our reunion was a big success!

PICTURES: You may purchase pictures of the Alumni Reunion as follows: Note the number at the lower right side of the photo, and mail in that number to Mr. Paul Doherty, 155 Chestnut Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass. 02130. Photos are $2.00 each. Please do not send cash, and make your check or money order payable to Paul Doherty.

LESLEY REVIEW

VOLUME 3  NUMBER 1

FALL 1964

EDITOR: Frank R. Mazzaglia

ADVISORY BOARD: Helen Mather Benjamin, '29, Alumnae Association President; Frances Chater, '31; Isabella Linley, '33; Edna Collins, '23; Mrs. Freda Mikels Smith, '25; Verna Gaziano Tierney, '36; Frances Tarper Greenwood, '40; Shirley Markey, '64; Joanne Baumberg, '65; Diane Sawyer, '65; Janina Herter, '66. FACULTY REPRESENTATIVE: Mrs. Alma M. Dennis.

THE GENTLE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE:

dateline: Chinatown, San Francisco, California, U.S.A.

By Lana Hamilton Bailey, '56

By way of an introduction to my most happy experiences here in Chinatown, for those readers unfamiliar with the restrictions of the Chinese people of California, Samuel Lee has graciously consented to let me borrow a bit of background data from a report he did earlier, for the Research department of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, entitled San Francisco's Chinatown—History, Function and Importance of Social Organizations.

The Chinese migrated to this country as early as 1845 when word of the discovery of gold reached Hong Kong. Due to extortionate taxes, they were unable to stake claims, but with the beginning of the railroad movement they contracted to meet this country's shortage of construction labor. Leland Stanford attributed the completion of the Central Pacific lines to them. They drifted to San Francisco. Their services were in demand in the development of farming, fruit, and canneries on the Pacific Coast. Self credit for the foundation of California's vast agricultural empire is due them. After 1880 the Chinese houseboy became a tradition among America's better families, and from this they came to man the hotel, restaurant, and laundry industries. By 1890, the gold cycle completed, mines petered out and jobs for all were scarce. Chinese labor was accused of ruining the backbone of America. The Chinese worker assimilated and withdrew from competition with American labor. Rigid immigration laws were enforced. The Chinese here, then began small businesses, catering to other Chinese across the country. Domestic service and the garment industry provided work for a fair share of the population.

The Chinese immigrants, strongly conscious of poverty, restraints of law, religion and close family ties, faced grave problems here in a strange land. Unlike some earlier settlers of the Atlantic Coast, they were ignorant of the English language and were discriminated against which necessitated banding together. The early Chinese settlement was made up largely of Familial groups centered around a given family's merchandise store. Persons arriving would seek shelter with representatives until sent for by a relative in another area. From this grew the Family Associations. These contained members with a common surname and membership was an inherent right. They play a vital role, even today, in the lives of the Chinese since they look to their association for assistance, social life and welfare aid. Each has its own building in which to meet and control is vested in the hands of the older generation who are responsible for protecting the honor of the name and solving member problems. Since San Francisco's chinatown is the largest Chinese settlement outside China, 50,000 strong, responsibility falls heavily on the elders of the local units. Their decisions are adhered to faithfully and weaker members are protected by a solidarity common only to a Chinese community. The Distict Association allowed for more control, but the development of the Chinese Six Companies satisfied the community's desire for one powerful voice of authority. This is perhaps the most publicized Chinese group in America. It is made up of representatives from the other organizations and they function much as a Chinese Embassy acting as the official body for Chinese in America. These organizations operate through group pressure. The behavior of an individual reflects on the group as a whole making conformity necessary. This society is closely knit by ties of kinship and tradition which makes rights of an individual secondary to the honor of the group. Thus vicious elements are fairly well controlled. The Tong wars, murders and violence of the early days are largely imaginative works of overzealous newspapermen. Churches play a key role in Chinatown's history and many language...
The children in gay costume for the celebration of the May festival.

The newes t, a modern edifice, with many convenient additions, was completed shortly before I took up residency in one of the three kindergarten rooms in 1958. The outstanding faculty harmony is largely due to our young and vibrant Principal, Caesar J. Orsini. Humor adds staying power to any situation; it is a significant factor in the atmosphere here.

As I try to reflect back to the first months of this adventure, I am quite sure my appraisal must have been a rather confused emotion or two. While there is no doubt that these five year olds are among the most beautiful and mannerly children I have observed either here or in Europe, the lack of English comprehension is nonetheless baffling to the newcomers. Much credit for our parent-teacher relationships and general smooth functioning is due our two Chinese secretaries. They have rescued me from many a communication problem.

A few years ago there was little communication with three-quarters of my parents due to their strictly Chinese environment and lack of necessity to learn any other way of life outside their compact community. All school notices still go home written in English and Chinese so that they will be better informed of their children's activities. In many cases I am the children's first close Caucasian association. I shall never forget David, among my first wondrous discoveries while the opening week of school behind the coats which line one wall of our room. One huge almond eye followed my every move, until finally his fears about this strange Missie Bailey were calmed, and he decided to take the big move and join us in a circle game. Out of necessity, I learned a few simple Chinese phrases to supplement my sign language attempts and in no time David and associates and I were fast friends.

