

CHRISTMAS - 1973

Dear

Mr. Rubinstein.

We have tried to reach you several times at the Drake. Hope this reaches you. Could you call us collect? 516-751-3554?

This year has been a difficult one for the country, but despite higher prices and national uncertainties we have kept busy and happy. Anne continues her piano teaching and her responsibilities with the Suffolk Symphony and the Suffolk County Piano Teachers Forum. She has just returned from a meeting of the Association for Community-University Cooperation, known informally as ACUC, helping plan events for the coming year which involve the University and the "Three Village" area in joint undertakings. A recent International Bartok Festival was a prime example of such a project and the Continuing Education program was another.

Karl did not remain a part-time consultant long; he is now full-time Librarian for the Institute for Advanced Studies of World Religions, located on the top floor of the University Library. It is a fascinating field, with books and pamphlets in 20 languages and 15 different scripts - all to be cataloged for scholarly use. Last spring, he gave three "mini-seminars" at the St. James Episcopal Church on the evolution, structure, and function of values, and recently he gave a condensed talk for the local A.A.U.W. on "A Valuational Interpretation of History". (Watergate was included)

A high point in our year was the return to Newton, Mass. for Karl's 50th (yes 50th) High School reunion. It was quite an occasion, the first time his class has gotten together. We stayed in a glamorous Holiday Inn in Waltham, on the site of the old ballroom at Norumbega Park ("on the Charles") where Karl and Anne first met at a party celebrating M.B.A. Cousin Ed Babbitt and Ph.D. K.D.H. Ancient history now, what?

Drew and Marjorie are getting settled in their charming home at 10 Glenwood Street, McKownville, just two blocks from their former location, and within walking distance of D's office at the University at Albany. Drew received tenure last spring, which helped with the decision to invest in real estate. He and Marjorie keep very busy with their music - she, playing and teaching the harp; he, teaching music courses, singing, writing, and at a recent medieval (Chaucer) conference, taking charge of a performance of the Sarum Rite (Mass).

What better time for doting grandparents to have a ten-day visit from precious Cynthia - now 4½ years old? We had a glorious time, attending a nearby nursery school for a few days, taking part in a Hallowe'en party (Marjorie had made a nurse's costume), "helping Grandma" in countless ways (Anne's teaching afternoons could be continued only because a dear friend took C. home to play!), "helping Grandpa" feed Abelard, and persuading him to let her use his typewriter! And who is Abelard? A gorgeous wild pheasant, whom Karl tamed after many long, patient months to eat from his hand.

Julian has been working at the Jewish Community Center in San Francisco for the past two years, and is now planning to return to graduate school, either in law or history. He has aspirations also to join other hiking enthusiasts under the auspices of the Sierra Club. Affairs in Washington have been of particular interest to him recently because of the part played by an admired graduate of Milton Academy - Elliott Richardson.

Dick finds his job with U.S. News and World Report more exciting than ever, especially with conditions on Capitol Hill keeping everyone agog. For a music major, this involvement in contemporary history is quite a tonic - and since Dick has temporarily had to suspend his singing since a nose operation last year, Watergate has helped to fill the gap. Fortunately the healing process is about over and he can begin again.

Those of you who have read Arthur Rubinstein's best-seller, "My Young Years," may be interested to know that "Miss Bertha Drew" whom he describes lovingly in his first chapter was none other than Karl's Mother, who spent a year in Berlin and stayed in the same house with the "wunderkind" Artur. Karl was happy to lend the author letters, pictures and his Mother's Diary.

Do let us hear news of you and yours. Keep well! and in these days of "sturm und drang" keep the faith in man and country. Fondest wishes for your happiness in this holiday season and throughout the coming year.

8 Shore Drive
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Anne and Karl Hatfield

We recommend "My Young Years" to one and all!