

that is chilling. THERE WERE many small roles, including one played by Shirley Booth, but the evening belonged entirely to Melvyn Douglas as a widowed carpen-ter who worked with his hands skillfully and honorably all his life, yet who seemed to have outlived, his usefulness as a vital part of the family of love and guilt, his children placed him in a home for the elderly. The drama told his story of growing rebellion at being treated as if he were crippled or senile and of his decision to live bravely rath-decision to live bravely rath-ter than sit and wait for death. er that death.

death. Poets before Thomas have spoken eloquently of advanc-ing years. One that stands out in my memory is "The Death of the Hired Man" by Robert Frost. It told of Silas, who died still clinging to a

