



January 5, 2015

Dear Classmate,

Are you an artist, a writer, a crafter, a collector or a hobbyist? Is your spouse or significant other?

Do you write, paint, play an instrument, sculpt, sing, photograph, dance, film, draw, act, mime, craft, do stand-up, engrave, do 3D printing, or . . .

Ten years ago Tim Merrill gathered the achievements of our classmates in the form of the titles of some 193 books, stories and articles written by seventy-two of us. In anticipation of our 50th, a discussion on our class listserv led to expanding on Tim's concept.

Now there is a place for you to share your creative work and connect on another level. It may be accessed via our class website, Yale1965.org. Before, during, and perhaps for some time after our reunion Yale1965.org will provide access to a showcase called Our Creative Works. Class widows and your spouse or significant other are equally welcome to contribute to it.

Enclosed find imaginary examples of how a contribution might look. The format of these examples is representative of what your submission would look like on the website. Below we explain how to make a submission, but first please read the Terms of Submission which we have been advised is a requirement for this type of project.

Terms of Submission to Our Creative Works

By making a submission to the "Our Creative Works" project:

1. You grant the Yale University Class of 1965 ("Yale") a non-exclusive, royalty-free, worldwide, perpetual license:

a. to use, reproduce, distribute and publicly display the submission in or on Yale1965CreativeWorks.org;

- b. to use, reproduce, publish and distribute the submission, in printed form as part of any compilation of Works submitted to the Our Creative Works project;
- c. to modify the style or format, and otherwise adapt the submission as deemed appropriate by Yale for inclusion in the Our Creative Works project or to return it to you;
- d. to use your name to attribute the submission to you.

2. You represent and warrant that: the submission is your original work, and you have the right to grant the licenses set forth above; the submission does not infringe the copyright or other intellectual property right, invade the privacy, or otherwise violate the rights of or defame or libel any third party; if the submission contains or uses the name or likeness of any third party, you have the right, without limiting the foregoing, to use such name or likeness in the submission.

How to Submit

Send one email to 65creates@gmail.com. Let the subject be your name, in upper case, last name first. For example "DOE, JOHN".

Attach your submission. If it is an image, as a single jpeg file. If it is text, as a single Word file or text file. If it is prose, no more than 350 words. If it is poetry or a script, no more than 24 lines including the title.

Let your email message be your comment on your submission. Type "COMMENT:" followed by your comment. You are welcome to include links to websites or video sites. If you are not a member of '65, please explain who you are. One paragraph of no more than 50 words.

It will take several days for your submission to appear, and all submissions will appear in first come, first served order. You may visit all submissions via Yale1965.org. **Just click on "Our Creative Works" then use the password "boola65"**.

We will be sending you an email. Please be on the lookout for the subject "Yale 65 Our Creative Works" in your inbox.

We hope to see you on the website, and in New Haven!

All the best,

Bob Hammond
Tim Merrill
Bob Popper

P.S. Tim's original list, now updated, may be seen when you visit Our Creative Works.

You don't know about me without you have read a book by the name of The Adventures of Tom Sawyer; but that ain't no matter. That book was made by Mr. Mark Twain, and he told the truth, mainly. There was things which he stretched, but mainly he told the truth. That is nothing. I never seen anybody but lied one time or another, without it was Aunt Polly, or the widow, or maybe Mary. Aunt Polly -- Tom's Aunt Polly, she is -- and Mary, and the Widow Douglas is all told about in that book, which is mostly a true book, with some stretchers, as I said before.

Now the way that the book winds up is this: Tom and me found the money that the robbers hid in the cave, and it made us rich. We got six thousand dollars apiece -- all gold. It was an awful sight of money when it was piled up. Well, Judge Thatcher he took it and put it out at interest, and it fetched us a dollar a day apiece all the year round -- more than a body could tell what to do with. The Widow Douglas she took me for her son, and allowed she would sivilize me; but it was rough living in the house all the time, considering how dismal regular and decent the widow was in all her ways; and so when I couldn't stand it no longer I lit out. I got into my old rags and my sugar-hogshead again, and was free and satisfied. But Tom Sawyer he hunted me up and said he was going to start a band of robbers, and I might join if I would go back to the widow and be respectable. So I went back.

