I have an appointment, roughly Presidential Professor, at the Hawke Institute. Our daughter Annie is away at Boarding School (Hebron Academy in Maine) this year. I miss her greatly; as a result I spend way too much time at Yale in various workshops with which I am affiliated. Plus which I am on the Home Board, an agency of the Trinity Episcopal Church in New Haven charged with the care of the elderly. I mention this last one because I am well aware that a number among us are in various stages of dealing with aging. Several among them I feel terrible about not finding a way to visit. I just wonder if we who are living in the area couldn't or shouldn't

form a kind of systematic method for visiting colleagues who would welcome such a thing. (The church people call ours a buddy system that I find wrong in the name but very right in the purpose.)

Alvin Lucier

In March I completed a three-day residency at the University of Northern Colorado, Greeley, including a concert of my works performed by students. In April, there was a first performance of a new chamber work commissioned by the Americas Society, New York, followed by a lecture-seminar at SUNY Purchase. That month at Zinc bar, New York, I also read from my recently published book, *Music 109: Notes on Experimental Music*, Wesleyan Press.

In May there were two concerts of my work on the *Tectonics Festival*, Glasgow, including a performance by the BBC Scottish Orchestra, and in September, there were two chamber music concerts of my works, as well as an orchestral work, played by the Norwegian Broadcasting Orchestra, Ultima Festival, Oslo.

On October 27 I participated in a performance of four chamber works at The Louvre, Paris, and in December there will be the first performance of a new work commissioned by the Pamplemousse Ensemble, Issue Project Room, Brooklyn.

I should also note the release of a new CD, *Alvin Lucier: Orchestra Works*, (New World Records 80755).

Fred Linton

I participated in a good handful of summer and fall conferences commemorating assorted mathematical colleagues, contributing talks at some of them. Viz.:

In Paris, France, June 17-18, 2013, and in Milano, Italy, June 24-26, 2013, I attended conferences honoring the retirement from l'université Paris Diderot of Prof. Georges Maltsiniotis, and the demise of Prof. Aurelio Carboni (†11 December 2012) of l'Università dell'Insubria, respectively.

In Warsaw, Poland, July 22-26, 2013, at the Samuel Eilenberg Centenary Conference, I recalled Eilenberg's slick but never yet published analysis of group epimorphisms, and reminisced

Continued on page 10.

THE WASCH CENTER AFTERNOON LECTURE SERIES SPRING 2014

*All presentations are in the Butterfield Room
at the Wasch Center.*

Wednesday, January 29th, 4:15pm

SARAH CROUCHER

"Excavating Community:
Archaeology at the Beman Triangle,
Middletown"

Wednesday, February 12th, 4:15pm

GERTRUDE HUGHES

"More Radiant Than the Sun
- Including Some Meditative
Exercises by Rudolf Steiner"

Wednesday, February 26th, 4:15pm

CHARLES SALAS

"American Carthages"

Wednesday, March 12th, 4:15pm

CAROLYN KIRSCH

"From My Side of the Footlights"

Wednesday, April 2nd, 4:15pm

BILL FIRSHEIN

"How an Octogenarian Wrote
a Popular Book in the Field of
Microbiology"

Wednesday, April 16th, 4:15pm

KHACHIG TÖLÖLYAN

"What We Talk about When We Talk
about Diasporas"

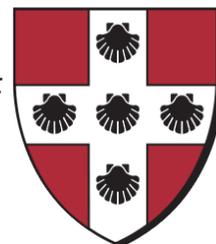
Wednesday, April 30th, 4:15pm

JELLE DeBOER

"Nineteenth Century Art and
Science of East and West Rock;
New Haven"