The children have a strong allegiance to this country in Kindergarten, and I marvel at the reasoning behind such statements as, "You English lady, we Chinese but we all Americans." I am also greatly impressed by the respect they hold for teacher and learning as evidenced by five-year-old Betty. I was teaching a lesson which particularly delighted her, and another child had asked how come I know so many things when Betty interjected, "My Daddy says—Missie Bailey know everything in whole world. You learn and come teach me. Then I be smart, too." I was moved to wonder if I was giving my all to this most receptive young audience. The parents express this respect in many ways throughout the year. On several occasions while shopping in Chinatown, I have been warmly greeted by an elder, with expressions of appreciation for our kindness to the children. The injustices these people were subjected to decades ago, in their youth, are still part of the city's shame. No other group is so much a part of the city's history. Their contribution has been considerable.

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I remember vividly the first time I took a class to see movies in our school auditorium. The children kept running up and running through the aisles, chanting and eating candy much to my amazement. I finally learned, the hard way, that picnic lunches are the procedure when the whole family attends a local Chinese movie or Opera. Luckily my class hadn't had sufficient warning to come prepared.

There have been, on occasion, refugees among my students and those with benefit of some formal schooling in Hong Kong or Canton made good learning adjustments to Kindergarten here. Through brush and ink work their hand muscles were developed making the transition to pencil and printing an easy task. Most of them have been alert and eager and usually begin picking up some English rapidly. Some others had experienced tent living in poverty stricken areas of Hong Kong and hunger for them was an automatic reflex. Often they would grab several crackers from the nutrition tray and gobble them faster than the eye could follow, but the self-restraint of the others was impressive. I never heard a complaint about the injustice of it all, even though they understood that it was one cracker to a customer. Not doubt they had heard similar stories of their parents' early experiences. They are basically kind and helpful in their relationships with one another—but this is not to infer that they are unaware of the differences in clothing and their traditional saucer haircut, etc. The American-born often refer to their new-found peers as those Chinese children.

Each year I have witnessed a lessening of the old Chinese aura and with the emergence of third-generation mothers, born and educated here, comes an up-lifting of ideas. This influence is significant and subsequent changes are taking place in both social and economic strata. There fortunately remains just enough of the older generation's stable influence to keep the environment on an even and charmingly quaint keel. The Chinese Elders are justly proud of their cultural heritage, among the oldest and finest in the history of civilization, and they work earnestly to instill in the youngsters their sense of purpose and pride. They use their language exclusively and since the children spend considerable time with them, the primary objective in Kindergarten has been, in the past, the teaching of English. Now through the evolution of change, what with the benefit of modern parents and traditional elders, most
of the children have a solid foundation in both languages by five years of age. For example, among my two classes this year, there were only seven non-English speaking children and by June they all had had a good start.

Most children, after reaching their sixth birthday, attend several hours of Chinese language school each day in addition to their public school experience. Thus they keep abreast of both cultures. They are serious and conscientious students for the most part. These factors all contribute to their over-all good behavior. Discipline problems are at a minimum, relatively speaking.

During my first years here, the women teachers wore cheongsams on all state occasions such as Open House, P.T.A. evening functions, etc. This was a colorful note and its manifestation of respect was greatly appreciated by the parents. We usually had a child in full Chinese traditional garb serving as room host or hostess also.

They seem to have an affinity for numbers as evidenced by their enthusiasm for the Cuisenaire Math program. This fall we will begin an experimental study with sets and numbers from the Greater Cleveland Math Program in Kindergarten.

Each year the word is passed on from big brother to the next candidate that on party days the other Missie Bailey, in the form of my mother, will come to visit and bring a treat. Their strong family feeling is evidenced when at Christmas time, she too is included in the abundance of gifts which pour forth for their teacher. They seem to have an affinity for numbers as evidenced by their enthusiasm for the Cuisenaire Math program. This fall we will begin an experimental study with sets and numbers from the Greater Cleveland Math Program in Kindergarten.

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The biggest excitement each year in Chinatown comes in February with the Chinese New Year. The elders distribute coins in good luck envelopes of red rice paper to the children which are usually set aside for their future education. On rare occasions these envelopes are in turn passed on to someone they love and respect along with a tangerine and some beautiful water colors painted by a parent among my souvenirs.

The glitter and pageantry of the New Years Parade marks the climax of all celebrating. The main feature is the fabulous Dragon—symbol of peace—and 125 feet of golden splendor. He has horns of the deer, claws of the eagle, the body of a serpent and legs of the specially trained men who dance along the Avenue near the yards of Hong Kong imported silk. Caucasian trip by the thousand from all over the city on this festive evening, to help their patient and honorable neighbors celebrate. This seems incongruous since the Chinese concept of the holiday is so much more civilized than our own.

The Chinese funeral, for a dignitary, a dramatic and moving ceremony, is one occasion when all Kindergarten activity must halt and if at all possible the children want to watch. A band plays loud patriotic music, followed by the family mourners on foot and a life-sized picture of the deceased precedes the hearse and cars. Recently, while a large group was inching its way down Clay Street, bordering our Kindergarten patio, Michael announced that it was General MacArthur's funeral. I explained that his was far away in Virginia but Michael wondered, "How come him not Chinese, Ha?"