The widow she cried over me, and called me a poor lost lamb, and she called me a lot of other names, too, but she never meant no harm by it. She put me in them new clothes again, and I couldn't do nothing but sweat and sweat, and feel all cramped up. Well, then, the old thing commenced again. The widow rung a bell for supper, and you had to come to time. When you got to the table you couldn't go right to eating, but you had to wait for the widow to tuck down her head and grumble a little over the victuals, though there warn't really anything the matter with them, -- that is, nothing only everything was cooked by itself. In a barrel of odds and ends it is different; things get mixed up, and the juice kind of swaps around, and the things go better.

A SUBMISSION

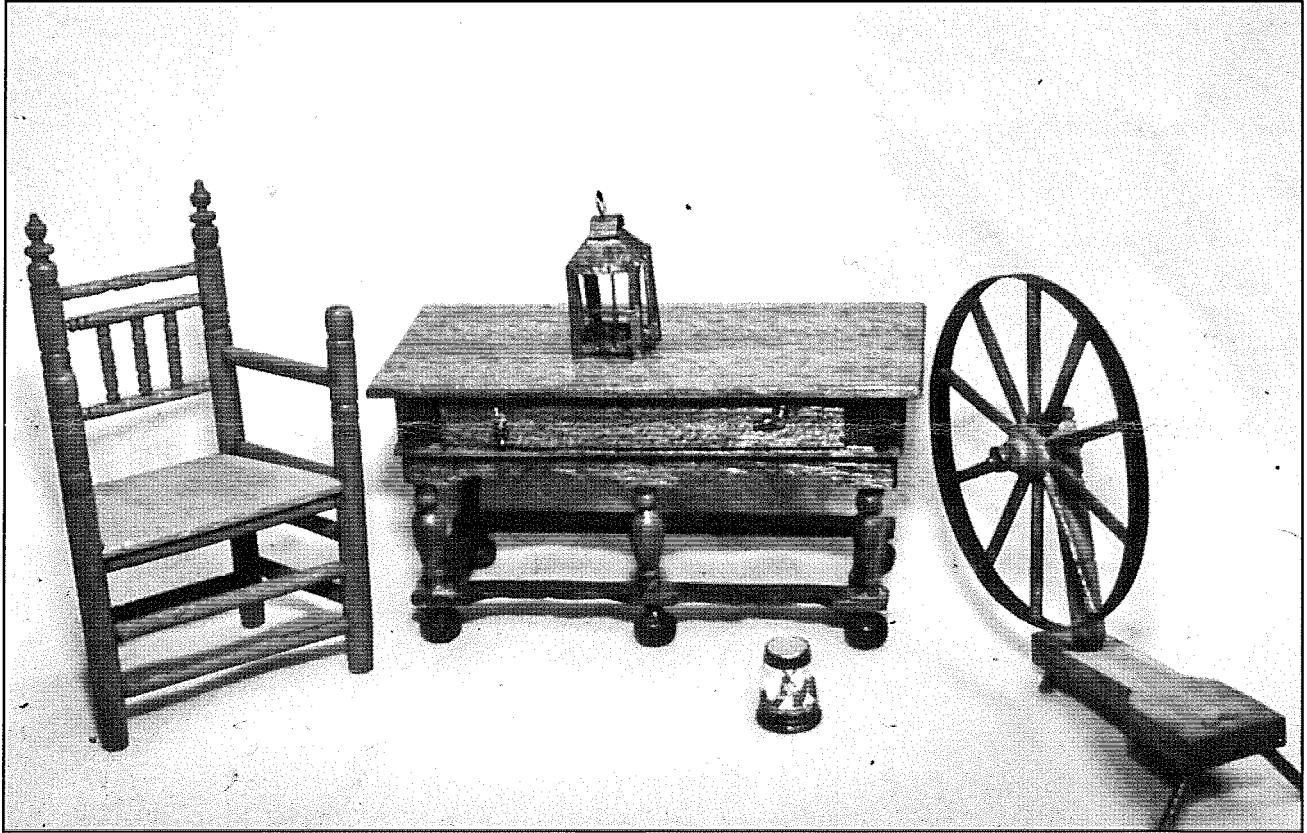


S. Clemens

The beginning of my new book. I'm looking for a publisher. Anybody?
SClemens@TwainMark.net



A COMMENT



A SUBMISSION

Sally Smith

As a young girl I loved my doll house. This led to an interest in the furniture. Now I love miniatures of all kinds. I made these three pieces. The thimble is included for scale. Please contact me via my email if you have similar interests. I am Jim Smith's wife.

A COMMENT