Wednesday, May 7th, 4:15pm

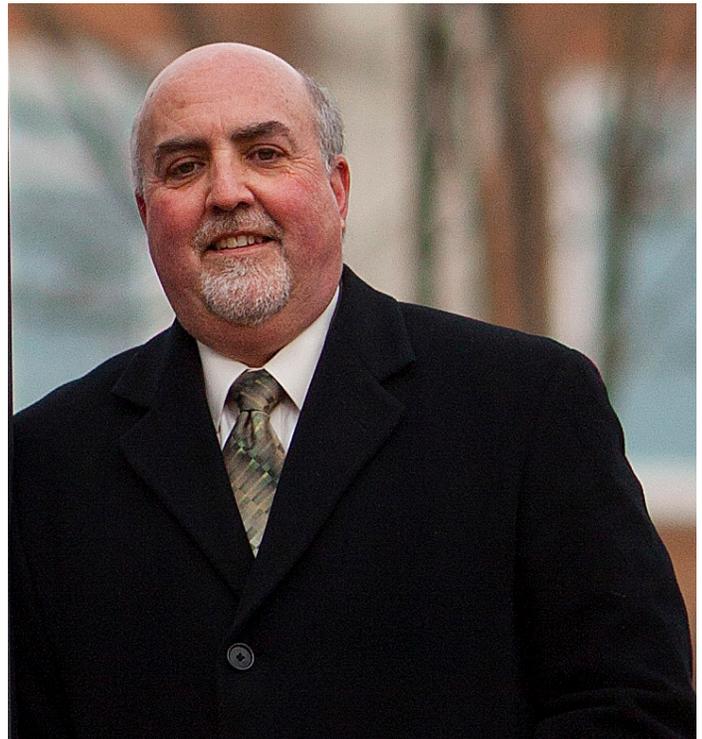
Informational Meeting about
Retirement



Marietta continued from page 1.

and through temperatures in the mid-90s. Ever mindful of my Bordeaux, I insisted we could only tarry 30 minutes for lunch lest the car warm excessively. We eventually settled in for the night in a small town in western PA, only after we had carted the wine into our air-conditioned hotel room. All was well, and we anticipated a leisurely 4-hour Saturday drive to tranquil Marietta.

Upon arising, I discovered an email from our Campus Police Chief announcing power outages, the location of a Police command post in a biology laboratory (with generator power), and other disaster-relief plans. The sun was still shining in PA, but apparently a flash wind had blown through Marietta and catapulted trees over power lines and streets. We stocked up on flashlights and batteries in PA, and then completed our drive. Indeed, the storm had come with little or no notice, so Marietta residents were without food, gasoline, or other necessities. Drivers were out searching for open businesses, avoiding fallen trees, and negotiating their way through intersections without traffic control. It was all very polite and civilized, but still a bit disorganized. And so, on July 1, my first day as president, I met with Cabinet officers and ordered the campus closed until power was restored and it was safe to travel the area. You won't be surprised to



learn that things have gotten better since that first day, as the alternative is almost inconceivable.

Although we certainly miss CT and our friends there, we have frequent reminders of our New England years. Marietta is very proud of its status as the first permanent settlement in the Northwest Territory, and of the Northwest Ordinance that provided a

precedent for many of the “rights” found in the US Constitution and Bill of Rights. It is even claimed that, having surveyed in the area, George Washington expressed the opinion that this junction of two rivers provided a great place in which to settle. Our historic presidential residence is around the corner from the Meigs historic house, built by a member of the Meigs family. Return Jonathan Meigs, Sr. was born in CT, was a general in the Continental Army, and was one of the founding settlers of Marietta. His son Return Jonathan Meigs, Jr. (builder of the nearby home) was born in Middletown, CT, moved to Marietta, served in state and local government, and is buried at the



Marietta Collge Library

Mound Cemetery a block from our house. Many Revolutionary War veterans came from New England to settle here, and the Mound Cemetery (complete with intact Indian Mound) is the final resting place of more Continental Army officers than may be found in any other place. So we're just the latest in a long line of CT residents to move to Marietta, but in no hurry to join the others up the street.

