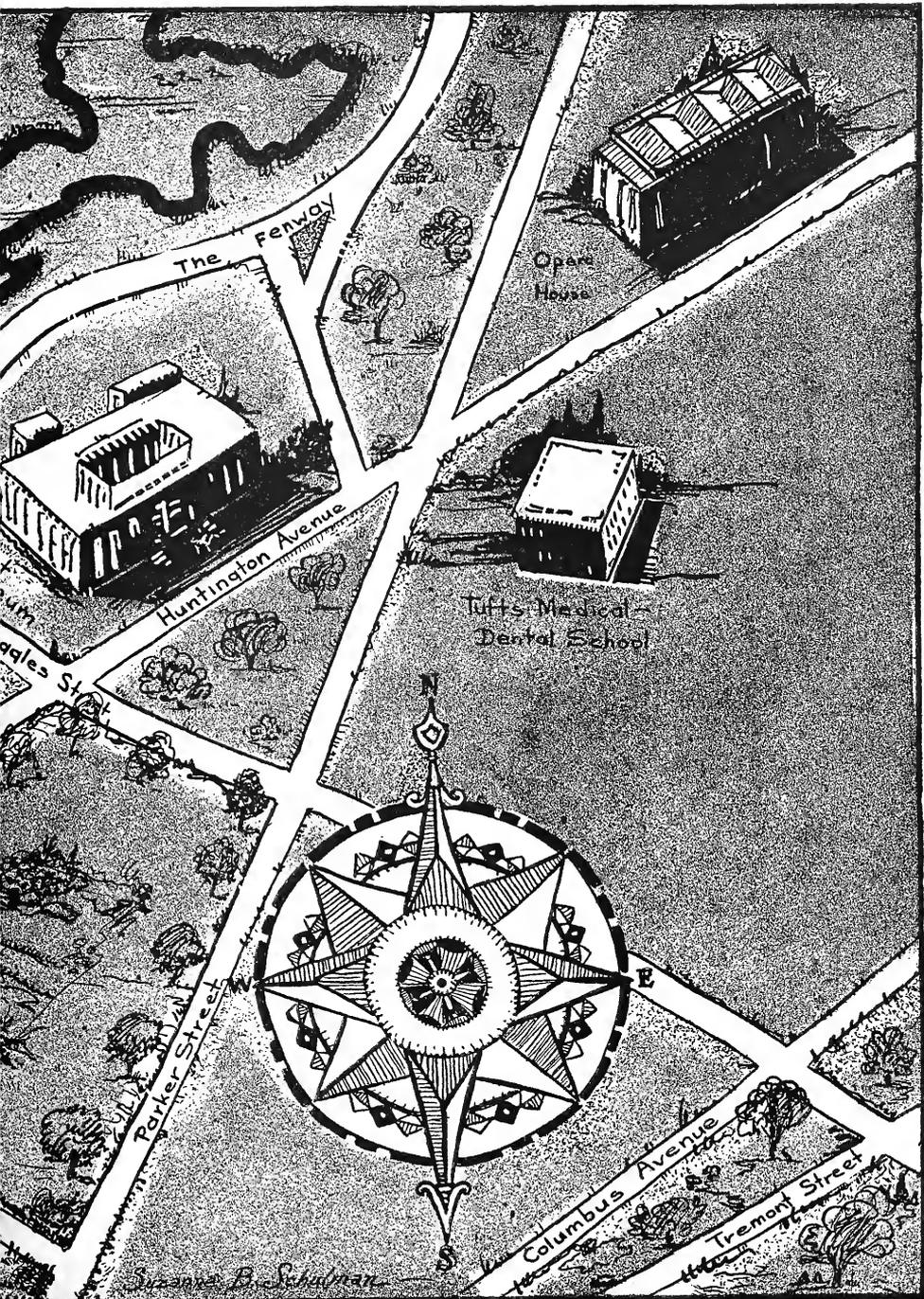




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1945



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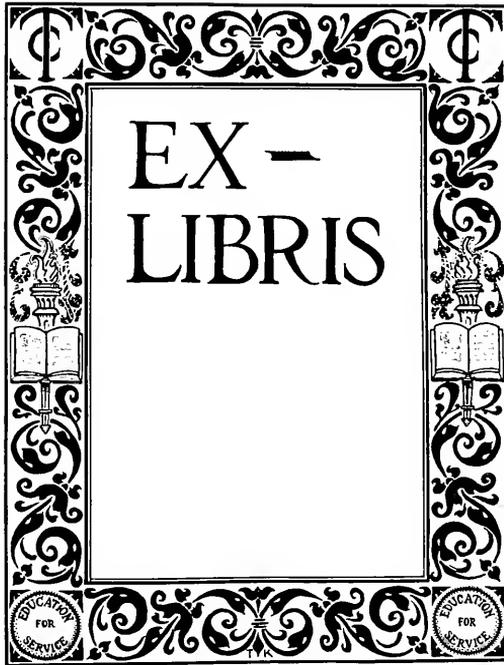
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The

Lampas

The Teachers College

of the

City of Boston

Class of 1945

*W*e, the Class of 1945, have the honor and pleasure of dedicating our *Lampas* to Miss McDonnell. Some of us were so fortunate as to receive our earlier education under her guidance. Her service in the Boston Public Schools as teacher, principal, and assistant superintendent has been marked by professional zeal, a wise understanding of educational problems, generous sympathy, and gracious charm. The warm friendship she has extended to us, the high ideals she exemplifies, will always be a source of inspiration. We are grateful for her kind encouragement in our preparation for teaching. May we prove worthy of her trust!

Dedication



MISS KATHARINE CECILIA McDONNELL

Assistant Superintendent

Boston Public Schools



*'Mount high as on the wings of an eagle—
Soar upward to lofty heights.'*



*"And now the future for us waits
Beyond the opening college gates."*

Prologue

*“Book of Beginnings, Story
without End!”*

Regretfully we bid farewell to the comrades and the joys of our college days. Our *Lampas* will always be a treasured volume, for between its covers live the records of four happy and fruitful years. It is our magic key to yesteryear. We have but to turn these friendly pages to unlock sweet memories of the past and to live again the enchanted days of our Youth.

To the Class of 1945

Your class is a noteworthy one in the history of our college. After a lapse of two years we once again send forth a group of young women to teach in the schools of our city. Your devotion to your work here, your thoughtful spirit, your loyalty, and your co-operation have proved that you will carry on the same high type of service to our city and to the children of our citizens that has always been characteristic of our graduates.

May God prosper you in your work!

William H. J. Kennedy

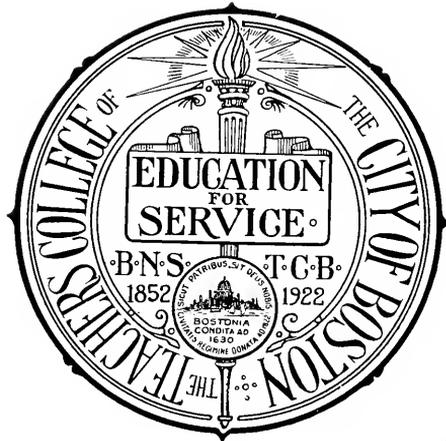
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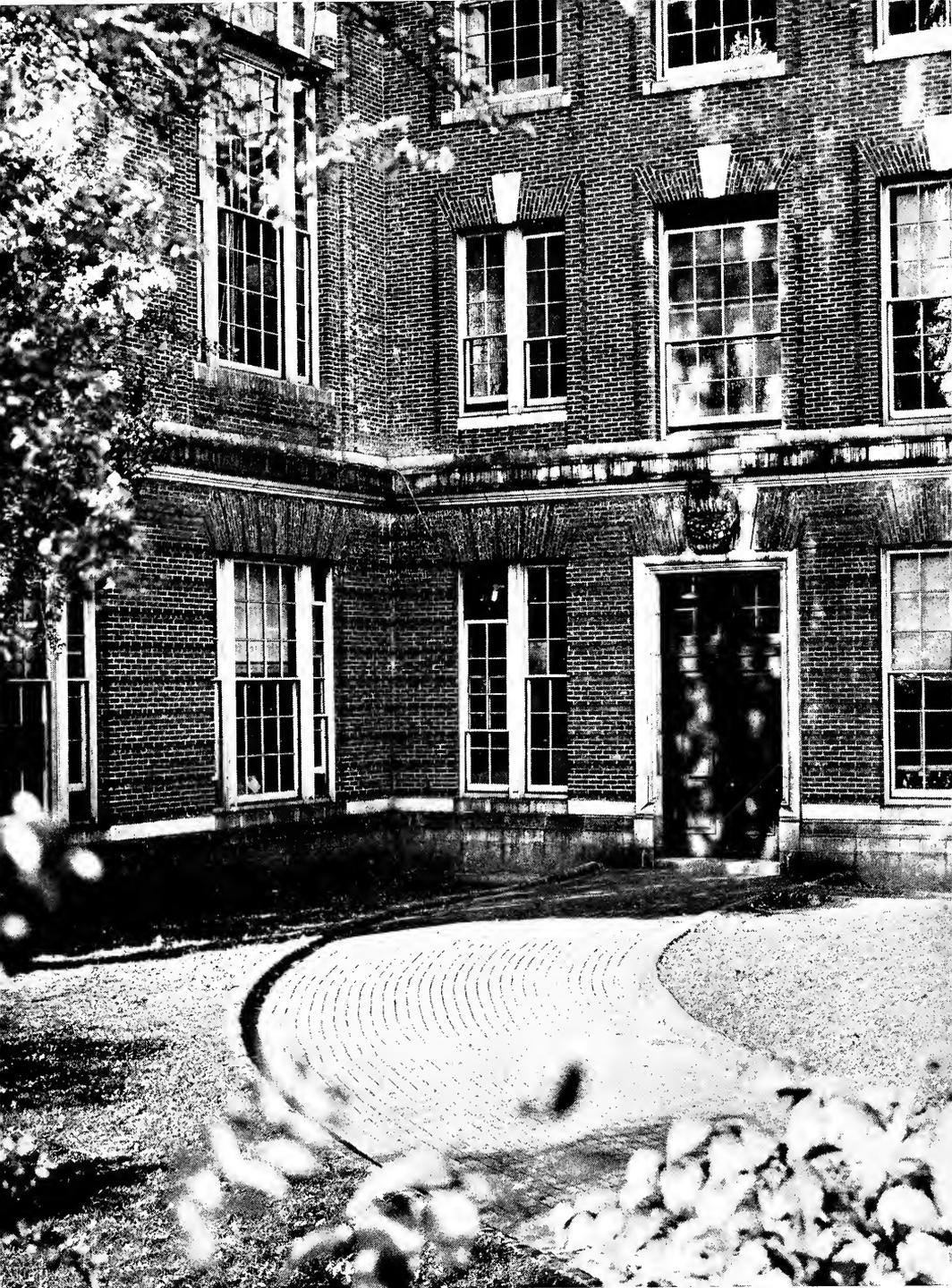


