Student Council Meets

Lesley's Action Research Group of the National Teaching Laboratory (a federally funded and recognized committee of professors and students from six colleges and universities U. of California, at Davies, U. of Utah, the new campus at Antioch, U. of Puerto Rico, Buffalo State and Lesley), met on Tuesday, October 20, with those Lesley students interested in improving the Liberal Arts Curriculum. This main goal of N.T.L., is of enhancing the general education program that was met with a deluge of suggestions. Some of those other than the ones mentioned in the “Report of Curriculum Questionnaire” and distributed to all students were: 1) The initiation of the trimester or lessening the work load per semester. 2) A reduction of requirements thus enabling minor requirements (especially those of Special Ed.) to be met more easily. 3) More art and Lab Materials. 4) More personal academic counseling. 5) Have official programs with other schools, (such as the Harvard Extension Center). 6) Accepting credits earned elsewhere and making courses taken here (such as English Comp) acceptable for transfer credit. 7) Though mentioned in the N.T.L.'s report, the improvement of the intellectual climate was a suggestion considered most crucial in finding a solution to.

"Reconstructionist" groups were formed by those interested in see-

Improvement Needed Now

Lesley College has always had a fine academic reputation. The quality of teachers graduated from the school is certainly above standard. There is not much room for questioning the mental facilities of this school, but the material facilities at Lesley are sincerely in need of improvement now!

The Music and Art buildings are in bad shape. Neither department has too much room for personal achievement, study or practice. The acoustics in the music room are poor and the listening room allows you to hear everything but the record you are playing! There should be instruments and instructors available for personal interest and growth. The art building suffers from a lack of storage space. The angles of the walls hinder contact with the teacher.

There should be ways in which a student can become expert in one phase of art that may interest her. Why must students be tormented by the depressing atmosphere and crowded conditions?

The Biology Lab lacks space, adequate lighting and project facilities. Where can students do independent study work, or keep their animals? Equipment is not lacking but a place for its use is.

Biology lectures in the gym involve ear and eye strain to the point of giving up hope and just copying the notes from someone next to you, who was fortunate enough to catch the vital information.

The Lesley library has a good selection of books, pamphlets, and micro-films, but who can study there. The lighting is poor, the acoustics are poor, and it is certainly not quiet. The dark atmosphere of the place is certainly not conducive (Continued on Page 2)
Editorial

The Lantern is now revitalized by enthusiastic freshman. At this time we would like to declare our new Lantern policy. The Lantern will function as a weekly paper trying to express and relate as much information as possible about Lesley and its people as part of the college community and the world.

We will attempt to publish all view points, radical, middle and conservative, in dealing with news items, editorial statements, and those matters pertaining to Lesley College interior and exterior. In this way, the newspaper will be more meaningful to you as a student.

The year has just begun. The Lantern staff welcomes suggestions, criticisms and letters to the editors. It is up to you as, an individual, to make the newspaper representative of your ideas. We will gladly accept any letters that pertain to any subject matter that concerns you. If you wish your opinion to be printed, it will be your responsibility to defend it, as an individual. We will print those letters and statements that we feel are important and representative of another or the same aspect. We will not have to contend with censorship at Lesley, but we have a journalistic responsibility which cannot be sacrificed because of courtesy or respect. It is your responsibility too, when you submit statements or letters, that you adhere to this principle.

We are looking forward to a new year at Lesley and a new debut for the Lantern. We can work together as a school and hope to accomplish our goals.

Jeryl V. Proce
Editor-in-Chief

THE STAFF OF THE LANTERN WOULD LIKE TO THANK DR. LESLIE OLIVER FOR HIS EFFORT, HIS PATIENCE, AND HIS FAITH IN US.

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Improvements Now

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to study. It is not much of a retreat from the noise and action of the dorms.

Commuter facilities in this school are also in need of help. The lounge is far away from the rest of the school and locked at sunset; how can it be used at night? There are not enough lockers to accommodate the whole commuter population. Communications to the commuter are poor. Even by keeping watch on the bulletin board they are not really informed about school activities. What about class cancellations in inclement weather? If they do not have someone in the dorm to call them about class cancellations they make a useless trip. There should be someplace set aside for commuter parking.

Lesley's gym is the worst. The size is sub-standard for a high school and a college? The lighting and sound-proofness are terrible. There is little diversity in the program—no electives, no field work, and no team sports. Every school has at least a field, a tennis court, and a pool. At most colleges you are able to pick a sport to participate in—but here you have no outlet.