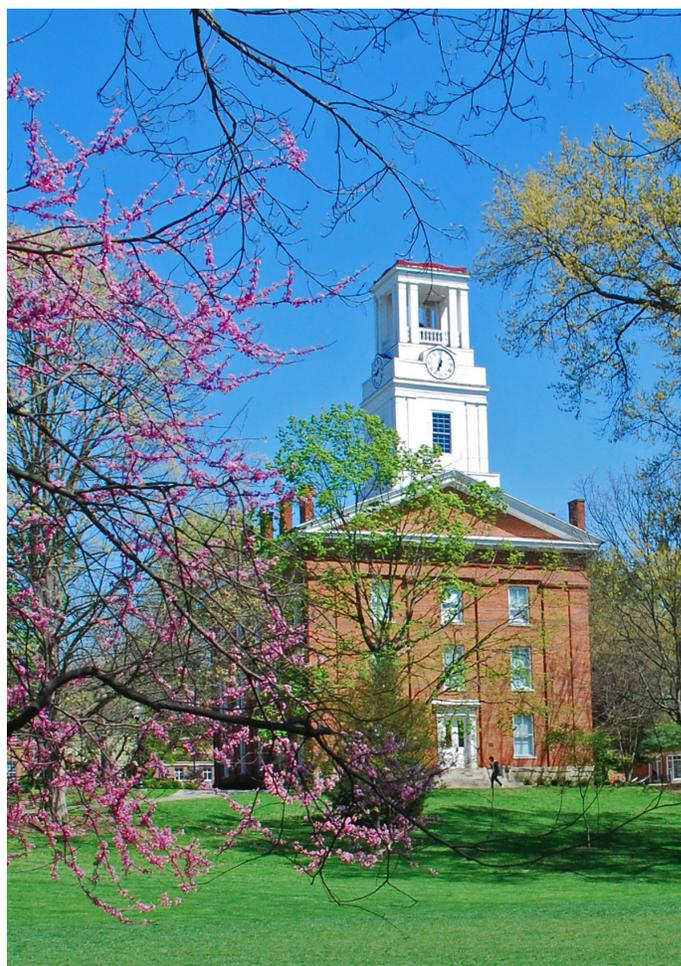
I have been fortunate to have Wesleyan experiences that have prepared me for the presidency of Marietta. Numerous examples come to mind, but I'll mention two. First, members of the Marietta Faculty hold a Faculty Forum, at which a member of the faculty speaks on his/her research, teaching or other professional endeavors. This is not unlike the Thursday lunches held monthly at Wesleyan, except that they're held on Friday nights here after drinks have been procured. I was asked to present at the first meeting (September, 2012) held after my arrival, and I thoroughly enjoyed the chance to discuss Chemistry with a general audience of faculty and staff members. All went well, and it gave me the chance to demonstrate that I had indeed done scholarly work.

Here's a second case. Approximately one year ago I was hard at work preparing the text of my inaugural address. I included a passage on a few new majors under consideration at Marietta, mainly for the purpose of demonstrating that we have a creative faculty dedicated to advancing the educational mission of the College. As I read and reread my remarks, I was vaguely troubled by something but couldn't put my finger on it. At last it hit me; the programs I was describing had not been approved by the faculty, and my remarks could suggest that I was usurping that important role. Having learned (and often re-learned) the importance of consultation at Wesleyan, I turned to our Faculty Council, received their blessing, and proceeded without incident.

Life here has been delightful. Much like Wesleyan is an important part of Middletown, Marietta, OH

loves Marietta College. Since the town population is around 14,000, we are a major employer, a source of considerable revenue in the area, and a point of pride. The College did such a wonderful job of publicizing our arrival, that strangers frequently stopped Diane and me on the sidewalks and welcomed us to town. And Diane is already on two boards, chairs the county health council in town, and leads "Marietta in Bloom," an effort to beautify further this lovely town with historic brick streets and flower baskets hanging along the downtown streets. We've already had a few Wesleyan visitors and are expecting more soon. We certainly have enough guest rooms, so make your travel plans. ■

The College did such a wonderful job of publicizing our arrival, that strangers frequently stopped Diane and me on the sidewalks and welcomed us to town.