Dr. William Henry Joseph Kennedy

Our President

Our College







*"The steaming, bubbling urns,
And the fragrant breath of tea"*



*"There are no friends like the old friends,
Our friends when Life was young."*



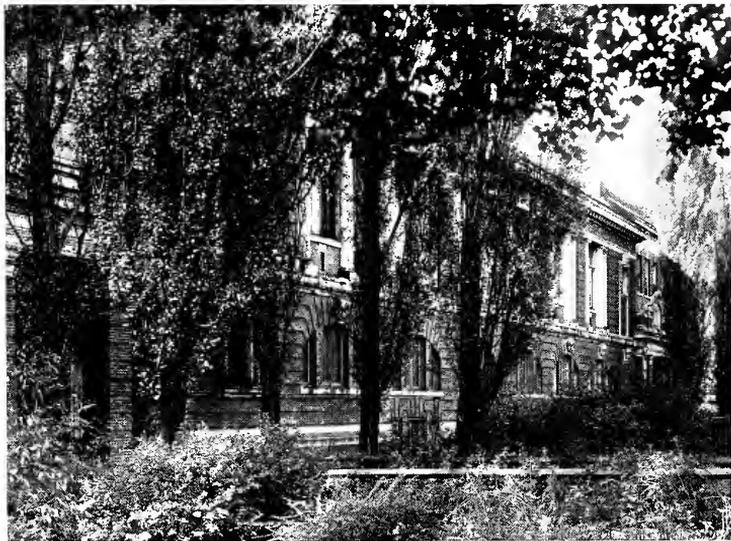
*"The halls of learning fair,
Whose bounties all may share!"*



*"Within its peaceful walls it holds
The best of all that men have thought and dreamed."*



"White Winter suddenly was changed to Spring."



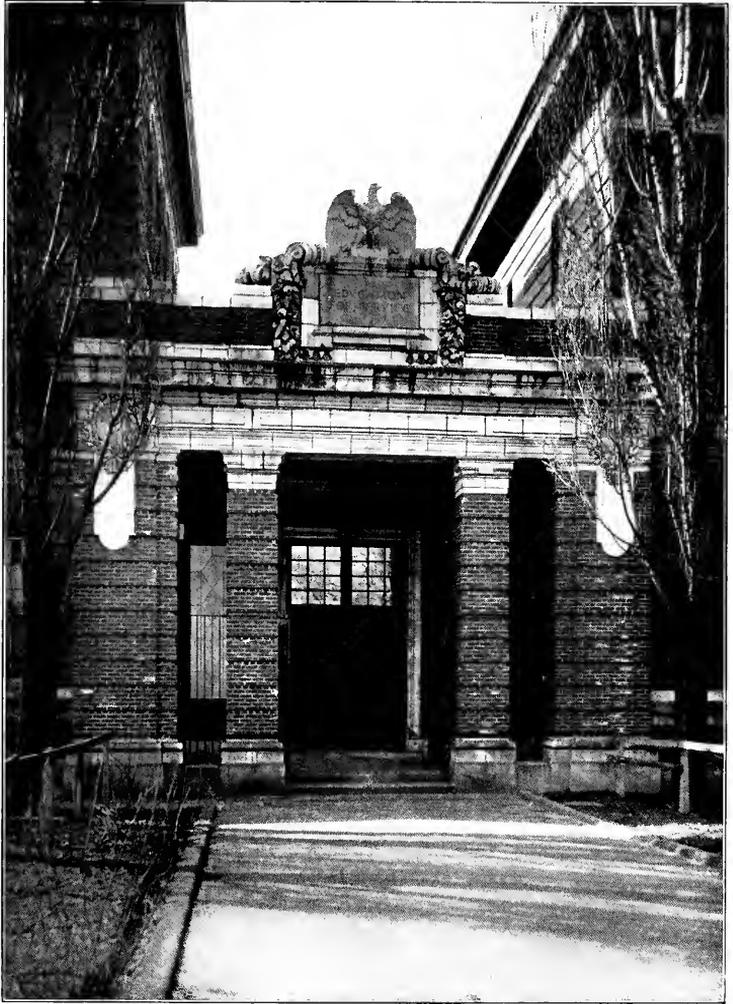
"Tall poplar trees their shadows throw."



"Winter snow filling all the land with beauty"



"Wintry boughs against a wintry sky"



To the Faculty

To you, our teachers, we offer our sincere gratitude. Your high ideals, your broad tolerance, and your neverfailing interest in us, your students, have given us a strong and earnest desire to be a like source of inspiration to our future pupils. Throughout our college years, you have shown us the meaning of an enlightened, democratic way of life. May your example live always in our hearts!



Administration

To Dr. Kennedy

No greater praise can be given anyone than to say that his words are a never-failing inspiration. Graduating into a war-torn world, we are keenly aware of how heavy our responsibilities will be. With a sympathetic spirit and a firm courage, Dr. Kennedy inspired in our hearts a sense of confidence to overcome fear and uncertainty. Unstintingly he gave of his time to acquaint us with current events and present-day problems. Not only for his kindness and understanding but for his fine attitude towards life's problems, we extend our sincere gratitude. He has given us the torch of ideals; let us carry it forward to enlighten our future.

Our President



PRESIDENT KENNEDY



MISS MARGARET MARY SALLAWAY

To Miss Sallaway we express our appreciation of the interest she has shown in all of us. Her patience and sympathy, her unfailing co-operation, have made our path smoother during our college years.



LEONARD OSCAR PACKARD

Author, Scholar, Gentleman

Whose teaching makes learning a pleasure; whose presence lends dignity to any occasion; whose unfailing courtesy, friendly humor, and gracious consideration give him a pre-eminent place in the hearts of all who know him. He is a magician, who reveals what lies beyond far horizons, and proves that the most distant nations are our neighbors.



MISS GRACE SOPHIA MANSFIELD

*"Her heart was in her work,
And the heart giveth grace to every art."*

We shall remember Miss Mansfield for her cordial manner, her sincere interest in her work, and her sympathetic helpfulness. She shared with us her genuine love for her profession, and we found in her not only an inspiring teacher but a loyal friend.



MISS HELEN AGNES BRICK

*"Let me go where'er I will
I hear a sky-borne music still."*

The Class of 1945 pays tribute to an inspiring teacher and a gracious lady—Miss Brick of the Music Department. Her students will remember with affection and respect her able leadership and her power to awaken in them some of her own love for music.

College



MISS AMMIDOWN



MISS BARR



MRS. BARRY



MISS CARNEY



MISS CLARK



MISS CLARK



MISS DICKSON



DR. GERRY



MISS GIVEN



MR. HENNESSEY



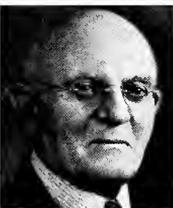
MISS KALLEN



MISS KEE



MR. O'MEARA



MR. PACKARD



MISS QUINLAN

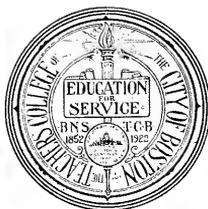


MR. QUINN



MR. READ

Faculty



MR. BITZER

MISS BRENNAN

MISS BRICK



MISS DONOVAN

MISS DRISCOLL

MISS GAFFEY

MISS GARTLAND



MISS LEARY

MISS MANSFIELD

MISS MIDGLEY

DR. NASH

MISS O'BRIEN



DR. REGAN

MR. SHEA

MISS TROMMER

MR. VOSBURGH

MISS WADSWORTH



JVSPADAZZI

The Seniors

To Our Parents

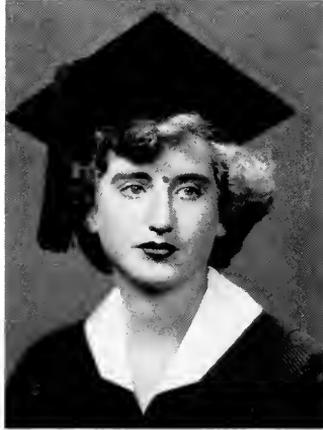
Inspired by a spirit of filial love and devotion, we dedicate with grateful hearts this page of the *Lampas* to our Fathers and Mothers, who have guided, protected, and encouraged us during our school years. Because of their sacrifices and devotion we have enjoyed the advantages of a college education. We can never repay them for their constant interest in our welfare and their never-failing kindness. Words can hardly express our message of gratitude to them. May our lives testify that we value all that they have done for us, and may our future achievements be a realization of their most ardent hopes!



