Mrs. Mondale Calls City Artful Stop

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 finalicing 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..."