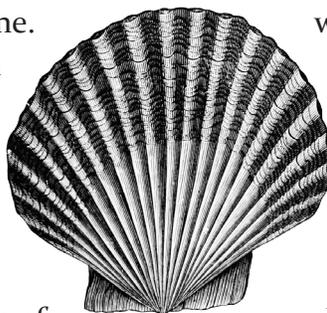
Erwin Hall, Marietta College

Willis continued from page 1.

It was amazing to realize what even a normally quite sedentary body could accomplish. Within thirty minutes or an hour of walking—depending upon terrain—I could look back and see how far I had come. The place where I’d slept the night before now receded into the distance, a hamlet across the hills and mountains behind me. The body can do wonders! I saw it each day.

With one foot in front of the other, I walked ten to twelve miles a day. It did not help that I was carrying about 30 lbs on my back! I was, in fact, carrying much more than I needed. One of the lessons of such a pilgrimage: Let go of non-essentials! Carry less!

Amazingly, I felt completely safe on every inch of the route. Though I sometimes had patches where I couldn’t see other peregrinos, I knew that they were just out of sight ahead and that if I waited (as I often did, the inclines really being no picnic!), some other pilgrims would catch up to me and pass me. I knew that I would see them all again at



dinner. So, I never felt alone, even though there were times when I wished for that.

People came to walk the Camino from all corners of the world. There were Koreans and Irishmen, Australians, French and, of course, the Spanish. Dinners, with plentiful local wines, (I drank only water) were our daily gatherings, a chance to talk about the day’s route or more lofty ideals like “freedom.” An Irishman told me “This is what freedom is!” An Oregonian remarked, “You have to love this... because it’s really torture!”

Reaching Santiago was a major accomplishment. Unlike all the towns before, here the Cathedral was situated at the furthest point of the route and its towering steeples cannot be seen beforehand. Having this day walked three miles beyond my usual daily limit, and thoroughly exhausted, I arrived at dusk just in time for evening mass. It was Sunday. My journey finally over, my body was a mass of aches; but my mind was joyous and at ease. ■



If you missed one of the Fall 2013 Wasch Center afternoon lectures, you can download and listen to it in iTunes today at

<http://bit.ly/wasch2013>

or go to our website

<http://www.wesleyan.edu/waschcenter/>
and click “Wasch Center Recordings”

Fall 2013 Talks by:

Norm Shapiro Stew Novick
C. Stewart Gillmor Al Turco
Robert Grant David Baird
James Matchulat

You can also hear lectures from previous years by clicking on “Find Recording from Past Years.”

Necrology

JOAN MILLER

Joan Miller, wife of Dick Miller, Woodhouse/Sysco Professor of Economics, emeritus, died October 12th in Middletown. Born in Cleveland in 1933, she received her B.A. from Oberlin College and taught second grade in Madison and Woodbridge. She earned her M.A.L.S. from Wesleyan in 1979 and coordinated student programs for the Wesleyan Project to Increase Mastery in Math and Science for high school students and teachers. In recent years she volunteered in the English as a Second Language Program at the Middletown Adult Education Center.

JAMES DOLAN REID

James Reid, Professor of Mathematics, died on October 27, 2013 in Killingworth. Jim received his B.A. and M.A. from Fordham and his Ph.D. from the University of Washington. Prior to his Wesleyan career, he held positions at Syracuse, Amherst College, and Yale. He came to Wesleyan in 1969 where he taught and worked in his specialized field of Abelian groups. His research was internationally recognized, but he was also well known and admired at Wesleyan for his pedagogical innovations. He also served as a Visiting Professor at the University of Würzburg. Jim retired in 2011 but continued to teach courses during the spring semester.



MARJORIE RICE DALTRY ROSENBAUM

Marjorie Rosenbaum, wife of Robert Rosenbaum, University Professor of Science and Mathematics emeritus, died on October 20, 2013 in Delta, Colorado after a short illness. Born in 1921 in Hartford, she was graduated from Radcliffe College. She was one of the original graduates of Wesleyan's Graduate Liberal Studies Program. For twelve years she was the director of the Educational Studies Program. In 1967 she was among the founders of C.A.U.S.E. (Community & University Services for Education) and served as its administrator for many years. A professional singer, she sang on Broadway and other venues in New York City. Marjorie was predeceased by her first husband Joseph S. Daltry, Wesleyan's first Professor of Music.