Class Officers

MARY R. McLAUGHLIN	<i>President</i>
JOSEPHINE V. SPADAZZI	<i>Vice-President</i>
CATHERINE L. McCAULEY	<i>Secretary</i>
BARBARA JACKSON	<i>Treasurer</i>

We are proud of our Senior Class officers. Through their efficient efforts, our class, although divided for practice-teaching, remained united in spirit and in its interest in all college activities. Despite war-time restrictions, they planned and carried out a valuable and varied program of events, most creditable to our class and college. Under their able leadership, our companionship grew richer and closer, and our senior year became memorable. To them, and to our officers of other years, a unanimous vote of thanks and congratulation.



RHODA BLACKER

*"With gentle yet prevailing force,
Intent upon her destined course."*

Industry and perseverance are the outstanding qualities of Rhoda's character. Whether in psychology, English literature, or history, Rhoda pursued her task zealously and efficiently, until sense and logic emerged from a confusing sea of textbook pages. Besides attaining a high scholastic record, she is also an excellent pianist. How often we have paused to listen as the strains of Chopin's "Minute Waltz" drifted pleasantly through the corridors! In the hymn singing at Assembly, she proved her talent as an accompanist. The children in her playground have benefited by her love of music, for she has taken pleasure in teaching them a wealth of songs.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Self-Government Association (Store-Committee Chairman '45); *Lampas* Staff (Section Editor); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club (President '44).





CARMELA CATHERINE BONARRIGO

"Her wit, her voice, my heart beguile."

Carmela is a firm believer that life is just a bowl of cherries. No moment during exam week was too dark, no prospects of a term paper too foreboding to dampen her irresistible humor. If we had an official "Reliever-of-Tension," our vote would go to Carmela. A few amusing and apt words, and she has any "situation well in hand." Shall we ever forget those lunchroom debates, and Carmela proving her point with the tingling enthusiasm which characterizes everything she does? One of her enviable accomplishments is a perfect French accent; another is the ability to make an elementary-school song sound like a serenade. Generous with her warm sympathy and sparkling wit, Carmela is the spice of our class. She flavors everything.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: French

Welfare Club (Second Vice-President '43); Athletic Association (Treasurer '43); Current Science Club; Drama Club; Le Cercle Français (President '45).





LUCY ANN BRAWLEY

*"And yet a spirit still, and bright
With something of angelic light."*

Lucy is a living model of the cherubs her talented fingers love to sketch. She is fair-haired, blue-eyed, and dimpled. A member of our talented artistic trio,—the other two, of course, being Vera and Jo,—Lucy has a delightful flair for impish cartooning. No ten-o'clock scholar is she; would that her unflinching punctuality were contagious! With unobtrusive efficiency Lucy has been responsible for the success of many of our class enterprises; she can fill a Welfare Club Christmas stocking with one hand, and with the other, design greeting cards for our Art Club sale. Lucy is a tiny person with a great big heart!

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Elective: Art

Welfare Club (Treasurer '44, Chairman of Candy Sales '43); Art Club (Secretary-Treasurer '42, Treasurer '43, President '45); Classical Club; Drama Club; Chairman of Cap-and-Gown Day Committee.





ROSE ESTHER BRONSTEIN

*"Her silken tresses darkly flow
And fall upon her brow so fair."*

Rose's ability in public speaking has made her a popular choice for our Assembly programs. Her pleasing voice, her gracious manner, and her beautiful dark, flashing eyes contributed to her success and charm on the platform. She is an outstanding student, as her college record attests. We could always rely on Rose for unfailing good judgment and clear, decisive opinions. Her excellent French accent harmonizes well with the French chic of her appearance. Do you wonder that we chose Rose as our Class Day marshal?

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: French

Self-Government Association (Councillor '42, House Committee '43); *Lampas* Staff (Advertising Manager); Welfare Club; Drama Club; Le Cercle Français (President '43); Literary Club; Music Club.





CLARE MARIE BURKE

"She is fair as a lily."

The key to Clare's personality is a unique combination of seriousness and sunshine. We always marveled at her perfect composure,—an excellent pattern for a college senior. Her supreme interest is mathematics. Her free time was always spent in the library, her blonde head deep in the mysteries of calculus. The success of our Junior Week was largely due to Clare's capable leadership as its chairman. She gave many hours to the planning of details, and making certain that "Our Week" should be one to live in the mind and heart of each member of the class. When Clare puts on her cap and gown on Commencement Day, she will have the satisfaction of knowing that she earned her degree by serious, earnest work.

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: Mathematics

Art Club; Athletic Association (Secretary '42); Mathematics Society; Music Club; Chairman of Junior Week Committee; Chairman of Junior Dance Committee '44.





RUTH MARIE CARROLL

*"She glimmers soft and mild,
A sparkling and a sunlit child."*

We call her "Ruthie," and we call ourselves lucky to have her for a friend. With a yellow ribbon in her hair she's the picture of youthful charm. Whenever we heard peals of merry laughter and hurried footsteps, or saw brown curls flying,—that was Ruthie! Her glowing good looks awake envious sighs, for she has a lovely tanned complexion, Viking-blue eyes, and a friendly "little-girl" smile. Ruthie's the player you want on your team; she never misses a ball, and she excels in good sportsmanship. She enjoys a good joke,—most of all when it's on herself. Her serious, reflective nature, is hidden 'neath a sunny exterior. Ruthie's "cute as a button," the personification of sweet girlhood.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: Commercial Subjects

Self-Government Association (Councillor '44); Class Vice-President '43; *Lampas* Staff*(Typist); Welfare Club; Art Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Commercial Club (President '44, '45); Current Science Club; Drama Club (Second Vice-President '44); Music Club (Secretary '42).





DOROTHEA MARIE CORUMBEAU

*"All that's best of dark and bright
Meets in her aspect and her eyes."*

A mere slip of a girl, but oh, what a girl!—that's our Editor-in-Chief. "Bright" is the word for Dotty; bright brown eyes; quick, bright manner; and a keen, bright mind. Nothing in the annals of our college career has ever shattered Dorothea's calm confidence and cool poise. Have you a problem? See Dotty! Mistress of difficult problems, she'll have the correct solution at her finger-tips. It is not unusual to find a group of attentive listeners gathered around her, for Dotty, weaving a spell with her quiet flair for the dramatic, is unsurpassed as a raconteur. Four years' acquaintance with Dotty has only increased our affection for her. Good luck to our clever classmate—our loyal comrade!

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: English

Self-Government Association (Councillor '43); *Lampas* Staff (Editor-in-Chief); Welfare Club (Aid '43, '44); Classical Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club (Vice-President '43).





ELEANOR MARY CUMMINGS

"Constant as the stars is she."

Our sweet and ever-pleasant Eleanor is a living contradiction of the traditional belief about the temperament of red-heads. Gently courteous and innately refined, she represents the highest type of college student. With quiet brilliancy, she grasped the essentials of each subject, and with scholarly diligence, applied them. The arduous task of making appointments with the *Lampas* photographer to suit each and every fair Senior, Eleanor met with unruffled calm and cheerfulness. If the condition of our faithful old notebooks were indications of our personalities, most of us would suffer by the comparison, but not Eleanor. Her beautifully type-written notes are objects of envy and admiration. Through four years of college joys and problems, Eleanor has been a classmate of whom to be proud.

Secondary School: Dorchester High School for Girls

Elective: French

Class Secretary '43; *Lampas* Staff (Photograph Editor); Welfare Club; Art Club; Athletic Association; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Le Cercle Français (Vice-President '44); Music Club.





VIRGINIA MARIE DOBBINS

"She is pretty to walk with, and witty to talk with, and pleasant, too, to think on."

With her delicate features and smooth, ivory complexion, Virginia is a living cameo. But here the resemblance to things romantic and old-fashioned ends, for she's completely practical and modern. Because she is endowed with the gift of clear thinking, her opinions are listened to and valued by her classmates. Ginny's charm lies in her casual manner and her complete originality. Her likes are as definite as her dislikes. She loves the song, *Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life*, but she can't abide *In Memoriam*—and we challenge anyone to change her mind. Her friends know how generous and affectionate Virginia is. Consider also her droll sense of humor, and you know why she is so delightful a companion.

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Elective: English

Student Government (Councillor '44); Welfare Club; Art Club; Athletic Association; Current Science Club; Drama Club.





MARY CATHERINE DOWD

*"A heart within whose sacred cell
The peaceful virtues love to dwell."*

She may be our smallest classmate, this wee colleen, but Mary fills a big place in our hearts. The only thing diminutive about her is her size; her achievements are great. President of our class in the Sophomore year, and President of the Self-Government Association in the Junior year, she was, on the highest heels she could find, not quite five feet of dignity and authority. Moreover, she can out-walk and out-work the tallest of us. She's generous, she's willing, she's loyal—she's a friend worth having and worth keeping. A natural choice for the part of Tiny Tim in the Christmas play, Mary, like Dickens' immortal character, is "as good as gold and better."

Secondary School: Mission Church High School

Elective: Biology

Self-Government Association (President '44); Class President '43; Welfare Club; Art Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club (Secretary '42); Current Science Club; Drama Club (President '42); Literary Club; Music Club.





