



the adamant

Adamant Music School

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vol. 8.2

from the president

Frank Suchomel, President

November 20, 2003

Dear Members and Friends:

We had our first concert at the Loft on 30th Street in New York City on October 12, 2003, following our first Executive Committee meeting of the current season. The performers were all wonderful, though I was a little disappointed at the size of the audience. We have the room for at least sixty people with ease but we had only about twenty-five in attendance. I know, however, that a lot of our "regulars" were out of town.

Three of the four performers attended this past summer's Traditional Session in Adamant and the fourth performer, Arthur Abadi, is a former participant of the School from California who is now studying at the Manhattan School of Music.

Asuka Fu opened the program with a *Paraphrase of Verdi's Rigoletto* by Franz Lizst. Christine Chang performed Brahms' *Intermezzo in A, Opus 118, No. 2* and Rachmaninoff's *Elegie in E Flat Minor, Opus 3, No. 1*. Karl Fey followed with the *Seventh Sonata, Opus 83* of Prokofiev. The program ended with Arthur Abadi, who played the *Waltz in A Minor* of Chopin and the *Hungarian Rhapsody No. 6* of Liszt.

It was a lovely program and, to my delight, both of our pianos were used. The loft currently houses a Steinway Grand and a Forster Grand piano. (If any of you saw the movie *The Pianist*, you may have noted that a Forster Grand was the piano used in the production.)

The School has so many participants from around the world that finding performers in the New York area who can help bring an audience to the loft concerts can sometimes be challenging. No matter. The concerts remain

a source of great pleasure to those of us who are fortunate enough to attend.

The meeting of the Executive Committee was very productive. We heard reports of the past summer and made suggestions for the coming year, all of which will be implemented slowly. We don't believe in making radical changes unless they are forced upon us. One change that will be put into practice by next year is to make certain that our minor participants are adequately supervised and that at least one faculty member is housed in each of our five participant-faculty residences.

Additional topics for discussion were the creation of the position of program director for the Traditional Session, as well as the expansion of our faculty pool. At present we are looking at a small number of individuals to be added to our faculty, and also looking for potential artists-in-residence for upcoming sessions. For a number of years now we have invited well known artist-musicians to spend a few days in Adamant, give Master Classes and play for our participants and guests. This past year we had Professor William Westney, who did a fine job for us.

Our next concert is scheduled for February 8, 2004, when faculty member Deirdre O'Donohue will play for us. I, for one, can hardly wait! I hope to see you there.

Aloha,

Frank Suchomel



new york concerts 2003-2004

The Sunday concerts are held at 3:00 p.m. at 34 East 30th Street, 8th floor, New York City, New York. Members of Behre Piano Associates are admitted at no charge; non-members are charged a \$5.00 fee (seniors & students are charged \$2.50).

- February 8, 2004 Deirdre O'Donohue
Members admitted at no charge.
- March 14, 2004 62nd Anniversary Concert at Weill Recital Hall (Carnegie Hall) at 2:30 p.m.
All will be charged an admission fee to attend this concert. Tickets will be available from the Carnegie Hall box office in 2004.
- April 18, 2004 Adamant Music School Participants and Executive Committee Members
This concert is free to all.

Aerial view of the campus, September 2003.



As the holidays approach, we want to take this opportunity to wish all of you a joyful and peaceful holiday season, and a very happy 2004. May music and the arts continue to enrich all of our lives!

*~ from all of us at ~
Adamant Music School*

dues time

Our membership year runs from October 1 through the following September 30, so members will need to renew for this coming membership year. Participants are given free membership through the June following their session at the School. Any contribution that exceeds the dues requirement makes the contributor an official member of Behre Piano Associates, Inc.

When your contribution has "run out," we will send you a dues notice. Keep in mind that we are a 501(c)(3) organization and all contributions are tax-deductible.