But how about, "When we get to High School, Missie Bailey, will we have yellow hair, too?"—The answer to that dilemma never fails to floor me.

Their serene countenance in the midst of this frantic 20th Century seems incongruous since the Chinese concept of the holiday is so much more civilized than our own.

The old people are dignified because they are treated with respect; the children are secure in the love and devotion which abounds and their parents work hard and tend to their own affairs. They are aloof but never rude, temperate without being stuffy and excellent cooks which I have experienced both in the Chinese home and touristic style. Most visitors and natives alike will agree that good Chinese food is among the wonders of the world.

Thus, I refer to the Chinese as the beautiful people since their courageous spirit and humility seem to reflect an inner peace which has helped make their race loved and respected by all who have known them intimately. Their serene countenance in the midst of this frantic 20th Century is indeed a phenomenon.

I am currently attempting to study the Cantonese characters and language which will be helpful here in Chinatown and also, next summer when I plan to visit the land of their ancestors with a Chinese friend and fellow teacher. Perhaps I will have the opportunity, at a later date, to relate further my experiences to you.
thoughts on the 1964 lesley college alumnae reunion

by Mary Esther Crankshaw Johnson '32

There I stood, in the lobby of the Barn at 1200 Beacon Street, surrounded by the swish of silken skirts, and the eager reaching of white-gloved hands for other white-gloved hands. I could view the scene from the detached heights of an alumna returning for a school reunion, after years of traveling to foreign ports and being entertained in fabulous places. Also, from the certain kind of "aloofness" that comes with being the only one from the class of 1932 to show up. The prospective pleasure in the ensuing cocktail hour, dinner, and dance were definitely in question.

The impression of well-being, mature enthusiasm among the attractively gowncd women and girls, accompanied by well-dressed, obviously to a degree, affluent husbands and bachelor escorts, flicked my subconscious, as my own, definitely properly categorized husband reassured me from checking our wraps. The Lesley College Alumnae were well into their reunion, which was honoring, especially, all "4 and 9" year graduating classes—1914, 1919, 1924, 1929, 1934, 1939, etc., up to, and including, 1964. I looked around me with interest. I was not actually alone. Not, as long as my husband was with me. I had met him during our college days, and he was as familiar with Lesley's campus—its pluses and minuses—even as you and I. Perhaps more so!

Then down the stairs came our, "flashy, brown-eyed Bobby Davis"—now Mrs. Donald Young of Wellesley, mother of five, and wearing the years since 1933 lightly. Don was with her, and our evening came to life.

From the head table—through the numerous tables for ten, accommodating the graduates of the years since 1924 to the present, the evening was a fun one. The welcome from Mrs. Helen Mather Benjamin, the President of the Alumnae Association, was sincere. The orchestra, a mighty good one, Jerry Davis, could easily have been lifted right out of my prom days, when orchestras were musical achievements! A raving contingent of musicians played appropriately to Dr. Don A. Orton, President of the college, and his wife; Dr. and Mrs. Mark V. Crockett; Mr. and Mrs. Philip Benjamin; Mr. John J. Canavan, young and popular assistant to the President and to the lovely, and charmingly efficient Miss Mary Ellen Neelon, on whom, together with the capable Ann Hafjer '61 and Diane Sharp Hadelman '60, most of the office and organizational work for the reunion fell.

The individual tables received musical tributes also. The honored classes were called out on the dance floor, by year, and the hit tunes of each were nostalgically remembered in harmony. Later in the evening, when all who chose to be there on the floor, then came the "mister" of "change partners". One Kentucky Colonel—not really a Colonel, but a perfect replica, if I ever saw one, with abundant white hair and moustache accenting the broadened image of the inimitable golfer!—while dancing with me, commented on the unusually good looking women at his table, and then, like the gallant he was, brought out the best of my dancing prowess—a forte from way back when I would rather dance than eat—so that when "change partners" was called from the bandstand, the evening was well into being a most gala occasion.

With everyone knowing everyone else, by the time Mrs. Barbara Smith Eifferson, class of 1961, and Mr. Ira Gilman were invited to sing with the orchestra, we found we were all as proud of their presentations as the class which produced Barbara and DeIla Rose Gilman '61, by whose courtesy Mr. Gilman was present and available!

Pictures were taken during the evening, and when you see those smiles—they were not all supplied by saying, "Cheese"! And that's a fact.

The dinner, praises be, was served by cheerful waitresses, and you know what that contributes to any meal. It was delectable.

No one was officious. The speeches were short! No one was relegated to any specific era. The newer alumnae, if anything, were respectfully respectful of the older grads, who displayed their caliber with finesse and confidence. The music was reminiscent and the rendition of "Hello Dolly", sung in the manner of the inimitable "Satchmo" Armstrong, could have transported the listener, dancing with closed eyes, directly to the New York theatre of its origin!

Following the inception of "Impressions", with the class of 1932, may I continue as your Year Book Editor for a bit of a summary?