CLARA ELIZABETH ELDERKIN

*"I never knew more sweet and happy hours
Than those employed upon my books."*

Have you a question which *Charters* doesn't answer? Are you unhappy because you aren't sure at what hour the Battle of Sedan started? Just ask Clara. She has at her command all the information in the history-books, as well as a broad understanding of current events. She is our living encyclopedia. What is more, she is always willing to share her knowledge graciously and tactfully. Clara is also a generous volunteer for all the not-too-pleasant tasks involved in conducting a class activity. Her dryly witty remarks make the hardest task easy and even enjoyable.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Elective: Social Sciences

Welfare Club (Chairman, Christmas Committee '41); Drama Club; Literary Club (Vice-President '43); Executive Board member '42-'45; *Second Shepherds' Play* '42-'45.





JANE PRISCILLA FOX

*"Beautiful eyes
Ever great with new surprise."*

We always know when Janie is near, for who could mistake or resist her effervescent giggle? Small of stature but magnanimous of heart, she has lent her ever-willing assistance to many a successful class activity. Glance into the typing room during almost any free hour, and you will surely find Janie, her big sunny-brown eyes intent on the copy, and her nimble fingers racing over the keyboard. How she can make those keys fly! Our class Eleanor Powell, Janie with her gay sparkling charm has danced her way into our hearts.

Secondary School: Mission High School

Elective: Commercial Subjects

Lampas Staff (Snapshot Editor); Welfare Club (Chairman of Settlement House Activities '42, '43, '44); Art Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Commercial Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club.





LEONORA JOANNA GLINECKIS

*"I love the sunny glow of gladness
in her blue eyes gleaming."*

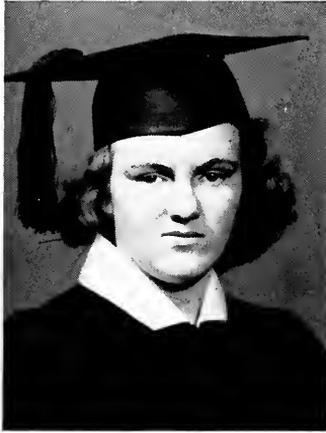
Lee just loves life! Her capacity for joyous living is the key to her stimulating personality. Expressive eyes, glowing with enthusiasm, and a generous eager smile accompany her favorite expression,— "Oh, won-der-ful!" Always ready with merry anecdotes, she relates them with such gusto and glee, that even her eyebrows talk! An enthusiastic supporter of all class activities, she enjoys the various events with the whole-hearted zest and frank pleasure that make her such a delightful addition to any gathering. Sensitive, even to the hidden feelings of others, Lee is a warm, a sympathetic, a loyal friend. Her greatest love is for children, and her sincere interest in their welfare gives promise of success in the teaching profession. No wonder we love Lee!

Secondary School: South Boston High School

Elective: Art

Class Vice-President '44; *Lampas* Staff (Literary Editor); Welfare Club (Aid '42); Art Club; Athletic Association; Current Science Club (Vice-President '45); Drama Club (Vice-President '45).





MARGUERITE ANN HALLAHAN

*"And fair she is, if that mine eye be true,
And true she is, as she hath proved herself."*

Not until you have seen her in action do you really know Marguerite. She is one of our outstanding athletes. In the Gym she flashes like quick-silver; her nimble feet seem to fly. If there is an athletic argument to settle, she can always cite accurately the rules and regulations of the various games. Throughout her college years Marguerite has given excellent service in the Welfare Club as a faithful and efficient Settlement House worker. Her interest in social work was evidenced also in Girl Scout activities. This experience with children will be valuable to Marguerite in her teaching career.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Self-Government Association (Councillor '45); Welfare Club (Secretary '43); Athletic Association; Classical Club; Commercial Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club.





VIRGINIA ANNE HYNES

*"Can we say more than this rich praise,
That you alone are you?"*

Dark brown hair, bright blue eyes, and an attractive giggle describe our fun-loving Virginia. Her enthusiasm, her artistic talent, and her love of the drama made Virginia greatly in demand whenever a play was being staged or a poster was needed. At Christmas time her unaffected, inspiring portrayal of the young shepherd in *The Second Shepherds' Play* won general acclaim. We shall long remember Virginia's pleasant soprano voice sounding from the Assembly Hall, where the "T. C. quartet" serenaded us daily at lunch time. Her untiring energy, sympathetic interest in all class undertakings, and bubbling enthusiasm brightened many a college day and created happy memories for us.

Secondary School: Roslindale High School

Elective: Art

Class Secretary '42; *Lampas* Staff (Art Editor); Art Club; Classical Club; Commercial Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club (Treasurer '43, '44); Le Cerele Français; Music Club; Education Week Committee '41; Junior Week Committee.





BARBARA LUCILLE JACKSON

*"For manners are not idle, but the fruit
Of loyal nature and of noble mind."*

Whenever we needed a committee member who could be depended upon to get results, we always appointed Barbara. A loyal supporter of all our college activities, she was ever ready to volunteer her services and to work tirelessly for the success of the enterprise. In her friendships she is staunch and steadfast, and her sincere and generous nature has made her one of our most popular students. You may be sure of sympathetic understanding and helpful advice if you confide your troubles to Barbara. Busy as the proverbial bee, she still finds time for many club activities, and she hopes some day to satisfy her longing to travel.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Self-Government Association (Councillor '44); Class Treasurer '45; *Lampas* Staff (Club Editor); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Current Science Club; Literary Club; Music Club.





EDYTHE ETHEL KATLER

*"And like music on the waters
Is thy sweet voice to me."*

Edythe is one of our most versatile classmates. A lover of the drama, she entertained us as Violetta in *The Knave of Hearts* and as Mildred in *Mildred Is My Name*,—roles just suited to her talents. In the gymnasium she is the unchallenged queen of sports. Music is another special interest that Edythe enjoys. Her sweet soprano voice never fails to cheer us; and her one set of chords guaranteed to fit any song, indicates a rare musical ingenuity. Edythe's vivacity and exuberance are utterly delightful. Her joyous nature and good sportsmanship give promise of a happy and successful career.

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: Spanish

Self-Government Association (Assembly Speaker '44); Welfare Club (College-Store Committee Chairman '42-'45; Welfare Aid '45); Athletic Association (President '44, '45); Classical Club (President '43, Vice-President '44); Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club.





ESTELLE KATZ

*"And if I give thee honor due,
Mirth, admit me of thy crew."*

Cropped curly hair, alive brown eyes, and a sense of humor immediately identify Estelle. With an ear always attuned to catch a particularly good bit of humor, Estelle has a bountiful supply of stories from which she draws at every opportunity. Her warm friendly spirit pervades any group of which she is a part. The memory of Estelle leading our May-pole dance in our Freshman year will always remain with us. Interested in music (she plays the piano beautifully), sports, and rare books, Estelle made these interests attractive to others also. Her clever informal poetry, which we heard at many college gatherings, suggests to us that we have a budding Dorothy Parker in our class. We all say, "More power to you, Estelle!"

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Class Treasurer '43; Art Club (Treasurer '44); Athletic Association; Classical Club (President '44); Commercial Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Le Cercle Français; Music Club (Vice-President '43); Chairman of War Paper Drive '44.





VERA YVONNE LAURETANI

*"Gracious as the music and the bloom
And all the mighty ravishment of spring."*

"May I help?" Glance around and there's "Vee." Her co-operative spirit, her originality, and her artistic talents have been manifested in the many colorful posters that have brightened the corridors of our College. It's difficult to picture our blonde lovely Vera tramping through damp woods with other bird lovers braving the elements, but that is the way she spends many a week-end. Vera's interests are art, music, and literature; yet she can oftentimes be found cheering lustily at a hockey game. Her sympathy and her deep sense of responsibility gain for her our vote as "the girl we'd most like to have for a friend." Hers is not an effusive personality, but she radiates a sweet charm, the memory of which we shall treasure.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Elective: Art

Student Government (Councillor '43); Class Treasurer '44; *Lampas* Staff (Art Editor); Welfare Club (President '45, Chairman of Thanksgiving Committee); Art Club (President '42, Christmas Tableau '42); Classical Club; Drama Club; Decoration Committee of Junior Dance '44.





EVELYN ROSE LEARNER

*"Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee
Fest, and youthful jollity."*

A social session after college hours! Happy time of day when classes are over, and tomorrow's lessons seem far away! Heads are never drawn more closely in chatter, laughter is never more ringing, than when Evelyn is in the group. That precious copy of *Vogue* under her arm, she will stroll in nonchalantly and drop her books with a thud. And soon we hear, "That dress! Those shoes! Where did you get that stunning hat?" Time flies. Gradually girls begin to drift away. Homework, you know. But Evelyn can stay a little longer for the gods were kind to her. Her talents are such that she can master her assignments easily, and she has always been an outstanding student.

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: Economics

Self-Government Association (Assembly Speaker '45); Welfare Club (Thanksgiving-Committee Chairman '43); Athletic Association; Classical Club (President '42); Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club (President '45).





DORIS LIBERMAN

*"Quips and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods, and becks, and wreathéd smiles."*

Shining brown eyes that twinkle merrily and a charmingly boyish coiffure give Doris a special charm. Not only is she a born mimic, but she has a rich store of jokes, anecdotes, and songs at her command, so that there is always hilarious fun when Doris is present. With her bright, gay spirit is combined great capability. Interested in her studies, she accomplishes her academic work with lightning quickness and intelligence. Detective stories, knitting, and sports are hobbies she indulges in with equal energy and interest. Doris is our ideal of the all-American girl.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: French

Welfare Club (Welfare Aid '43); Athletic Association; Classical Club (Vice-President '45); Current Science Club; Drama Club (Knave of Hearts '42); Literary Club; Le Cercle Français (President '44).