We, of course, hope you will renew your membership. We like our members and need them. Our dues have not changed in many years and are listed here:

Single member	\$15.00
Any two members living at the same address	\$20.00
Family membership	\$25.00

Your dues give you the right to receive *the adamanter* and to attend all Waterside Hall concerts in Adamant as well as all studio concerts in New York over the course of the membership year. The dues should be sent to Behre Piano Associates, Inc. c/o M'Lou Gillespie at P.O. Box 22, Adamant, VT 05640. A membership card will be mailed to you.

Do you have a friend who would be interested in the Adamant Music School? We'd be happy to send them a complimentary copy of our newsletter. Just call M'Lou at (802) 229-9297. *Thank you!*



Dori and Richard

Richard's Apple Crumble

Over the years I have done many versions of this recipe, mainly because I've never written it down. Well, recently I did — and it's as good as any I have made.

This time of year is apple season but you can use frozen or canned fruit as well. (I like to combine canned peaches and frozen strawberries when they're not in season.)

- Place apples in 13" x 9" baking dish.
- In a mixing bowl, combine dry ingredients and stir well.
- Dice cold butter into 1/4" pieces and mix with dry ingredients (a little flour spread over butter will help keep pieces separate while cutting).
- Sprinkle cold water evenly over top of these ingredients and mix with fork until evenly moist.

Spread mixture over top of fruit and bake at 325° for approximately one hour until crumble mixture begins to brown. **Enjoy!**

6 Apples
(peeled, sliced & cored)
1 Cup Oats
1 Cup Flour
1 Cup White Sugar
1/2 Cup Brown Sugar
1 t Cinnamon
1/2 t Salt
3/4 Cup Cold Butter
2 T Cold Water

A letter to Alice Mary Kimball from her friend, Mary McDougal Axelson — some thoughts on aging.

3590 Crystal View Court
Miami 33, Florida
June 21, 1961

Dearest Alice Mary,

It was wonderful to get your long letter — just like old times — I devoured every word, page, idea.

Of course it is shocking and startling to us all to come slam bang suddenly into the fact that our youth is gone for always and now even our middle age is gone and in a few breaths we will be nothing much on this earth but a chance word and a chance thought in their mind while worms do unpleasant things to the garment we wore and tended so long here.

But of course there is something else over and above and in spite of the devilment we have done on this earth - that intangible bit of invisible something to the sum total of human life now and for all the millions of years to come.

And you can certainly stand proudly with the sun on your face in the knowledge not only that you have added to

the richness and sweetness and glory of life in many people and endlessly on through the chain of their children's children, but you have also stirred people to think, to throw off their slavery to stupid shibboleths and use for a space anyway the brains God gave them!

In the welter of billions of people and millions of years what human being has done very much to help pull the world's people out of superstition, brutality and cannibalism into even as much light as we can muster? Even the great names flicker before that question.

None of us do one small scrap of the wide and shining things we planned so well where we came confidently to face this world on growing up or thinking we had grown up. But to have done anything worthwhile is certainly something to be proud of. And you have done many worthwhile, helpful and beautiful things!

Alice Mary, I think the real reason it seems so incredible to us that we are old is that we have such a false stereotyped idea of what old age is. We feel just the same inside, don't look much different in our mirror and do not in the least fit the picture we have of an old person. But of course our picture

of an old person is as untrue as the stereotype of the Western gal in boots with a gun at her belt that I used to meet in N.Y. or the constantly sweet, constantly smiling, pink-ribboned little girl would-be parents dream of and so on. Of course, actually there are gentle, cross, evil, noble, intelligent, stupid, humorous, industrious, whimsical, religious, or skeptical old people, just as there are such young people and middle-aged people. I don't see old people have much in common as a class except that their physical and mental powers are to a greater or lesser extent slackening somewhat. I notice in myself that my memory (always bad) is worse than ever and that I am not as quick to tackle a difficult problem or to see and handle it in all of its relations as I used to be.

One other quality in common that old people seem to have is a heightened sense of the importance or the unimportance of trivial sillier things. I have a suspicion that this trend is merely an exaggeration of their life long slant. I have known old people who grieved and worried about every draft. About whether they were served the right kind of jelly or whether their coffee was too hot or too cold and cried death over every toe ache.