For the tuition we pay at Lesley, we could go to other schools that have beautiful campuses and ample facilities. When the quality of the education here is so good, why must we suffer in the means to the end?

There is a new campus soon to be built. But what do we do in the meantime? The art and music programs could be better equipped to function in what space they're provided. Perhaps a science affiliation with Harvard could increase the productivity of our Biology department. Provisions should be made for outside space for use in Lesley's gym program. A type of committee of correspondence might be initiated to help commuters?

Perhaps the space needed at Lesley cannot be provided immediately. But new and productive programming of ideas can be accomplished and put to work right away. Planning and initiating should be made open to everyone. This way we can satisfy both students and faculty in their desire for more workable facilities sooner. The space may be hard to come by, but the imagination is not.
Visiting Weekend

Father-Daughter Weekend began officially on Saturday, Oct. 18, 1970, with informal discussions. Groups of fathers and daughters conversed, and then some school representative introduced himself and joined the conversation. These sporadic discussions dealt with the possibility of losing teacher accreditation, the construction of phase one of the new campus, poor facilities, the bad food, and the parietal system.

After the dispersion of these groups, a line for good food formed in the cafeteria. This meal consisted of bacon, lettuce and tomato sandwiches, French fries, salad, fresh fruit or chocolate chip cookies and coffee. Not much was discussed during lunch, except that they had saved the good food for our parents.

At about 1:30, everyone got ready for the Harvard-Cornell game. They brought along coats, hats (some 1974 beanies), gloves, scarves and blankets. There was not much action on the field, nor too much rioting. Everyone was trying to keep warm. At one point in the game, it started to snow. Unfortunately, the game was not cancelled so that we could have watched the game in White Hall lounge. The result of the game was another triumph for Harvard. The score, three points gained in the last 8 seconds, was 27 to 24, and more patients for the infirmary.

It seemed that everyone wanted to warm up after the game, so they retired to their respective rooms. It was clearly seen and felt that all were getting ready for their "Saturday night date."

Upon arrival at the Statler Hilton, everything was appropriate. That is, if you were able to find the dining room. On the dinner menu was more fresh fruit as an appetizer. Then we had salad, chicken (not a-la-king), creamed spinach and assorted vegetables. For dessert they served a weird looking dish of ice cream, along with the coffee. The food was good, and you compensated for the coffee and the poor manners of the waiters. Then, you proceeded to dance.

Student Council
(Continued from Page 1)

ing a specific proposal looked into further.

Lesley College students will not make good teachers. That is, unless more of us start thinking seriously about the kind and degree of an education we want.

There are a number of things that should be improved at Lesley and indeed many areas are being studied with change and betterment in mind. But the hardest and most important thing that must be changed besides the Liberal Arts Curriculum is the Lesley student. Even based on the turnout at the NTL meeting of Oct. 20, there's a good indication that a certain interest, a certain spark, is missing in us. Most of us are dead fuses. With so much controversy over highly volatile issues we're passive. How many of us question our professors, our texts, or the news media. In fact, how many of us are aware at all of the world outside the microcosm of Lesley?

Just as there's more to life than breathing, there's more to teaching than "knowing the material." A good teacher is an informed one, not only of innovations in teaching, but of the world which influences her and her students. The world isn't stagnant, but many of us I'm afraid are a little crusty'round the brain.

We have to read, question, and never settle for second best. A teacher that doesn't stick her neck out — even a little — may be safe for the time being, but she suffers and inflicts wounds on herself and her students if she doesn't.

New Addition
(Continued from Page 1)

icular session were basically that many freshman fear that Lesley is in danger of losing its accreditation, if the first phase in building the new campus, is not completed by 1973. Dr. Orton voiced his views on this subject and he strongly doubted that the school would lose its accreditation. Following this subject was the subject of changes in the curriculum. Some students felt that Lesley does not give enough of a selection in any given subject and leaves few choices for the student. After listening to our grievances, the Dean and the President referred us to one of the organizations here at Lesley.

When the subject of the student's dissatisfaction with the parietal system was brought up we were again referred to one of the many organizations at the school.

In my opinion, the rap table is very worthwhile if you go to let off steam or merely hear yourself talk. However, if you participate in the rap table because you would like to see something done about your grievances, the rap table doesn't seem to be the solution to any problem. I believe that you can go to the rap table and talk until May and nothing would be done. I also feel that everything that was said was immediately forgotten at the close of the "meeting."