BARBARA JANE McCANN

*"How sweet and gracious
even in common speech!"*

Introducing "Barbs,"—lovely, lithe lass, with the smiling blue eyes! Take a wee bit of shyness and an infinite amount of warmth, add a dash of mischievous gaiety and a generous helping of steadfast diligence, flavor well with stardust, and what have you? Why, Barbara, of course, and this combination of qualities explains her charm. There is magic in her slender fingers; she's the girl behind the brush that paints such arresting posters. When you least expect it, Barbara will tickle your funny-bone with a delightfully droll remark, and if you can think up a clever answer, she'll be a most appreciative audience! She always gave her classmates that "you're-such-a-nice-person-to-have-around" feeling. Remember?

Secondary School: Brighton High School

Elective: English

Lampas Staff (Snapshot Editor); Art Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Current Science Club (Treasurer '44, President '45); War-Stamp Drive Committee Chairman '44.





CATHERINE LOUISE MCCAULEY

*"Serene will be our days and bright
And happy will our nature be."*

Scottish wit and dignified reserve unite in Catherine's pleasing personality. To those who were fortunate enough to know her well, Catherine meant a loyal friend. Whenever a stencil had to be typed for lessons at the Model School, (and how well we remember the anxieties we suffered), a call would go up for Catherine. We shall always picture her in Miss Regan's room typing with a rapidity which never failed to draw "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" from an admiring group. Soon everyone would be laughing heartily at something she had said. How she managed to keep a perfectly serious face we never found out! We did find, though, that Catherine liked music, history, and secretarial work; but, most important of all, we found that we liked Catherine!

Secondary School: Girls' High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Class Secretary '45; Chairman of Education Week Program '44; Welfare Club (Aid '44); Commercial Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club.





MARY ROSITA McLAUGHLIN

*"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."*

Thanks to our shy, soft-spoken President for a delightful Senior Year! Would you ever guess from her Irish blue eyes, those few golden freckles, and that tilt to her nose,—not to mention her name,—that Mary was born in Chile, South America? Her middle name, however, is Rosita, and her attitude is definitely "good neighbor." Her greatest charms are a friendly smile, a gleeful chuckle, and a most attractive blush. She's an all-round girl,—scholarly, athletic, artistic, and quietly dependable. That's our Mary,—an efficient Class President, an outstanding student, and a wonderful friend.

Secondary School: Dorchester High School for Girls

Elective: English

Self-Government Association (Treasurer '43); Class President '45, Vice-President '44; Welfare Club (Secretary '42); Art Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Mathematics Society; Music Club.





JANE MARIE MOORE

"Sincerity and truth are the basis of every virtue."

The pride and joy of the Senior Class is our lovely Jane. As President of the Self-Government Association this year, she has guided with wisdom, grace, and quiet efficiency, the educational and social activities of the entire student body. Janie is a girl with so many talents and abilities that it will be impossible in future years for her classmates to recall her charming self in any single aspect. One may remember her presiding on the platform, sweetly dignified and poised, or another may recall her star performances in the gym; if you've had the pleasure of riding with Janie, you'll picture her natural grace and ease in the saddle. Yes, Jane's pretty, peppy, and popular,—Miss Tee Cee herself!

Secondary School: Brighton High School

Elective: Biology

Self-Government Association (President '45); Class President '44; Class Treasurer '42; Welfare Club; Art Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Music Club.





BARBARA VERONICA MULKERRIN

*"A smooth and steadfast mind—
Gentle thoughts and calm desires."*

The keynote of Barbara's personality is quiet friendliness. That she is an efficient worker was demonstrated by her energetic participation in the War Salvage Drive. Her interests in college have been centered mainly in the field of commercial subjects, and she is an accurate and rapid typist. Keenly interested also in books, Barbara is an avid reader. At the meetings of the Literary Club she always took an active part, and her contributions to the discussions of current literature showed good critical judgment. Her work as a Girl Scout leader augurs well for her success in the classroom.

Secondary School: Girls' High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Commercial Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club; Member of the War Salvage Committee.





FLORENCE RUTH OBELSKY

*"The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the wisest books."*

Florence's social charm is due, in no small measure, to her warm, genuine friendliness. She is always courteous and gracious, at ease in any group, and she is gifted with the ability to put others at ease. Endowed with a keen intelligence and perfect poise, she is always a welcome addition to our college activities. Her blond beauty is enhanced by her tasteful and becoming clothes. Her leisure hours she divides between her twin loves,—reading and music. How often we have enjoyed the music which her gifted fingers evoked from her violin! We may say truly that Florence is an ideal college girl.

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: English

Self-Government Association (Assembly Speaker '44); Class Outing Chairman '43; Theatre Party Committee '43; Dance Committee '45; *Lampas* Staff (Section Editor); Welfare Club (Settlement House Work); Athletic Association; Drama Club; Literary Club (President '43-'45); Music Club (Orchestra '42-'45).





ELLEN LOUISE O'HEARN

"A woman's crowning glory is her hair."

Like a gay autumn leaf is our Ellen, with her halo of red-gold hair, her almost-matching red-brown eyes, and her warm, friendly smile. Her charm is elusive; you say she is quiet—you must add that she is always gay; you say that she is a bit shy—you must add how very friendly she is; you say she is a pleasant, laughing comrade—you must add that she is an understanding, affectionate friend. Ellen can usually be found in the Chemistry Lab, a Titian-haired magician, brewing mysterious concoctions. We have her to thank for the interesting educational excursions we enjoyed when she was president of the Science Club. Our Ellen has "a sunshine heart and a soul of song."

Secondary School: Hyde Park High School

Elective: Chemistry

Welfare Club (Aid '45); *Lampas* Staff (Advertising Editor); Athletic Association (Vice-President '43); Current Science Club (Secretary '42, Vice-President '43, President '44); Drama Club.





MARIE FRANCES ORVITT

*"The good stars met in your horoscope
Made you of spirit, fire, and dew."*

We welcomed Marie to Teachers College in the Sophomore year. A wave of her hand, a flashing smile, a cheerful greeting—and she won a place in our hearts immediately. Her bright vividness and gracious friendliness have never lost their charm for us. Clever at sketching, gifted in writing, and excellent in all her work, Marie is one of our ablest and most versatile students. Her capability and her sunny disposition have made her greatly in demand as a committee member for various college enterprises. Vivacious, fun-loving, and interesting, she has a host of friends. Lovely to look at, lovelier to know—that's Marie.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: English

Self-Government Association (Speaker on Parents' Day '43); *Lampas* Staff (Literary Editor); Welfare Club; Art Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club (President '43).





ELIZABETH ANN PAGET

*"When you break upon our study,
Vanish all our frosty cares."*

Everyone loves Betty with her dark, gypsy-like attractiveness and gay friendliness. When occasion demands dignity, Betty is its very essence; when friendship calls the tune, she responds with rare understanding and sincere warmth; and when it's fun we're looking for, her sparkling enthusiasm and natural gaiety make her the perfect companion. With tingling energy and staunch determination, she hurries about getting things accomplished in no time at all. No wonder that she's always heading committees, and that her enterprises are invariably successful! A pep talk from Betty, and we agree to anything from horseback riding to acting the villain in a class play. Our farewell to Betty carries with it the wish that she'll "keep that breathless charm," and "never, never change."

Secondary School: Mt. St. Joseph's Academy

Elective: English

Self-Government Association (President '43, Chairman—Tea Committee '41, Speaker—Education Week '41); Class President '42; *Lampas* Staff (Business Manager); Welfare Club (Section Aid '42); Art Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Current Science Club; Literary Club; Mathematics Society; Music Club.





HANNAHLEE PAZOL

"A pure calm that knows no storm."

Hannahlee's quiet poise and dignity are as appealing as her naturally sunny disposition. With discriminating taste she is invariably well-dressed and well-groomed. Whether writing a simple note, or organizing a Unit,—that Nemesis of all Seniors,—she is equally efficient, equally successful. Leisure time finds Hannahlee in the Art Room turning quick, sure strokes of a paint brush into life-like sketches of her classmates, or vivid, realistic landscapes. Soft-spoken and courteous, cheerfully industrious, and always pleasant, Hannahlee is a lovable classmate.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School.

Elective: Art

Lampas Staff (Art Editor); Welfare Club; Art Club (President '44); Classical Club; Drama Club.





DOROTHY REISNER

*"Who mixed reason with pleasure and
wisdom with mirth."*

Dorothy deserves a rousing cheer from all her classmates in gratitude for her success as head of the Lost-and-Found Department. She had a genius for finding the never-ending stream of pens, books, and car checks that we seemed to have a genius for losing. Sometimes we suspected her of legerdemain technique, so quickly did she produce our despaired-of belongings. Everything Dotty does is characterized by sincere effort, and she does everything well. Nor are we deceived by her modest, unassuming manner as to her fine scholarly achievements. For our only student of the lovely language of Spain, we wish a speedy materialization of all the castles she has built in that enchanting country.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: Spanish

Self-Government Association (Chairman of the Lost-and-Found Department '45); *Lampas* Staff (Photograph Editor); Welfare Club (Chairman of the Milk-Fund Committee '43); Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club.





EMILY ROWENA SCOTT

*"We are the music-makers,
We are the dreamers of dreams."*

When you heard the piano in the Assembly Hall at lunch time you could be almost sure that Scotty was providing the accompaniment for our quartet. Music is her special interest, and if you are ever looking for this young lady on a Friday afternoon, Symphony Hall is the first place to think of. She is one of the few bona fide idealists left in the world. We are sure that she believes implicitly in the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. The eager delight with which she accepts the happy ending is one of her chief charms.