And I have known old people who dwelt only on the verities and essentials of life and love and thrust all annoying trivialities aside as not worth one minute's thought.

Jim says that whatever you are you get to be more so as you get old.

Of course, one pleasant thing about getting old is that all our contemporaries are with us and around us, knowing and understanding and being a pleasing part of the boat load of people you know floating down river together toward the falls.

And Alice Mary can never grow old! She can never be anything but Alice Mary, a stimulating joy for her friends and a flame lighting high for the whole world!

With much love,
Faithfully,
Mary

echoes of the future: lives of the founders

Andrew Christiansen, Webmaster & Archivist

Part 17

The Sixties and the Death of Camelot

1960

It's a New Year and a new decade, but not a happy one for Alice Mary. She says she is up to her neck in Jeanne Sartenaer Stark's programs and so sick with a virus that she can't "bear any of the pleasant poisons of life — cigarettes, liquor, sweets, and desserts."



Jean Sartenaer Stark

As Jeanne's January 22 debut at Carnegie Recital Hall approached, Edwine was alarmed that Jeanne would look like a "19th century typist." She took matters into her own hands—bought the material, and made the final design for a dress. The concert was sold out and a great success, leaving Edwine and Alice Mary as "tired as two worn-out mop-rags."

Riots throughout the South made headlines in February, as blacks dared to take seats at lunch counters. That young college students are joining this "Challenge Movement" to fight segregation cheers Alice Mary and Edwine greatly.

In her journal, Alice Mary wrote,

"At breakfast Edwine and I commented on the uglification urge in the human spectacle, as indicated by horrible new fashions... Do designers hate the human race? Came home depressed by the overwhelming masses of merchandise. This abundance should please me? No, it scares me. We've painted ourselves into a corner — all this wretched merchandise and men are out of work and the economy balks. And the majority of our fellow-humans hungry and illiterate. [I'm] questioning the dead-end of a civilization running amok under deluges of consumer goods and big salaries while some millions are still underpaid and the conditions of jobless areas and of old people is pitiful."

Edwine is suspicious of Richard Nixon, who is softening his conservative image now that he is running for President. He calls his policies "progressive conservatism."

In May, Edwine and Alice Mary went to Vermont. Edwine headed to Bradford, Barre, and Burlington to judge children performing for the National Guild of Piano Teachers (NGPT), and Alice Mary visited the Weed Farm. Alice Mary worked on the newsletter, and Edwine joined her at Adamant at the end of the month. They are working hard to get the Parsonage ready for the summer session, but they also take many pleasant strolls and

walks. Edwine, who is now 76, tells us she can't walk as far as she used to, but each day they walk around the fields at the Weed Farm. They move into the Parsonage on June 15.

Frank Suchomel sent a letter to Edwine and Alice Mary on June 16, writing,

"Finally got the chance to read the newsletter and I must say it is a fabulous job!... It is good accurate reporting of what we stand for, what the Adamant school can do and does, who will participate in it, the benefits to be derived, the cost, the contributors to our enterprises and what their money has done and will do... I fear we will become so overstuffed in consequence of this newsletter that we may have to close our doors!"

Freda has just turned 60 and is planning to take a break from Adamant this summer. She and Abe are going on a tour of Europe and Israel. Fred Marantz is directing the Goddard College summer music program, and in September will go to his new job, teaching philosophy and mathematics at Potsdam Teachers' College.

The music school began August 1. There are four teachers and classes: Edwine's performance class, Peter Bornstein's studio for violin and ensemble, Stephen Jay's Teachers' Workshop, and Emma Dressler's piano lessons. Emma seems so youthful when she's cooking away in the kitchen, but she is 57. Alice Mary wrote to us:

"The school has been here nearly a week — bigger than ever — We feed 17 people at the table — Emma is swamped. [Including the local students,] it is a community of 40-45 people."



