

Trustees of the Henry George School for a number of years in the 1970s. She was present at the Board meeting at which I was elected President, and played an important part in that event.

The previous President had been transferred by his employer, so he had to resign. When nominations opened to elect his successor, [I was] nominated.... The prospect was not attractive. The School was without an executive Director, and the Board was sharply divided as to what the School's objectives should be.

I wasn't at all eager to leap into this situation. So I said, "I decline the nomination." Miss de Mille was sitting across the table from me. She impaled me with a glare such as I had never experienced before and hope never to experience again. "You *cahn't* decline." My bones turned to jelly, and I wanted to slide under the table. I surrendered, of course, and ultimately was elected.

In the following years, dissensions abated, and progress was made in several areas. This was due primarily to the efforts of the executive directors, but I believe that I helped. Had it not been for Agnes de Mille's withering glare, I would never have been brave enough to try.

- Paul Nix