Secondary School: Hyde Park High School

Elective: Commercial Studies

Commercial Club (Secretary-Treasurer '44); Drama Club; Literary Club; Music Club (President '44); Chairman of Junior Week Committee.





JOSEPHINE VIRGINIA SPADAZZI
Mrs. Lester P. Ludviksen

*"Her eyes as stars of Twilight fair
Like Twilight's too her dusky hair."*

Josephine is the tall, dark-eyed, attractive girl who seems to be continually on her way to or from a Welfare Club meeting. No wonder she has a host of friends, for who could resist her when she smiles her friendly, "Hello?" Her talents are diversified, ranging from hockey to the fine arts; and to each interest she brings eager enthusiasm. With a keen eye for line and color, talented hands, and a true appreciation of beauty, Josephine has created some lovely paintings and some fine craftwork. In playgrounds and summer camps Josephine, with her talent for organization, and her generous, sympathetic nature, showed remarkable ability in working with children. We feel sure that she has chosen the right profession.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Elective: Art

Class Vice-President '45; *Lampas* Staff (Art Editor); Welfare Club (Treasurer '42; President '44); Art Club (Vice-President '42, '43, Christmas Tableau '41); Classical Club (Vice-President '43); Chairman of Education Week Committee '43.





D. ROSALEEN TIMMS

*"She is a queen of noble Nature's crowning;
A smile of hers is like an act of grace."*

Lovely to look at, and gracious of manner, Rosaleen has all the charm and poise of the ideal college girl. Quick-thinking, tactful, and gifted with the faculty for saying just the right thing at the right time, Rosaleen has discovered the key to social popularity. Perhaps that is why you usually find her seated behind the silver urn at Drama Club parties. With her long dark hair and wide blue eyes, Rosaleen was a natural choice for the part of the beautiful languishing heroine of *The Lamp Went Out*. Beautiful she certainly is, but languishing—never, as those who have worked with her behind scenes can testify.

Secondary School: Girls' High School

Elective: Art

Lampas Staff (Business Manager); Welfare Club (Aid '42, Vice-President '43); Art Club; Athletic Association; Drama Club (Vice-President '42, Treasurer '43); Music Club.





SELMA ETHEL TRACEY

*"Life has loveliness to sell,
All beautiful and splendid things."*

Hail to our bas-bleu! A passion for books was born in Selma. With indefatigable energy, she reads, reads, reads everything. There is not a bookshop in Boston, however tiny and dust-ridden, that does not entertain this tireless browser in her leisure hours. Among her diverse talents is a flair for dramatics, as we saw when she directed the Drama Club production, *Mildred Is My Name*. Life's reflection in print or on the stage, however, is not what appeals to her most. Sensitive to living beauty about her, she finds the world a place of loveliness. Yes, Selma is truly a lover of books and a lover of life.

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: French

Self-Government Association (Assembly Speaker '44, Ring Committee Chairman '45, Dance Committee '44); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Drama Club (Vice-President '43, *Knave of Hearts* '42); Literary Club; Le Cercle Français; Music Club.





BARBARA WERNICK

"Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounce'd it to you, trippingly on the tongue."

Barbara is the personification of the well-informed college student. Her lively interest in contemporary problems has inspired her to read widely. Dramatically and interestingly she gives an intelligent interpretation of world events. A quiet afternoon is always enhanced for us by her enthusiastic dissertations on current news. With speech, powerful and effective, she stirs us out of reverie, holds us spellbound, challenges us to action. Involuntarily we respond to her stimulating vitality. Who can resist her personal magnetism?

Secondary School: Jeremiah E. Burke High School

Elective: French

Self-Government Association (Councillor '43, Assembly Speaker '44, '45); Welfare Club; Athletic Association; Classical Club; Drama Club (Program Chairman '43); Le Cercle Français (Secretary-Treasurer '42, '43); Music Club.





HELEN FRANCES WOODS

*"She is loyal of heart, high of purpose,
and happy of spirit."*

Precise and dignified in speech, Helen is one minute the essence of sedateness, and the very next, brimming over with merry, contagious laughter. Her abilities are many: she can comprehend the infinity of $\frac{3}{8}$ with as much ease as she can skilfully reproduce in water color Mr. Shea's artistic groupings. Most of us had never heard of geopolitics until Helen introduced its broad field to us in a scholarly paper delivered before the assembled faculty and student body. There's never a dull moment with Helen around; she sees the funny side of everything! An ideal combination of conscientious student and jolly mirth-maker—no wonder that Helen is popular!

Secondary School: Girls' Latin School

Elective: Art

Self-Government Association (Councillor '43, Treasurer '44, Vice-President '45); *Lampas* Staff (Art Editor); Welfare Club (Aid '43); Art Club (President '43); Athletic Association; Classical Club; Current Science Club; Drama Club; Music Club.





DOROTHY VERA ZEIDMAN

"In thy dark-eyed splendor."

Who is the tall dignified girl with the beautiful eyes and the raven-black hair? Our *Lampas* editor-in-chief, of course. When one talks with Dorothy, the conversation is apt to be serious and scholarly, until suddenly and delightfully the Zeidman wit flashes out, and the discussion ends with a laugh. The earnest, scientific-minded student of laboratory hours is the fun-loving companion of leisure hours. Serious or gay, she is always a good friend, and a welcome participant in all extra-curricular activities. Able, thoughtful, and conscientious, Dorothy is one of the highest-ranking students,—courteous, well-poised, and gracious, she is one of the most admired students,—sympathetic, loyal, and generous, she is one of the best loved students of the Class of '45.

Secondary School: Roxbury Memorial High School

Elective: Chemistry

Self-Government Association (Assembly Speaker '44, '45, Dance Committee '42); Class Secretary '44; *Lampas* Staff (Editor-in-Chief); Welfare Club (Thanksgiving Chairman '44, Settlement House Work '42); Classical Club (Treasurer '44, President '45); Current Science Club; Drama Club; Literary Club; Chairman *Lampas* Dance.





LEE BACHMAN

*"The story of you
In Navy blue!"*

During the three years Lee spent with us she was a prime favorite with her classmates. Exams might embarrass the rest of us; Lee merely shrugged her shoulders, laughed, and passed with a creditable mark. Our Quartette suffered a great loss when she joined the Waves. The mellow bass she fingered was all that could cover up the off-key notes some of us insisted on singing. In our Senior year we missed Lee with her attractive smile and her quirked eyebrow, but we all were glad that the Class of '45 was ably represented in the Navy. To you go our wishes for the very best of luck and smooth sailing, Mate!





H.F. WOODS

Class Records

Class Song

TO ALMA MATER

O Alma Mater, fond and true,
Who guided us through college days,
We offer thee a pledge of love,
We lift to thee a song of praise.
The joyous, carefree years we've spent
Within these gracious, kindly halls,
The treasured lessons thou has taught,
Each grateful heart today recalls.

Chorus

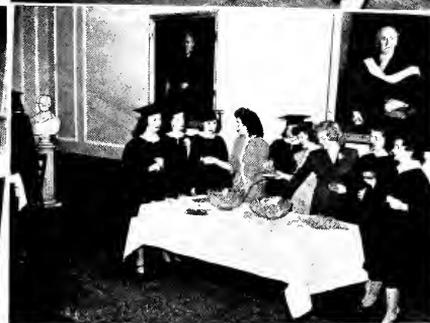
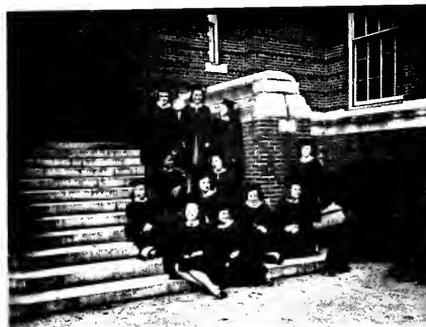
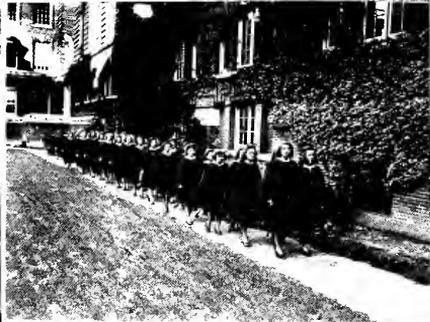
Hail and farewell, Alma Mater, to thee!
For the golden days of a happy past,
For the golden days that fled so fast,
Hail and farewell to thee!

O Alma Mater, strong and wise,
The future sounds a bugle call.
The untried paths, the distant heights,
We'll bravely dare, whate'er befall.
Thy high ideals, thy precepts true
Will ever thy fair name adorn,
And give us courage, strength, and will
To greet with faith each bright new morn.

Chorus

Hail and farewell, Alma Mater, to thee!
For the brave new days of the world ahead,
For the brave new days whither thou has led,
Hail, Alma Mater, to thee!

LEONORA GLINECKIS



Cap and Gown Day

Class Poem

YOUTH TO LIFE

O Life, we heed your clarion summons,
That calls us from girlish frolic sweet.
You beckon from your realm of mists—
We come on light, swift, eager feet.

Our elders say your paths are steep,
Veiled by gloom, and flanked by sorrow;
Though they build brave signal-fires at night,
They weep by ashes on the morrow.

But we will guard the gleam with faith,
And fan with hope the dying light;
With courage we'll nurse the faintest spark,
Until again the flame burns bright!