Alice Mary Kimball and teacher Rose Cion in 1960

Back in New York in late September, Alice Mary and Edwine visited Katharine Anthony, a friend from their Heterodoxy Club days. She had a heart attack last summer and looks frail and old. On November 9, the man that Edwine and Alice Mary voted for, the "choice of lesser inadequacy," John F. Kennedy, defeat-

ed Nixon by less than 120,000 votes. Edwine played a concert of Chopin and the Schumann *Davidsbuendler Dances* on Friday night, November 18, and again on Sunday, before flying to Puerto Rico with Alice Mary to visit Edwine's sister Ellie Behre for Thanksgiving.



Stephen Jay teaching his son while Emma Dressler looks on (in the mirror). On the wall are some of the Hiroshige prints.

1961

Alice Mary says that this day, January 20, is historic, because poet Robert Frost spoke at Kennedy's Inaugural Address; she and Edwine watched it on television.

As for the Inaugural Address, she writes,

"there was the same mailed fist — throwing weight about — iron hand in velvet glove. On the whole, though, its emphasis on negotiation, on the destructiveness of war and the need for peace, was good and new."

Edwine is excited about working with a 21-year old Chinese student named Chung Hung Lee. He comes over for piano lessons and stays for dinner. The Leschetizky student recitals and preparation for the Carnegie Recital Hall concert came at the end of February. In early March, Edwine prepared a memorial service honoring pianist and fellow Leschetizky student Paul Wittgenstein, who died on March 3.

Freda Rosenblatt began the annual Carnegie Recital Hall concert with the *Mozart Fantasy in C Minor*. Frank Suchomel and Emma Dressler played Chopin's *Nocturne in B Major* and *Scherzo in B Minor*. Other performers included Clara Solomon, Stephen Jay, Hazel Flax and Peter Bornstein, and Jeanne Stark.

On April 21, Alice Mary wrote that she was "worried about Mr. Kennedy being taken for a ride by the CIA, et al, and making a tragic mistake in Cuba." A few days later brought the invasion of Cuba by Cuban exiles at the Bay of Pigs, which resulted in a devastating defeat. Alice Mary tells us she is feeling sick, perhaps because of the "Cuban thing," and is very worried. She was so upset that she sent a letter

of the adamant music school 1960-1963

to Kennedy. Most Americans supported Kennedy's actions; his support shot up to the highest levels seen in the course of his presidency. Kennedy joked, "It's just like Eisenhower. The worse I do the more popular I get."

Alice Mary returned to Adamant in late May and Edwine joined her in the first week of June to get ready for the summer session and work on publicity. Alice Mary wrote to her old friend, Mary McDougal Axelson, with whom she had campaigned for Woodrow Wilson in 1916. Alice Mary is nearing 75 now, and she wrote about growing old. Mary wrote back three weeks later: [We liked this letter from Mary so much, we included it in its entirety on page 3.]

"You can certainly stand proudly with the sun on your face in the knowledge not only that you have added to the richness and sweetness and glory of life in many people and endlessly on through the chain of their children's children, but you have also stirred people to think, to throw off their slavery to stupid shibboleths and use for a space, anyway, the brains God gave them!"

In early July, Edwine and Alice Mary heard that Ernest Hemingway had committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a shotgun. He was the cub journalist that Harry Godfrey took under his wing at the *Kansas City Star* over 40 years ago.

The summer session ran from July 31-August 25. Freda returned to teach after her European trip last summer. Concerts were well attended and the playing was good.

Alice Mary visited the old farm in Hardwick, Vermont, where she had grown up.

"It was not recognizable except for a few old trees and rocks. Once it was a loved home with gardens, orchards, flowers, and shade trees. Generations of children loved every spot of it. Now it only lives in the memories of a few aging people — sad, but so things are everywhere and always."



Taken at the school in 1961, Front Row: Miriam Griffin, Edwine Behre, Rose Cion, Dorothy Heller
Second Row: Alice Mary Kimball, ??, Jasper Griffin, Lucille Marantz, Freda Rosenblatt, Emma Dressler, Fred Marantz, and Chung Lee.