Lesley College, 1964.

Lesley College, named for the famed Lord Lesley, an aristocrat of the Scottish hills, is situated in historic Cambridge, Massachussets. It is an institution of higher learning, second to none in its field, offering graduate school courses, as well as undergraduate, and is served by a distinguished faculty of both men and women.

Impressions:

Judging from the success of its alumnae, both academically and socially, and the graciousness of its members, individually and collectively, Lesley College Alumnae Reunion Weekend of 1964 was well worth the tremendous effort expended in bringing it about—from the first "Hello's", through the specially held "Alumnae Classes", the informal gatherings, the dinner dance, and right on to the last "Goodbye's," it will go down in history as being unusual in its aura of iridescent, pruntuce-proof bubbles; its whole-heartedness, permeated with an underlying sense of responsibility; its goal of achieving a firm, steady, foundation for its "Future Teachers of America."

It was highlighted by the creation of an awareness of the importance of living, so beautifully evidenced at the 1964 Reunion. The courage is not to be held back in its ascendency! Vive le Lord Lesley!
ALUMNAE ANNUAL GIVING PROGRAM MAY HAVE SET RECORD

The first Alumnae Annual Giving Program that Lesley has ever conducted may have set an all-time national record. In checking collegiate associations the country over we have been unable to find any college, large or small, that has matched our record of percentage of participation in the first year of an Alumnae Annual Giving Program. These national collegiate associations will make their final determination on our record this fall. If we have set a national record it may never be beaten by any college. If we have not, we have come very close and each of you should be very proud of yourself and of your College.

What is all this excitement about? Just this: 30% of all of our alumnae gave to Lesley's first Alumnae Annual Giving Program. This is almost one out of every three Lesley alumnae. This is wonderful for the first year the College has ever asked all her alumnae to help make her a better school by financially supporting her. Most colleges eventually reach the 30% level of alumnae support and many reach 50 or 60 percent but none to our knowledge has ever gone over 30 percent in the first year.

The College and her Alumnae Association are grateful and so present the following salute to all the classes and particularly to the 625 loyal Lesley daughters who gave over eight and a half thousand dollars this year to their Alma Mater.
HONOR ROLLS
FIRST ALUMNAE ANNUAL GIVING PROGRAM

CLASSES WITH THE HIGHEST PERCENTAGE OF PARTICIPATION (at least 5 members)

1. 1937 77%
2. 1917 71%
3. 1913*** 60%
4. 1929 56%
5. 1918 50%
6. 1945 50%
7. 1939 45%
8. 1926** 45%
9. 1995 44%
10. 1954** 43%

CLASSES WITH THE HIGHEST PERCENTAGE OF DONORS

1. 1937*** 43%
2. 1940 28.75%
3. 1943*** 24.75%
4. 1962*** 24.17%
5. 1934 20.66%
6. 1922 19.60%
7. 1959** 18.51%
8. 1927** 17.13%
9. 1935** 16.69%
10. 1949 15.75%

CLASSES WITH THE LARGEST AVERAGE GIFT

1. 1931*** $71.67
2. 1940 28.75
3. 1963*** 24.75
4. 1962*** 24.17
5. 1934 20.66
6. 1922 19.60
7. 1959** 18.51
8. 1927** 17.13
9. 1935** 16.69
10. 1949 15.75