LIFE TO YOUTH

Hail, ye daisy-wreathed maidens!
I'm weary of aimless, bitter strife;
I'm sick of hate and greed and pain;
Pledge me your youth, your untried life.

I'll give you hours of quiet rapture—
Hushed dawns of drifting, fairy mist,
Soft velvet nights of friendly stars,
Bright sunsets, gold and amethyst.

So raise your glowing lamps of courage,
Kindled by faith and a sweet young dream,—
And the host shall follow with new-born hope,
In quest once more of the long-lost gleam!

MARIE F. ORVITT

Class Essay

LET THERE BE LIGHT

With these words God created light. He then divided the light from the darkness. Through the ages light has ever been the symbol of all that is good and noble, as darkness has been the symbol of all that is evil and ignoble.

During these war years the lights of the world have been extinguished; there has been a universal blackout. Not only in the homes but in the hearts of men, the light has been dimmed by fear and hatred, by the blood and tears of a suffering and enslaved world. The war has given tragic proof of what tyranny and greed can do to plunge humanity into a terrible chaos of darkness.

Our hope lies in an enlightened world, free from the fear of aggression, free from hatred and envy, where men of good-will will join to build a new world based on our noble heritage of true faith, high courage, and universal love.

The bright vision of a world democracy founded on righteous principles that have withstood the tests of all centuries irradiates the hearts of men. The grass stirs, the flowers open a little wider, and the mountains stand higher to greet the dawning light of a new world emerging from the darkness of man's errors.

The United States is a rich and powerful nation. The citizens of our country have had greater opportunities than the peoples of any other country in the world. But in the words of our first president, "To be a great nation, we must be an enlightened nation." At the entrance to New York Harbor stands our Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, raising aloft the blazing torch of freedom. We, as a nation, must lift high the torch of democracy, and light the path that will ultimately lead to a truly enlightened and therefore a better world.

Our torch will burn more brightly if our children, the torch-bearers of tomorrow, are educated in the laws and ideals of a righteous nation. It is our responsibility as teachers to educate these future leaders and citizens of the United States in the just, philosophic principles of the Constitution. This war is largely the result of wrong education. The pagan philosophies which assert the glory of a master race, the right of aggression, and the subjugation of weaker nations, are the creation of learned men. These monstrous theories have destroyed man's consciousness of human rights and obligations.

Our young pupils must be instructed not only in the democratic traditions that have ruled our nation since its foundation, but also in noble moral principles. Education results in either a growth or a degradation of man's nature, a perfection or a corruption of his spiritual faculties. If our nation is to flourish under the protecting arch of peace, we must choose a form of education based on a righteous philosophy, in which the intelligence, virtue, and character of our children will be developed. They must be free from hatred, distrust, national greed, and indifference to right and wrong. A child who has been given the high

ideals of liberty, equality, and fraternity, and imbued with strong moral standards will develop the self-respect and self-reliance that will enable him to face and to accept the responsibilities of life.

A good education is the problem of the home as well as of the school. Since the family is the basic unit of the nation, the nation must encourage and foster ideal family life, for in the home are laid the foundations of every child's education, both spiritual and cultural. The parents, in whose care the young child spends most of his time, are the prime influences in molding his character. To be a good citizen a child must possess self-control, which is particularly necessary in a democracy, where freedom must not mean license. Obedience to law is a basic element in promoting co-operation for the common good of any community. Such obedience must be taught in the home. If our children are thus inspired with noble ideals and right principles, they will in manhood maintain the United States on a foundation of true liberty, equality, and fraternity. It is the task of each and every one of us to point the way and light the path that will lead our children to a noble way of life, for in the words of Thomas à Kempis,

“Without the way, there is no going;
Without the light, there is no knowing;
Without the life, there is no living.”

As citizens not only of the United States but of the world, these American youths must recognize their duty to work together for the common good of all. Inspired by their realization of the oneness of the human race, they must strive for an international democracy founded on the brotherhood of man, on the principles of moral justice, and on the commandments of God.

One of the greatest contradictions of our generation is that while the nations have grown closer geographically through the advance of mechanical science, they have grown farther apart spiritually. We have lost the unifying power of the spiritual, which must shine as the beacon light of any civilization. The greatest error of our time lies in the attempt to create a brotherhood of man without the fatherhood of God. Our spiritual life must be built on the rock foundation of truth. Any spiritual structure based on contradictory human philosophies is predestined for a downfall. Unity among men must be re-established, not on the basis of class or race which divides us, but on the basis of religious principles. Then at last we shall achieve spiritual ideals which will light the world.

Since we, as teachers, shall have the responsibility of fostering these ideals in our pupils, our prayer might well be that of the gentle Saint of Assisi,

“Lord make me an instrument of your peace!
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is sadness, joy;
Where there is darkness, *light*.”

ELIZABETH PAGET



Courtyard Song

THE DAISY CHAIN

As we bid fond farewell to our college,
And the days that are cherished and dear,
We go forth with the armor of knowledge
And bright hopes that are shining and clear.

May this daisy chain bind us together,
Though in distance we roam far apart,
With each flower a symbol forever
Of the love reigning now in each heart.

Chorus

Sway, daisy chain, sway,
Sway, daisy chain, sway,
The torch of our learning we'll ever keep burning
To light our future way.

Sway, daisy chain, sway,
Sway, daisy chain, sway,
As in friendship you bind us, you'll always remind us
Of many a college day.

Although parting will give us deep sorrow,
Yet the love in our hearts will ne'er cease;
With firm courage we'll look to the morrow,
And we'll pray for a world blest with peace.

With your wisdom and strength, kindly Mother,
You have guided us well through the years;
You have taught us to love one another
And with valor to conquer all fears.

Chorus

Sway, daisy chain, sway,
Sway, daisy chain, sway,
The torch of our learning we'll ever keep burning
To light our future way.

Sway, daisy chain, sway,
Sway, daisy chain, sway,
As in friendship you bind us, you'll always remind us
Of many a college day.

ESTELLE KATZ

Ivy Oration

Today, classmates and friends, we have gathered in the courtyard of our beloved Teachers College for the traditional planting of the ivy, which is to symbolize in its growth the spirit of the Class of 1945. Though but a tiny slip, it will in time develop into a sturdy vine, spreading always outward and striving ever upward toward the light. From our ivy let us draw inspiration for a life of constant growth and steadfast purpose, spreading outward in our influence for good and striving upward toward the light of Truth. Let us be worthy followers of the ideals held before us at Teachers College.

We are coming to the close of our college days,—memorable days of happy companionship and earnest study. In our instructors and classmates we have found sincere friends. Through books and activities we have learned valuable lessons that will enable us “to lead youth with its ardor to seek for the truth.”

Our years at college have been darkened by the tragedies and sorrows of war. The state of the world today recalls the old Greek myth which tells how Pandora opened the forbidden box, from which spread over the earth a black and terrible cloud of evils to beset humanity. Horrified when she realized the harm she had done, she hastily replaced the cover and succeeded in retaining one saving grace, Hope.

It would seem as though now once again the fatal box had been opened, and the storm clouds of greed, hatred, malice, and despotism released to cause this devastating war of destruction and death. But in our hearts we must keep Hope safe,—Hope for a future of freedom and peace.

We have had the mental training of a fine college education to guide us through the coming years of change and strain. Our greatest strength will be in Hope as the foundation of the future, for a worthwhile world cannot be built on fear and discouragement. Hope is a dominant characteristic of youth,—a vital force in our own lives. With hope we must face the years ahead; with courage and vision make them worthy of our effort and of our education,—make them reflect our ideals.

We have been taught to honor the higher values of life. Our duty now will be to exemplify these values among our associates, professional and social, and to instill them in the minds and hearts of our pupils. Children are readily impressed and easily influenced. It is important then for us to nurture within ourselves fine spiritual qualities of faith in God and Hope for the world.

My parting message to you, my classmates, lies in the beautiful Latin phrase—*Sursum corda!*—Lift up your hearts! Let us today lift up our hearts that we may envision a future of universal peace, and let us resolve to do our part in the shaping of a better, nobler world.

MARY R. McLAUGHLIN

Senior Week

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS—President Kennedy Friday, June 1
 Selma Tracey, *Chairman*

CLASS DAY Saturday, June 2
 Rose Bronstein, *Marshal*

PROGRAM

March		String Ensemble
Welcome		Rose Bronstein
Violin Solo		Florence Obelsky
		<i>Accompanist: Emily Scott</i>
Class Essay		Elizabeth Paget
Double Trio:		
Carmela Bonarrigo	Jane Moore	Evelyn Learner
Edythe Katler	Rosaleen Timms	Dorothy Zeidman
		<i>Accompanist: Emily Scott</i>
Class Poem		Marie Orvitt
Presentation of Class Gift		Barbara Jackson
Acceptance of Class Gift		Dr. Kennedy
Class Song—Words by Leonora Glineckis		<i>Conductor</i>
Music by {	Rhoda Blacker	<i>Accompanist</i>
{	Emily Scott	

COURTYARD EXERCISES

Daisy Chain		Class of 1945
Courtyard Song		Estelle Katz
Planting of Ivy	Class Officers and Marshal	
Ivy Oration		Mary McLaughlin
Alma Mater		Assembly

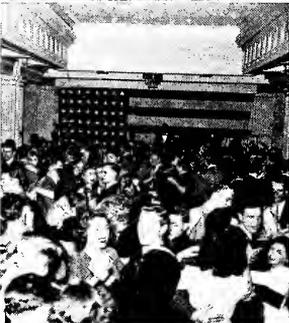
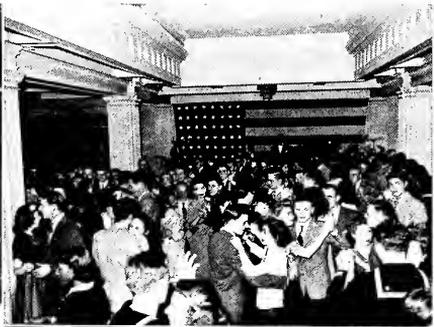
CLASS NIGHT PROMENADE Saturday, June 2
 Elizabeth Paget, *Chairman*

CLASS BANQUET Monday, June 4
 Josephine Spadazzi, *Toastmistress*

CLASS OUTING Tuesday, June 5
 Ruth Carroll and Mary Dowd, *Chairmen*

COMMENCEMENT Thursday, June 7
 Speaker: Commander Edmund H. Barry, U. S. N. R.