THOMSON M. WHITIN

Tom Whiten, Chester D. Hubbard Professor of Economics, died on December 9, 2013 in Tiverton, Rhode Island. He was born in Massachusetts in 1923. Tom's graduation from Princeton was followed by three years in the U.S. Navy. He returned to Princeton where he earned his Ph.D. in Economics. He later taught at Princeton, MIT, and Berkeley and served as Chief Economist of the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission, before coming to Wesleyan in 1963. He twice served as a visiting professor at Yale. His research and scholarly writing won him international recognition. His name is associated with an algorithm for computing optimal inventory management (the Wagner/Whitin algorithm).

about the folks and times at Columbia University, half a century and more ago, during the heyday of Eilenberg's chairmanship of the Mathematics Department there.

In Montréal, PQ, Canada, on September 21, 2013, I attended the one-day tribute "From Categories to Logic, Linguistics and Physics" for the 90th birthday of McGill's Prof. Joachim Lambek.

Finally, in Schenectady, NY, October 19-20, 2013, I participated in the particular sessions of the Union College Mathematics Conference that came under the heading, "Category Theory: A Celebration of Bill Lawvere and Fifty Years of Functorial Semantics", contributing a talk entitled "How Constructive is the old 'Group Epimorphisms are onto' Game?"

Paula Paige

The past two years have been ones of slow and not always steady slog. Getting short stories published in journals is not easy--the contests they run seem to be won mostly by MFA graduates, so I've cut down on submitting to those. And, prompted by the anniversary of the Kennedy assassination, I've gone back to a novel I was working on, in which this is a pivotal scene. I stopped work on translating Lucio Mastronardi's satirical novel of 1962, *The Schoolmaster of Vigevano*, when I was unable to find a publisher.

The collection of letters to my late husband Douglass D. Paige from Ezra Pound and family, Wyndham Lewis, T.S. Eliot and others has been sold to the Ransom Center at the University of Texas in Austin. This concluded the saga of two modernist literary finds in my basement, one unearthed by me, this more recent one by Carver Blanchard.

I continue to meet once a week with a writing group, to contribute to the Wasch Center newsletter, and to volunteer at "Church Street Eats" at Christ Cathedral in Hartford.

Jerry Wensinger

Together with Michael Allan (Cologne) I continue work on the *Selected Correspondence of Norman*

Douglas (1868-1952). Five volumes have been published by the Norman Douglas Forschungsstelle of the Vorarlberger Landesbibliothek in Bregenz, Austria, and they are Google-able to save space here. Volume Six is being printed now: Letters to "Bryher" (Annie Winifred Ellerman), a remarkable lady; I finished the page proofs two weeks ago; this baby weighs in at 500pp. plus. The Neugebauer Verlag of Feldkirch and Vienna does beautiful books. I won't load you down with any more bibliographical stuff.

Allan, the most exhaustive footnoter of our age, is doing most of the work these days but I am still co-editor. In the autumn of every other year the Douglas symposia meet in Austria and I've made each of these most agreeable functions beginning thirteen years ago (i.e. 2000) and given five, or is it six? papers there. Each of the Proceedings volumes is likewise handsomely turned out.

Deutsch? Yes, Douglas, a noble Scot, was born there amidst the Western Alps and German was his first language. So I am not really a renegade. The series is entirely in English, however. I am on deck to do Volume 7, shorter correspondence with "notables," such as (to name a few you might know) Graham Greene, S. Freud, J. Conrad, Nancy Cunard, Rebecca West, E. M. Forster. I hope I am up to the task, late now in my 9th decade. Why am I doing this? You need but inquire. ■

Wasch Center Endowment

The Wasch Center continues to build its endowment that might eventually allow funding for professional and research expenses, including the purchase and maintenance of computers. If you are considering a gift to Wesleyan, you might designate it, in full or in part, to be credited to the Wasch Center. Please contact Karl Scheibe (x2273) or Mark Davis (x3660 in University Relations).