*** These classes appear on 3 of the 4 honor rolls

** These classes appear on 2 of the 4 honor rolls

CLASS OF 1937

Total Money $31.00
Donors 1
Ave. Gift $31.00
% of Participation 50%

FRANCES CHEATER

CLASS OF 1912

Total Money $10.00
Donors 1
Ave. Gift $10.00
% of Participation 100%

JOSEPHINE EDWARDS

CLASS OF 1913

Total Money $515.00
Donors 3
Ave. Gift $171.67
% of Participation 60%

BARBARA BRYANT HUNTING
ALMA ALLISON KEER
EDITH YOUNG SMITH

CLASS OF 1914

Total Money $1.00
Donors 1
Ave. Gift $1.00
% of Participation 12.50%

FANNIE FINKHAM DOUGET

CLASS OF 1915

Total Money $5.00
Donors 1
Ave. Gift $5.00
% of Participation 12.50%

HELEN LYNES

CLASS OF 1916

Total Money $16.00
Donors 1
Ave. Gift $16.00
% of Participation 30%

MARGARET RICH CONDON
RACHEL BISH PURKIS
MABELLE BAGLEY TITIWORTH

CLASS OF 1917

Total Money $94.00
Donors 5
Ave. Gift $18.80
% of Participation 71%

GLADYS K. CANN

CLASS OF 1918

Total Money $45.00
Donors 7
Ave. Gift $6.43
% of Participation 50%

DOROTHY B. ORRICK
GLADYS HERBY GRIFFIN
ETTA B. HUNT

CLASS OF 1919

Total Money $15.00
Donors 3
Ave. Gift $5.00
% of Participation 42%

DONALD ANDRUS
MILDRED R. EVANS
MARION TROW CAHALIEN

CLASS OF 1920

Total Money $46.00
Donors 5
Ave. Gift $9.20
% of Participation 50%

BLANCHE LEWIS FREELANDER
ABELLE GRIEGER
MAMIE NELSON
MILDRED COUTER SNOWELL
BRENDA T. WHITE

CLASS OF 1921

Total Money $482.00
Donors 21
Ave. Gift $22.90
% of Participation 26%

EMILY BECK RICH
ALICE BERENHEIM
MADGE BLACKBURN
Mary SKINNER CHASE
SARA RUBIN COHEN
MILDRED O'NEIL CROWLEY
EMILY PRIEST DEERY
HAZEL MARTIN FLYNN
ABIGAIL CRANSTON
ALMA JOHNSTON HAGAN
JETTIE ROYAL HARRIS
KATHERINE K. MANLEY
MARY WELCH MATHISON
MARY K. MACK FOLEY
SIMON MILLER MEAD
ELLEN PARKS O'NEIL
ALICE STEELE BENTLEY
FRANCES M. BROWN SMITH
ISABEL MACDONALD STAPLES
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LESLEY ORGANIZES

PARENTS ASSOCIATION

In May of 1964, during Parents Weekend, a group of parents met with President Don A. Orton and members of the College Administration. Working together throughout the weekend they established what is now the National Lesley Parents Association.

For three years prior to this, parents have been solicited for support in many ways. Invariably the parents have answered the call. The name of Ralph Rose is familiar to hundreds of parents.

What the National Lesley Parents Association accomplishes is the organization of all parents dedicated to the greater good of the College.

The officers of the National Lesley Parents Association are: President: Paul Magee, Vice-President: Mrs. Richard Turner, Vice-President: Francis X. Rosner, Secretary: Mrs. Bernard S. Sinkind, Treasurer: Ralph Rose.

Dear Lesley Parents:

This issue of the Lesley Review offers me my first opportunity as President of the National Lesley Parents Association to communicate with all mothers and fathers of Lesley girls and to make you aware of the great and pressing need for parents to help the College that is doing so much for our daughters.

The dedication of the administration, faculty, and staff of Lesley has been an inspiration to me personally as well as to the officers and directors of the Parents Association. However, in the highly competitive education market that exists today, this is not enough. Lesley needs the enthusiasm backing of its Alumni, friends, and parents.

As Lesley parents, our support is sorely needed! If Lesley is to grow, if Lesley is to build a new multimillion dollar campus, if Lesley is to provide the education and inspiration in our daughters that Dr. Don A. Orton foresees, please pledge your wholehearted cooperation to your local group and to your daughter's College.

As Parents, we can provide the "acorns" from which the great Lesley "oaks" of the future will grow.

The association needs the help of every mother and father. Let's back the College that is doing such a superb job of educating our daughters!

Cordially,

Paul D. Magee, President of Lesley Parents Association.

Dr. Don A. Orton and Mr. Paul D. Magee, President of Lesley Parents Association.

the College and of Lesley's great needs that parents can fulfill.

Our first project, as organized parents, is to provide the necessary level of financial support to enable the College Development officer to approach the various foundations for a large portion of the funds which Lesley must have.

As Parents, we can provide the "acorns" from which the great Lesley "oaks" of the future will grow.

You will be contacted by a member of your regional parents' group relative to your personal participation in our programs. Please receive this person enthusiastically and pledge your wholehearted cooperation to your local group and to your daughter's College.

Lesley needs the National Lesley Parents Association! The association needs the help of every mother and father. As parents, let's back the College that is doing such a superb job of educating our daughters!

Dr. Don A. Orton and Mr. Paul D. Magee, President of Lesley Parents Association.
Speaking Personally

This issue of the Lesley Review marks the third year of publication. In past columns, I have reminisced. I have attempted to keep you up to date. I have dared to dream about Lesley’s future and have invited you to dream along with me. I believe that this is fitting and proper. For Lesley is a place where dreams are born and this administration and faculty is rushing to keep a promise with the future.

The sound of time ticks lightly by, but in the past four years progress has become a Lesley hallmark. Where once our Faculty included four members with earned doctorates. The College library has doubled its floor space and its holdings to the point where it now includes some 32,000 volumes and this is still increasing.

The Graduate School is becoming more pronounced. Another important sign of growth is in the fact that more and more people are now becoming aware of Lesley; and they are becoming deeply interested in what we are trying to accomplish.

Through it all, one of the more disheartening elements has been in the lack of support that the “Lesley Family” has offered the College. Now, I am personally gratified to tell you that this is changing. You—the Alumnae have set a national record in first-time annual Alumnae giving campaigns. You—the mothers and fathers of our students and Alumnae have rallied together to form the National Lesley Parents Association and pledged yourselves to collecting your respective talents and extra dollars in support of the College.

Something there is that makes a simple “thank you” sound woefully hollow at times like this. Perhaps this is the plans and progress being made towards the establishment of the Lesley village campus. The warmth of renewing old friendships and meeting new fellow alumnae rounded out a delightful meeting. The highlight of the evening was Jay Canavan’s talk describing the plans and progress being made towards the establishment of the Lesley village campus.