Edwine teaching her class in the Parsonage in 1961

Edwine and Alice Mary are planning a Twilight Musicales Series to raise money for the School's 20th Anniversary Fund. Edwine offers the first concert on November 12, followed by Chung Lee, Frederick Marantz, Peter Bornstein, and Jeanne Stark.

In late November, the U.S. announced that the number of advisors to Vietnam would be increased to 16,000 over the next two years. On Dec. 22, James Davis became the first U.S. soldier to be killed in Vietnam.

*"You'll give him [Stephen Jay]
your telephone number and
he'll make up a composition
just for you around its digits
— a dash of magic"*

1962

February was a busy month. Alice Mary said it was "the most extroverted month of her life." The Leschetizky Association celebrated its 20th Anniversary. This was immediately followed on March 10 with the Carnegie Recital Hall concert, with performances by Clara Solomon, Edna Howitt, Roberta Beaton, Emma, Freda, and Jeanne Stark. Two new faces at the Carnegie Hall concert were Edwine's students Chung Hung Lee and Jeanne Stark's sister, Nadine Delataille.

Before coming to Adamant this summer, Freda went on a tour of Europe. While in Adamant, Edwine is keeping a watchful eye over carpenter Fred Drouen, who is fixing the garage on the campus into a studio.

Students began arriving on August 5 for the summer session. Alice Mary gave a tour of the grounds to Manon Gendreau, a promising new student. Two weeks later, the school's patron and Alice Mary and Edwine's close friend Mr. Puterbaugh visited with his wife Alene and some friends. Every afternoon at 2:30, there is a teachers' workshop, where Emma Dressler, Stephen Jay, and Freda Rosenblatt demonstrate innovative teaching techniques.

Alice Mary wrote articles about happenings at the school for the local *Times-Argus* (August 23 & 30):

"Only on Friday nights at the Adamant Schoolhouse are you likely to hear a choice collection of reels; jigs, squares and hornpipes... superbly played by Florence Weed, East Montpelier violinist, and June Morse, an East Montpelier pianist. Another fun piece full of uproarious rhythm and color is Children's Games by Bizet. This series of musical sketches... is also in the repertory of Emma Dressler and Edna Howitt. They'll play it Friday night, speedy and wild with hairpins flying... The first half of the program will be serious and beautiful concert fare."

The last concert featured improvisations by Stephen Jay.

"You'll give him your telephone number and he'll make up a composition just for you around its digits — a dash of magic available only at this Aug. 31 schoolhouse concert. The "Goodbye Summer" doings will close with a party at the Students' House — cake and hot tea and perhaps more funny music to say farewell until 1963."

Between October 21 and 28, the Cuban Missile Crisis brought the world to the edge of nuclear war. Castro was willing to sacrifice Cuba if only Khrushchev would strike the United States first. Advisors to President Kennedy in a secret group called ExComm (Executive Committee) were equally eager for nuclear war, demanding a first strike. Dean Rusk said that instead of going "down with a whimper" it would be "better to go down with a bang." Dean Acheson was so upset when Cuba and the Soviet bases were not immediately bombed that he resigned from ExComm. Only when Khrushchev backed down and withdrew missiles from Cuba could the world breathe again.

Kennedy, though victorious, was shaken by how quickly things had nearly unraveled and on November 4, halted atomic tests and urged a world ban. Eleanor Roosevelt died just a few days later.

1963

Kennedy began the year by proposing a 3-year income tax cut of \$10 billion at the same time as he was increasing military spending and getting involved with a foreign war. To help pay for the increasing deficit, he urged the sale of U.S. arms to foreign non-communist nations.

It wasn't just the United States that needed more money. In the February-March Adamant

continued on page 6

echoes of the future: continued

Music School newsletter, Alice Mary talked about the need for more foundation grants to fulfill the vision for the school and reflected on what the school had become:



Little Marlee Glodzik (2nd from left) with other young musicians in 1963.