In spite of my opinion, I urge all Lesley students to experience the rap table and form their own opinions. The idea is a good one, however, I do not, from my experience with it, believe it can effectively serve its purpose.

The music didn't turn you on, but it let you have a good time. The band consisted of a pianist, drummer, and two saxophonists. They played music from your fathers' day. After the dancing, some couples went back to the dorm, others
The Cambridge Commons

The Cambridge Commons means many things to many people. It can be a freak haven, a very easy place to get grass (or anything else), a nice place to sit on a Sunday afternoon when the leaves are turning, a historical point of interest, or just a nice place to go. Ever since the riots two years ago on the Boston Commons, Cambridge Commons has become the place to go. It's easy to hang around because the police don't enforce the 9 pm curfew anymore and practically everyone goes there Sundays to hear the jugbands, have organic food banquetts and in the summer you can find various stands selling everything from love beads to pipes. Yes, the Common is lovely. The Sunday I visited it, the sun was out and the leaves were all shades of colors. There were people everywhere doing all sorts of interesting things.

Stepping up to one studious looking girl (a Cliffie), who was sitting watching the children in the playground, I asked politely “What do you think of the Commons?”

“I usually only come here on Sundays, because of the children. I never came here at night, the first thing that pops out of my mind is fear. It's a great place to be though, on a Sunday.”

I asked her how she would compare Cambridge to Boston Commons.

“There is a particular cult of people there, dressing up in costumes, usually the hobos and delicts of Boston. “It’s more of a city park. Cambridge is more of a small town commons. Everybody comes here, people of all ages and surprisingly they all get along.”

Walking along I came upon an unsuspecting student who just arrived on the scene from Los Angeles.

“I find the people here really cold. In L.A. you could walk through a park and people would smile and say hi. Here they just are all spaced out and messed up. I think that’s because Boston is a pressure cooker, everybody’s all uptight all of the time.”

Other comments:

“Some people complain that there is no grass to sit on; but what’s more important—a human being or a blade of grass.”

Election Week

As interested citizens of our society, we should take a great interest in the upcoming elections. It is vital for any thinking person to be concerned about the people who will be representing them in government, and the forming of a logical, reasonable opinion about any candidate, requires extensive research. Too many people in our society form their opinions about political candidates on the basis of physical appearances, rumors, general popularity of any given candidate, and various other unsatisfactory means.

The students of Lesley College should be given the chance to devote the entire upcoming week learning about the candidates, canvassing for candidates of one’s own choice, and using the time to make the election relevant to students today. Soon, we will be called upon to vote, and it is not too early to begin formulating standards and qualities that will be important to us as future voters in quest of a dedicated, interested candidate who will work for the interests of all men. It has been argued that some students will take advantage of this privilege; however, I feel that the majority of students here would be grateful for the time to learn more about so vital a subject as who will be representing them in the government, who will be responsible for changing the wrongs of society, who will commit himself to making our country a place we can all be proud of and where all men can find happiness.

Freshman Capping

“I am a Lesley freshman
And what a sight to see
Hey big sister
What’s in store for me?
Come on fellow freshmen
Sing real loud
We’re the class of 74
And we are proud”

(to the tune of I Am An Acne Pimple)

On September 17, this joyous tune emerged from the mouths of 203 freshmen who were assembled in Lesley’s massive amphitheatre for the freshmen capping. This tune, generously presented to the freshmen by the sophomore big sisters, greatly enhanced this momentous occasion.

An atmosphere of gaiety pervaded the scene as Dean Mikki Ritvo was capped. Then, group, the anxious frosh assembled before their big sisters and received their green and yellow caps.

“One, two, three, tip frosh.” Once again the amphitheatre resounded with the strains of “I am a Lesley freshman . . . .” Followed by a rendition by the upperclassmen of their class songs inspired the freshmen to burst forth melodiously. Instead of the traditional “hell week”, this years freshmen were required to wear their beanies for the entire day and at the Big-sister Little-sister banquet that evening.

The freshman capping was most unforgettable for all of us, and we will look back upon it with pride in our years to come, for we are now an integral part of Lesley College.

NYAH ... NYAH ...

Visiting Weekend

(Continued from Page 3) went out, and some fathers went home.

Sunday was the last visiting day. The college served a brunch (eggs, toast, danish, juice and coffee). Then you did what you wanted to with your father; you departed from each other and he went back to his other true love.