A dinner meeting in May was held at Veneto’s Restaurant off Fisherman’s Wharf. Lana Bailey ‘56 told us some of her experiences teaching in Chinatown and also brought a clipping from a Pennsylvania newspaper about some of her experiences teaching in Chinatown and also brought a clipping from a Pennsylvania newspaper about the college that needs you” in the March issue of “Glamour;” and a newspaper reprint, “Teacher Training Being Approved.”

The officers of the Southern California Association had a delightful dinner with Dr. Don Orton at the Statler Hilton Hotel in Los Angeles in February. Jane Spaulding Morrow, ’49; Beverly Miller, ’60; and Jacqueline Robinson Mason, ’66 discussed with President Orton the changes at Lesley throughout the past year and plans for the future.

It was suggested that, in order to attract high school seniors from the area to enrollment at Lesley, placing Lesley College catalogs in local city and school libraries as well as personal contact with guidance counselors should be extended and repeated.

A desire to help Lesley graduates find placement in Southern California schools was also expressed by the members present at the meeting. It was decided that anyone wishing any information concerning schools in the area surrounding Los Angeles should write to the club scribe: Mrs. Jacqueline R. Mason, 27085 Indian Peak Road, Pala Verdes Peninsula, California

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA ALUMNAE CLUB

SCRIBE: Judy Hurley Machado, ’50

The February meeting of the San Francisco Alumnae Club had a good turnout and welcomed a new member from Burlingame; Mrs. J. E. (Berle) Cosgrave, 135 Los Robles Drive. Two articles on Lesley were discussed: “Find a desire to help Lesley graduates find placement in Southern California schools was also expressed by the members present at the meeting. It was decided that anyone wishing any information concerning schools in the area surrounding Los Angeles should write to the club scribe: Mrs. Jacqueline R. Mason, 27095 Indian Peak Road, Pala Verdes Peninsula, California.”

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MARION ALLEN FOLGER fills us in as follows: "After spending 37 very happy years in Hanover, N.H. Our two girls are not too far away and we have five grandchildren—three girls and two boys. We are looking forward to spending our latter years on beautiful Nantucket Island."

1925

SARA NICHOL COHEN writes: "Since we started a North Shore Alumnae Club my enthusiasm and interest in Lesley College have been revived. I do some tutoring to keep in the swing of things. If you live on the North Shore and haven't been connected, be sure to get in touch with me about our Alumnae Club. (I am the 'scribe.') The address is: 25 Beverly Road, Swampscott."

ALBA MANCHESTER MANN is teaching in the Steward Elementary School in Topfield.

DORIS RUTERBROCK MASON is teaching kindergarten at Burnt Hills, Ballston Lake Central School, New York. Doris and husband G. Russell have two children and five grandchildren.

1928

FRANCES REID YOUNG came to the Alumnae Reunion from Broad Street, Swampscott."

GERTRUDE M. ALMY makes her home in New Bedford and is doing government work in electronics.

1934

GERTRUDE M. ALMY makes her home in New Bedford and is doing government work in electronics.

1939

GERALDINE TAYLOR NORTH has taught in her own school in the Canal Zone from 1929 to 1956. She holds a Bachelor's and Master's degree from Boston State Teachers College.

1940

We love to get letters like this: "I wish to commend you and your co-workers on the splendid job of organizing and carrying through Lesley's first Real Big Reunion. Just thought you would like to hear and see a 'Thank You,' from the only member of the 1940 Class attending the reunion with her husband. The girls who let this reunion pass by did not realize what they would be missing. I am hoping we can have a real good turnout next June at our 25th reunion." JEANNETTE FUECHSING SMITH

1944

It was nice to see HARRIET ALPERT ALLENBERG at our 1964 reunion graduation when her cousin graduated. She says that she remembers her Lesley years as very happy ones. She and Abbott have a son Jay who is just entering his Junior year in high school and Hope will be in her sophomore year. She may be a future Lesley girl.

1945

NATALE SALTAMARCIH HAAK is teaching kindergarten in Melrose where she is training Lesley practice teachers—three so far. Nuttie and husband William have two children ages 14 and 11. William is a regional manager for a textbook company.

1950

Active in Chestnut Hill (Brookline) politics and with civic and charitable clubs is MARGUERITE SHAMON DELANY. She also keeps busy maintaining a large ranch home which demands a great deal of gardening. After graduation, Marguerite taught in Newton for 7½ years.

1952

JUAN T. CASS is teaching fourth grade at Horace Mann School in Melbourne.

1953

BERNICE BARBARA CHALETZKY has been awarded a Fellowship Grant from the Massachusetts Department of Education to study for her Doctorate at Columbia Teachers College.

1954

After nine moves in ten years which covered Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Germany, and Illinois, ELIZABETH CAROLYN KAMOM and husband, Wayne, are living on the Boston campus with their three children. Wayne is commuting to Clark University and working on his Doctorate.

1959

SARA SIBLEY CLARK is teaching second grade in Wakefield. She holds a Bachelor's and Master's degree from Boston State Teachers College.

THALMA RUHLM LEMMER sends good wishes to her daughter Linda who is a Lesley Freshman this year. Thalma says it seems only yesterday that she was attending classes herself.