"We're not, for example, as we had rather supposed, a plucky Little Orphan Annie of the world of music. We are a leadership group, our influence out of proportion to our numbers. Articles on piano teaching [plus newspaper features for prospective concert fans]... authored by our members... reached in '62 a circulation figure of 106,000. Thousands listened to 23 concerts in New York and New England, heard four concerts over WNYC, New York's municipal radio station famed for its fine music. Pupils studied with our teacher members in many private studios, public and private schools, conservatories and colleges...

"But we believe the friend who knows the ways of foundations and who points out that we can never get a new Steinway concert grand or adequate studio and dormitory space by taking in each other's washings. Nor can we undertake extensions of our program, such as developing a fine ensemble group or the Singing School of the Air we dream about. Our next step into the future calls for what seems to us like an awful lot of money. We shall be grateful for any advice, contacts, or help our friends can give toward fund-raising for growth and development."

Edwine tells us that she is busy preparing Nadine Delataille for her debut in the fall. While Edwine was in Colorado listening to NGPT auditions, and Alice Mary was in Asheville, North Carolina, on April 28, news came that Edwine's brother-in-law Kenneth MacGowan had died.

Perhaps there is a ray of hope for the world. In June, Kennedy gave a speech in which he talked about the dangers of teetering on the brink of nuclear war and proposed a

ban on atmospheric nuclear tests. After negotiations with the Soviets, he signed the nuclear test ban treaty in August and later made a major wheat sale to the Soviets, despite bitter fights with Pentagon, CIA, and Senate opponents.

As the school started this summer, eight-year old Marlee Glodzik from Rutland, Vermont, was in Edwine's class. The Schoolhouse walls are adorned with an art exhibit of color prints by Gladys Mock. Alice Mary gave us a summary of the session:

"Our Vermont summer series included 12 concerts — music appreciating audiences — a completely delightful children's concert — parties after most concerts, lit up by post-music exhilaration and lots of hot tea... The appliances, mostly of World War vintage, secondhand at that, showed signs of old age — upstairs refrigerator conked out, downstairs one showed symptoms, top melted off the incinerator, plumber said leaky gas burners on our ancient cookstove would one day blow up, not only our dinners but our geniuses... We're making a new living-place from our upstairs dorm, formerly the local Community Hall. How to manage all this and scholarships too?"

Back in New York, the focus of work was preparation for two debuts: Boyd McDonald is at the Town Hall on November 17, and Nadine Deletaille's is scheduled for November 30 at Carnegie Recital Hall. And Alice Mary continues to concentrate on finding the necessary money for the school improvements and scholarship fund.

But the third week of November brings tremendous sadness. Jeanne's marriage is coming apart just before Nadine's debut concert. There are 140 tickets to sell to fill the Carnegie Recital Hall and only ten days to go. And Harry Richardson, the psychiatrist, who was one of Edwine's and Alice Mary's closest friends, died of a heart attack on November 19.

On November 22, when Alice Mary was shopping at the A&P, there was a delay at the check-out counters. The word "shot" was spoken and she inquired as to what was going on. They told her that the president had been shot and that his condition was critical. Outside on the streets, people were whispering and

seemed absent-minded. Girls came out of an office building weeping. By the time Alice Mary got to the corner of her street, she knew what everyone else knew, that President Kennedy was dead. The radio was turned on and only news and music, no commercials, filled the air with the same heaviness that came with FDR's death.

That evening, Edwine and Alice Mary attended the memorial service for Harry Richardson, then went back to his widow Margaret's apartment, full of family and old friends. Alice Mary wrote:

"All this is tragic stuff — Jeanne's dead end, Harry's death, Kennedy's death. I suppose it is sheer age that I take it with so little devastation. Life will go on — somehow all together we will make Jeanne see sense and Margaret will make out with her fine young people to back her up — nobody will let her want for love or very much for money. And Lyndon Johnson, like Truman, will manage in one way or another. In the meantime we will do our stuff from day to day and perhaps Nadine will play a successful debut."



