June 1968

Epilogue

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/cq

Recommended Citation
Colby Library Quarterly, series 8, no.2, June 1968

This Back Matter is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in Colby Quarterly by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @ Colby.
Editor’s Epilogue

Who’s Who: Currently an assistant professor of English at the University of Illinois, William M. Curtin took his A.B. and M.A. in New York (St. John’s and Columbia universities), then trekked westerly to the University of Wisconsin for the doctorate. During the next academic year he will be a Fulbright-Hays lecturer in American literature in the University of Dijon, and his book on Willa Cather’s articles and reviews, 1893–1903, will be brought out by the University of Nebraska Press.

Sister Lucy Schneider was graduated from Marymount College in Salina, Kansas, earned her master’s at Marquette University, and is now a candidate for the Ph.D. at Notre Dame. She is teaching English at her alma mater while turning out essays on Jane Austen and Henry James, which have appeared respectively in Modern Philology and CLA Journal.

Sister Peter Damian Charles also migrated westward from New York (Manhattan College) to achieve her two higher degrees at the University of Notre Dame. She has moved as well in the teaching hierarchy, from high school and an academy in Columbus, Ohio, to assistant professor of English at the College of St. Mary of the Springs in that city.

To Miss or Not to Miss?: Writing about the female of the literary species, must the timorous denizen of Academal always bow to the clumsy convention of the prefatory Miss or Mrs.? Most do—without their resentment afflicting their judgment. Professor Curtin is made of sterner stuff: “I have not called Willa Cather Miss, as is customary, because I remember an incident in The Song of the Lark when Dr. Archie first realizes the price of Thea’s fame. ‘In the list of the artists who would appear was the name Kronberg. Such abruptness rather startled him. Kronberg: it was impressive and yet, somehow, rather disrespectful; somewhat rude and brazen.’ In my mind that connects to a passage in her essay on the cemeteries of Paris in Willa Cather in Europe. ‘It was Balzac himself who used to wander in the Père-Lachaise in the days of his hard apprenticeship, reading the names on the tombs of the great. ‘Single names,’ he wrote his sister, ‘Racine, Moliere, etc.: names that make one dream.’ So I decided to call her Cather.” Bravo, Curtin! Hoist with her own petard!