Mrs. Mondale Calls City Artful Stop

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She also whisked through Audubon Street’s Neighborhood Music School, Creative Arts Workshop and Educational Center for the Arts. An amateur potter, she paid special attention to a pottery class at the workshop.

Mrs. Mondale was also treated to a luncheon performance by CETA mimes, singers, a dancer and musicians.

Her morning visit to the Children’s Museum on State Street found Mrs. Mondale participating in the youngsters’ “community.” Six-year-old Jimmy Harrison acted as banker, giving her 25 cents in play money to spend at the museum’s mini-city.

position on government financing of the arts, she described herself as both an “elitist” and a “populist.”

If you want to describe elitism as a concern for quality, I’m an elitist. If you’re talking about populism meaning accessibility, I’m a populist.”

Her trip to New Haven embraced both outlooks.

Accompanied by a cadre of secret service agents, Mrs. Mondale arrived at Tweed-New Haven Airport at 10 a.m. and headed straight for the welfare center, where she viewed a 50-foot mural painted by two CETA artists.

Mrs. Mondale treated herself and Logue to a meal and visited the “hospital.” She worked with the children on an art project, and joined their band for a musical interlude.

“They don’t care who she is,” said one of the mothers. “Now, if it was Mickey Mouse…”