Nadine Deletaille preparing her debut at the Adamant Music School in 1963.

A couple of days later, Jack Ruby shot the alleged assassin, Lee Harvey Oswald. The world seems insane and it has become harder to do any work with all the news on the radio and television. Perhaps that is the reason why there was not a single reviewer at Nadine's debut. It was a beautiful concert, but no mention of it in the press. After a night of tears, Nadine was herself again. On December 6, Alice Mary wrote, "Today our darling Nadine — like a daughter — left for Belgium [with Jeanne]... They are taking Jeanne's little Eric along."

Given the gravity of life's misfortunes, the financial crunch, and the uncertain future, Edwine and Alice Mary decided there was only one thing they could do — take a vacation in Florida. Alice Mary tells us it's the most restful vacation they have ever had. ■





One would think that come the advent of fall, with the hints of winter in the air, that we, too, would be found hibernating. If we were, we would have missed the celestial light shows we've experienced the last

two weeks – first, thanks to the sun flares, we saw the Northern Lights at a time of the evening when we could all enjoy them, and second, the lunar eclipse occurred on a crystal clear evening. It was an awe-inspiring treat, reminding me once again how small we all here on earth, and how our joy and happiness must be found in fleeting things.

We are not hibernating, of course. We are already busy planning next season, and busy we'll be, because we are extending the children's show to two weekends this year. QuarryWorks Theater will now be performing three different shows on six consecutive weekends!

That will be some task, and we're nothing if not game.

The season: We'll be opening, as usual, with a musical. This year, Michael will direct **Hello, Dolly!** 2004 is the 40th anniversary of the opening of *Dolly* on Broadway, and Michael's plans will live up to the occasion. Without giving too much away, I think it would be safe to say, "think hats!" Many of our old friends will be back to perform with us for this show.

Our children's show will be a dramatization of Natalie Babbitt's classic children's book **The Search for Delicious**. Well known for her book **Tuck Everlasting**, Babbitt has concocted a remarkable story of how a kingdom argues over what the definition of "delicious" should be. Adapted by Mark Frattaroli, **Search** will be directed by Martha Jo Walton, who is the first participant in QuarryWorks Theater's new mentoring program. It is our plan to offer scholarships and real-life directing experience for new directors. We will announce more details in the coming year, but we are excited to be offering the first opportunity to Martha, who so ably stage-managed our two main shows last season.

Also, in keeping with the underlying theme of the show (the creation of a new dictionary), we will be partnering with the Vermont Dictionary Project and will distribute dictionaries to all of our young audience members!

Our final show will be Eugene O'Neill's **A Moon for the Misbegotten**. Often considered the poor cousin to **Long Day's Journey into Night**, this play will offer the Central Vermont community a rare opportunity to see O'Neill's elegy to his brother Jamie. Funny, dark and redemptive, **A Moon for the Misbegotten** will be a moving evening, and we are proud to produce it.

When we announced our season this summer, someone approached me and asked, "Why **A Moon for the Misbegotten**? That's not traditional summer fare." No, it is not. But here we are not limited by what can be considered "traditional," and part of the Adamant experience is to choose work that is strong textually, and to hire actors that will best serve the play itself. What we hope for is the most traditional of experiences: the best night of theater possible. **A Moon for the Misbegotten** is not an easy play, but it is well worth producing, and I cannot wait to get going on it.

As always, our season would not happen without our technical staff, and our team returns for our eighth season – Julie Mueller will design the sets for **Dolly and Search**, Eric Ryea will build all the sets, Grant Orenstein will light all three shows, and, returning for her second year, Carol Van Tuinen will costume **Dolly and Search**. We are excited and pleased to have this continuity – without it we could not have embarked on another year of growth with such confidence.

So enjoy your winter; we hope it is brightened by lights both celestial and seasonal. And know that we are not hibernating, but busy at work crafting another season of theater to delight all who come to the quarry! ■



The cast & crew of *Alice in Wonderland*, Summer 2003.