1965

MARIAN ELIZABETH OLIVER BUESCHER is making her home at 1317 Magnolia Ave., Chicago, Illinois. She has spent 37 very happy years in Hanover, N.H. Our two girls are not too far away and we have five grandchildren—three girls and two boys. We are looking forward to spending our latter years on beautiful Nantucket Island."

1970

RACHEL MAY LEEF is residing in Belmont with her husband, Edward, and four children; two girls and two boys. A delightful note from MARY KINGSBURY tells us about her family. She and Bill have now two girls and a boy and the older girl is now married and living in France. Mom and Dad visited her while they were touring Europe in May. Their younger girl is an Interior Designer while her son is a Sophomore in High School. Mary recently had lunch with various other alumni friends in Boston."

1971

RONNIE BARBARA CHELSTEDT has been awarded a Fellowship Grant from the Massachusetts Department of Education to study for her Doctorate at Columbia Teachers College.
such civic activities as being treasurer of the Erie Day School Parent Group, membership chairman of the League of Women Voters, and active in the Erie Arts Council, and the Erie Civic Ballet Company. After leaving Lesley, Marlen taught fourth grade in Marlborough. Now her class consists of three sons: Eugene, Jr., 8; Russell, 6; and Bruce, 3.

1956

CYNTHIA WILSON PUTNAM taught school for three years. Now, she makes her home in Orange with husband Paul, who teaches at Mahar Regional, and four children, Clayton, 5; Robert, 4, Glen, 3; and Stephen, 1.

1957

ELIZABETH WHELDON BERNSTEIN wrote from Indiana, Mississippi to tell us: "I have truly enjoyed the LESLEY REVIEW. My husband, Bob, is a vice-president of Sunflower Food Stores, a regional supermarket chain. We have two daughters (future 'Lesley Daughters') Marilee, 8; and Deborah Lynn, 2. I taught first grade one year and then was promoted to music director at a nearby college. Now, I am teaching private voice lessons at home."

"Remember—always buy Domino sugar!" says CLAIRE LEWIS GLASS. "I am elated to read of the progress taking place at Lesley. As some of my classmates of the Class of 1958 might remember I took a 'leave of absence' after completing my junior year. In doing so, I was able to travel Europe with husband, Sunny, who was stationed in Paris, France. We had opportunity to tour twelve countries, including Tangiers, North Africa where I initially wrote a novel! Back to Lesley Sept. 1958 to complete my senior year. Following graduation I taught school (1st grade and loved every minute!) in Sudbury, Mass. Now, I am busy these days bringing a mother to our 3½-year-old Lynn Paula and 2½-year-old Robert Lewis—and enjoying every minute of it. Sunny is now Vice President Charge of Sales at Crimson Cigar Co."

1958

PAULA PHILLIPS TRAPP tells us: "I became Mrs. Carl F. M. Trapp in February, 1962 and old substituting in Great Neck, N.Y. until my son, Chad, was born in January, 1963. We are expecting a second child in February, 1965. My husband, Carl, is an engineer with Consolidated Edison Company in New York City. Currently, he is working on his Ph.D. and I on my Master's."

1959

CAROLYN HELFSTEIN BERNSTEIN writes: "Paul and I were married in April of 1961 and have made our home in Hudson, New York. I have kept busy teaching an accelerated fourth grade in between school and Paul's furniture store where we have spent our vacations traveling."

CAROLE WILLIAMSON reports: "Martin and I are now proud parents of our second daughter, Susan Evie. Both Cecile is 4 and they keep me hopping. I recently worked on a committee which raised money to begin a school for the intellectually handicapped in the Lewiston-Auburn area. The school, now opening, offers care, training, and understanding for some of the 2,000 children in the area. I am an active member of the country Women's Republican Club and have been here since my husband served in Maine's 91th and 109th Legislatures. Now he is too busy in the law firm of Berman, Berman and Berman for politics but he does say and remains active in the Republican Party."

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1960

"Let's hear more about the girls from '60" writes CAROLYN HELFSTEIN. "We have gathered together for 10 years to continue our friendship. Many lives have changed since 1950. Some of our classmates have moved away, others have married, and a few have even had children. But the spirit of Lesley remains strong. We look forward to reading the LESLEY REVIEW and hearing about each other's lives."

BRADY BROWNSTEIN writes: "Marvin and I are now proud parents of a wonderful baby boy—born May 5, 1962. We named him Eric Samuel. Sorry he's not future Lesley material, but maybe one of these days he'll have a sister."

1961

Big news from VIRGINIA FARRIS BLAICH is the arrival of Leslie Suzanne born on April 11. Virginia writes: "When she was 6 weeks old we flew to England to join Juan. We expect to be back until the end of the year, then it's off to Mexico City for a few years. Juan is a marketing manager with Finches Frozen Foods, a subsidiary of the Nestle Corporation."

SARAH SIMONSON is in her third year of teaching third grade in the Brookline Public Schools.