The Wesleyan Institute for Lifelong Learning Spring 2014

The Wesleyan Institute for Lifelong Learning is offering eight new courses during the spring semester. For detailed description of the courses, costs, and enrollment details, please go to www.wesleyan.edu/will or call 860/685-2273.

RETURN JOURNEYS: SECOND-GENERATION AMERICANS EXPLORE “HOME” AND IDENTITY

Hila Yanai

5 Thursdays: March 6, 13, 20, 27 & April 3; 3-4:30pm

Butterfield Room, Wasch Center - \$110

HOW TO GET INTO PRINT AND GET THE MOST OUT OF IT: A FREELANCER’S GUIDE TO PUBLISHING

Sarah Ruden

3 Tuesdays: March 11, 18, & 25; 6-7:30pm

Butterfield Room, Wasch Center - \$70

THE NIBELUNGENLIED (SONG OF THE NIBELUNGS): OF LOVE, DEATH, AND HEROES

Herb Arnold

5 Mondays: March 24 & 31, April 7, 14, & 21; 4:30-6pm

Butterfield Room, Wasch Center - \$110

THE POETRY OF MEMORY: A READING AND WRITING WORKSHOP

Sheila Murphy

4 Wednesdays: March 26, April 2, 9, 16; 10:00am-noon

Butterfield Room, Wasch Center - \$125

RETIREMENT AS REINVENTION

Jim Matschulat

Three Thursdays: April 10, 17, & 24; 4 - 5:30pm

Butterfield Room, Wasch Center - \$70

PARSING CAMILLE, THE HEROINE HARLOT, FROM LIFE TO STAGE, SONG AND FILM

Gay Smith

Three Tuesdays: April 15, 22, & 29; 6:30-9:00pm

Butterfield Room, Wasch Center - \$110

CLARIFYING THE MYSTERIES OF THE SELF

Bill Roberts & Karl Scheibe

3 Thursdays: May 1, 8, & 15; 6:30-8pm

Butterfield Room, Wasch Center - \$70



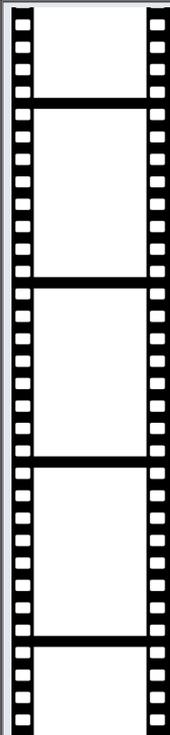
EXPLORING THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE LOWER CONNECTICUT RIVER

Jelle Zellinga de Boer,

Mark Yuknat, and Mindi Yuknat

Saturday, May 17, 2014, 9:30am - 4 pm

Our full-day on the Connecticut River will include ample commentary on the history and ecology of the river aboard the Riverquest cruiser (raindate Sunday, May 18th) - \$125



SPRING 2014 FILM SERIES

Joe Reed has cooked up another round of classic films for the spring semester, all guaranteed to produce miles of smiles, guffaws, chuckles and chortles and cackles and giggles, not to speak of outright laughter. All films are elucidated by Joe himself. Screenings will be on the first Tuesday of each month in the Butterfield Room of the Wasch Center.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 2014, 3:15 P.M.

SWING TIME

(1936) directed by George Stevens,
starring Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers

TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 2014, 3:15 P.M.

ALL THIS AND HEAVEN TOO

(1940) directed by Anatole Litvak,
starring Bette Davis and Charles Boyer

TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 2014, 3:15 P.M.

DESTINATION TOKYO

(1943) directed by Delmer Daves, starring
Cary Grant, John Garfield and Alan Hale

TUESDAY, MAY 6, 2014, 3:15 P.M.

COVER GIRL

(1944) directed by Charles Vidor, with songs
by Jerome Kern and Ira Gershwin, starring
Rita Hayworth, Gene Kelly and Otto Kruger



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