LENORE LYNN BAILEY writes: "Don and I were married on July 27, 1961. One of my bridesmaids was Sandra Tierney '61. Don and I make our home in Bedford with our daughter, Donna Lee, who was born on April 5, 1964. My fondest regrets to all my friends who read the LESLEY REVIEW especially to Sandra out in California."

SUKHDEV BHARWANA went to California in 1960 and taught kindergarten. She returned to Boston University in 1962 to get her Master's degree and went west again. Today she is a reading consultant in La Puente, California.

SUZANNE B. DUVALL is teaching first grade in Woorese, Long Island and is participating in an experimental program at ITA (initial teaching alphabet) reading. It's a boy! Michael Eric Moses, born December 15, 1962 to Larry and Dorothy Moses and proud new father, Vic. Shortly after Michael's birth, his daddy took his oath as an attorney at the bar of Connecticut.

KARIN WEITZER HENDERSON was married Robert Allen Goodwin on April 18, 1960. Both are teaching in Barnstable but make their home in Cambridge. Both are teaching in the elementary grades.

1962

DIANE MARY GRAZIA KENNEY will be living on Altus Air Base in Oklahoma for the next few years with her husband, John, and
Sandra Rosenthal Schultz is teaching sixth grade in Arlington.

Her husband, Gerald, is completing work at Tufts University. Verda is working for Harvard.

Norka Gasser Penchansky and husband, Roy, spent the past summer in Chile, South America where Roy did some research.

Very happy!!


Lesley College opens doors. One question from a certain principal: 'What are those Cuisenaire rods all about?' I felt a great deal of pride in Lesley as being able to talk about them. Now, I have to get a set.

Lesley Hale Wepson and husband, John, are the proud parents of a son—Andrew James, born on May 6, 1964. Andrew James weighed in at 8 lbs., 7 ounces and was 21 inches long.

Susan Praderer Lasker wraps it all up as follows: 'Married—October, 1962. No kiddies. Teaching second grade—Peabody. Very happy!!'

Marilyn O'Dwyer Manfield is in Europe for a year where her husband, Michael, is stationed with the Army.

Marjorie Horvat McGee III and husband William spent the summer visiting western Europe and two countries behind the iron curtain, Hungary and Romania.

Stephanie Payton Lasker married James Nosseberg on June 14, 1964. She is on the faculty of the University of Toronto and an instructor at their Institute of Child Study where she is planning and presenting an experimental French language program. James, a Queen Elizabeth II scholar, is writing his Ph.D. thesis in English literature.

Norma Glaser Penchansky and husband, Roy, spent the past summer in Chile, South America where Roy did some research work for Harvard.

Kendra Kawski is teaching in Marshfield.

Sandi Rosenfeld Schultz is teaching sixth grade in Arlington. Her husband, Gerald, is completing work at Tufts University School of Dental Medicine.

Diane Barkowitz Wilson and husband Fred are currently living in Charlestown Gardens, Waltham. Two happy events in one week—Fred graduated from Columbia Law on June 2 and a new addition, Sandra Lynne was born on June 4.

1963

Marilyn Hale Kassinger reports: 'Leeny and I have really been enjoying our two-year honeymoon' in sunny California. 'I'm teaching fourth grade in a nearby town and Leeny is enrolled as a first year student in Stanford Business School.'

Darby Ann Beckley Rosen and husband Frank are making their home in Waltham.

Joyce Levy has been invited to membership in the Alpha Eta chapter of Pi Lambda Theta, the national honor and professional association for women in education. Joyce has recently completed her work for the Master's degree in Human Development at Harvard University's Graduate School of Education.

Jannette Matula married Neil J. Smith on April 19 at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross in Boston. Following a Nassau honeymoon they will make 40 High St., South Acton, Mass.

Their new address. Jeanette is teaching grade one at the Green Meadow School in Maynard. Neil is with the Sperry Rand Research Center.

Sandra Stewart is living in Watertown and teaching third grade in Lexington.

Martha Mary Saunders is teaching second grade in Chelmsford.

Teaching educable retarded children in the public school of Everett is Patricia Sweaney.

Virginia Vaske is teaching fifth grade in Woburn.

Wedding bills sounded for povilla Freitas and George Velle; Sheila Foster and Stephen Israel.

Joy Wainwright is teaching kindergarten at Woodbridge, New Jersey.

Leslie Wainwright is teaching the third grade in Burlington.

We are interested in hearing from more of you. Please send a note telling about your own alumnus association. And see to it that your Class of 1964 never forgets Lesley College.

By Frank R. Mazzaglia

The last time I saw the Class of 1964, it was a sad affair—Commencement Day. Ah, there were smiles. But the smiles were bittersweet things and behind each smile was a ready tear. This is why the picture above is not a commencement day picture. Tears just don't represent this class.

I must confess to a bit of personal favoritism towards the Class of 1964. Here is a Class whose every breath was devoted to Lesley College. There was something achingly pure about the way they accepted both the ups and downs of life.

To the Class of 1964, you were unforgettable. Accept this personal tribute, however, as a challenge. Your College needs you. Become involved in Lesley's plans. Support your Alumnae Association. Come to Alumnae Reunions. And see to it that your Class of 1964 never forgets Lesley College.