TEACHERS COLLEGE NIGHT AT THE POPS Tuesday, June 26



Class History

JOAN SPEAKS



I, Joan, the Maid of Domremy, from my honored station in the entrance hall of Teachers College, have watched a seemingly endless procession of students pass before me. This constant vision of freshness, vigor, and youth keeps me perennially young. From my vantage point I have become familiar with the hopes, the ideas, the ideals—even the secrets of the students. No one knows them so well.

In 1939 and 1940 how I missed the bright faces of the Freshmen! Then in 1941 the dull summer was enlivened by the joyous news that I should have a new freshman class to greet. So delighted was I that I have always thought of this Class as My Class.

How well I remember that first day, rainy and cheerless,—September 9, 1941! The banging of the front door announced the earliest arrival. She walked timidly into the reception room and looked shyly about. She was not alone for long. Soon the room resounded with delighted cries of recognition. Freshman sister had met Senior sister.

Then the days fairly flew. Hazing Week passed in a panorama of outrageous color schemes, bringing such gay laughter and good fun, that I envied these happy twentieth-century girls. Freshmen were brought before unrelenting Senior judges, who sternly presided in full regalia of caps and gowns. The obedient were rewarded and the insubordinate, chastised. As they trooped past me after the ordeal, I caught snatches of conversation: "Good-bye, pigtails! Welcome, curls! Throw out the shopping bags! Now for some artful dressing!"

I liked those Freshmen. They were an intelligent and versatile group of girls, settling down to the regular routine of classes with zest and determination. I saw them studying in groups in the reception room, or going to the library and emerging, triumphant, with those elusive copies of *Hayes and Moon*, *Frasier and Armentrout*, and *Douglas*.

Will the girls ever forget their first days at the Model School, when they came, saw, and *were* conquered—conquered by a confused conglomeration of educational terms, and completely overwhelmed by the awesome responsibility of being classroom teachers.

It got to be a habit for the Freshmen to prop their books on my pedestal, as they discussed college activities. Their lively descriptions recreated for me the Self-Government Formal at the Sheraton, the Record Hop in Collins Hall, and the farewell party for Miss Clark. I could easily visualize the laughable mishaps that attended the May-Pole Dance, for I heard hilariously described such disasters as falling costumes, misplaced moustaches, and lost laddies and lassies.

The week-end of December 6th passed uneventfully for me in the silent

corridor. I eagerly anticipated the return of the girls on Monday morning with their lighthearted chatter. But on the morning of December 8th there was no talk of week-end dates. A stricken silence prevailed. How strange! Soon my attention was attracted by the sound of hurrying feet. "Room 14. President Roosevelt is going to ask for a declaration of war on Japan." War? Pearl Harbor? Japan? They were meaningless words to me then. I've learned since. A new seriousness of purpose and sense of responsibility were evident as I watched the Freshmen leave in June. Then came the long, lonesome vacation weeks. How I longed for the reopening of the College!

In September the students returned, poised Sophomores now, their faces tanned by sunny days on playground, their shoulders ready to carry their new responsibilities as the upper class, since there were no Juniors or Seniors.

"How short the memory!" I thought, as the first evidences of Hazing Week appeared. I saw once again the colorful procession of freshmen in traditional pigtails, mismatched socks, and shopping bags bulging with books, but now my old friends were the hazers.

Classes were soon in full swing. The Sophomores, burdened with heavy programs, yet found time for war-work and even for fun. . . I saw Miss Sallaway adjusting the Treasury T Banner for ninety per cent participation in the purchase of war stamps. I heard the busy chatter of the Red Cross Group, rolling band-aids; and mingled with their voices were the distinctly bass notes of our young Post-Graduate students, enrolled in Teachers College for pre-induction work. The college life went busily on. Girls, laden with specimens of wild flowers, made a vivid picture as they trooped upstairs to the biological laboratory.

Soon classes were suspended for the issuing of ration books. When I saw the T.C. girls giving their help willingly for the war effort, I felt again the glow of my own burning love of country and freedom. Rationing Week, with all its stern implications, provided, nevertheless, rare humor that could have furnished problems for the abnormal psychology class, under the title, *Human Nature on Parade*.

A sad climax to the year was the retirement of Mr. Packard and Miss Mansfield. I can still see Mr. Packard, tall and kindly, standing near the office door and telling one of his famous stories, as he bade farewell to a group of students.

In September my old friends returned as Juniors. With professional spirit they carried on as the leaders of the College. Their interest and energy amazed me. Model School observations became the chief topic of conversation. I heard the students discussing their teaching lessons, I saw them start off, quaking with fear and trepidation, at the thought of their first appearance before a class. But it seemed to me that they all came back jubilant, looking like veteran teachers.

This was a year crowded with new experiences:—a Hallowe'en Dance in the Gym, the daily ritual of observing the noon-day altitude of the sun, the usual rush of examinations, Assembly War-Programs, and a host of other activities.

The regular routine of College life was suddenly interrupted for the Juniors. Substituting! Magical, exhilarating word! The Juniors were being called upon to relieve the existing teacher-shortage due to the war. I heard the students as they came from the office with their assignments. They looked so excited! A final pat to the hair-do, a tug at the already-straight skirt, a quick

review of the routes they would have to take, and a last glance at that all-too-precious course of study. I caught snatches of conversation: "I've never been alone with forty children before. What am I ever going to do with them?"—"Do you want to know something, Florence? I'm petrified!"

The door banged as they started off on their new venture, and my blessing went with them. I missed them and waited anxiously for the exciting stories I would surely hear when they returned. I was not disappointed. The hall echoed with a babel of voices: "Once I started talking to them, it really wasn't too bad!"—"Can you imagine me in a special class, teaching a pupil how to mend a shoe?"—"I never realized before how much I liked teaching!" The students had had their "baptism by fire" and evidently had come through with flying colors.

One morning I saw the girls hurrying in with neatly-tied bundles of paper. The faculty, too, came bearing old examinations, which they placed in a huge container, where they could do no more harm. What was going on? Estelle Katz enlightened me. Of course! The Salvage Drive! The College soon collected an amazing pile of paper, a pile so large, in fact, that the newspapers sent men to photograph it. They even included me in the picture. I was grateful then for my really permanent wave.

With the spring came talk of the long-awaited Junior Week. Girls walked by me making arrangements for a class supper, a theater party, the Pops, and a class outing. Their fiery enthusiasm was contagious, and soon not only the Juniors but the Sophomores and the Freshmen were talking excitedly about the proposed plans.

Glowing reports of the joys of Junior Week continued to reach my ears even after final examinations had begun, and conversation had turned naturally to such subjects as history, English, and nature study. But the ordeals were soon over, and the students departed joyfully for the vacation. As she was leaving, one of the girls impulsively laid her hand on mine, and said, "You know, Joan, I'm going to miss you." The warm glow which her words brought to my heart lasted all summer.

I hardly recognized the dignified young women who returned to the College in September. Their advance to the exalted order of Seniors had certainly wrought a change. I liked them with this new seriousness, because they looked as if they could face life's problems with courage and determination. The first words I heard were, "I wonder where I am going to be sent? I hope my training teacher will be pleasant." Could it be possible that already these girls were to be sent out for practice teaching? It evidently could be and was.

The students looked very impressive as they filed past me on the day when they were invested in their caps and gowns. The ceremony took place in the tradition-rich courtyard of the College, and I could hear the sweet young voices singing *Alma Mater*. Happiness was in the air; I shared it as the girls filed by to pose for a *Lampas* picture. The sight of their newly-acquired dignity, their thoughtful young faces, and their fresh charm remains with me yet.

Busy days followed. The Seniors were engrossed in home-lessons, examinations, themes, yearbook work, and practice-teaching problems. Tuesday afternoons proved happy occasions, for it was then that the girls who were doing practice teaching came in for conferences. Such joyful reunions were held! I

remember well how the girls who were "out" came in to the College. Huge portfolios nearly hid them; I recognized the drab olive-green covers as belonging to the Public Library. Ah! the "enrichment material" I had heard them talking about! Hectographed seatwork, purple-veined on the white paper, peeped from their new, official-looking notebooks.

Senior dignity did not halt the general good fun. Reports that came to me of the two *Lampas* Dances were interesting. The Hotel Puritan, it seemed, "had a perfect hall for dancing," and the girls evidently had made good use of it. Uniforms—khaki and navy blue—gave a military-naval tone to the scene.

All too soon exams came. I wished that the examinations wouldn't absorb the students so completely, because I missed their conversation. Their preoccupation ended finally, and I reveled again in the gay chatter. This time it was teaching assignments that claimed their attention and mine: "What is it going to be like?"—"Look, I am going to a school right near my home! Isn't it wonderful!" How I would miss them! I thought. But on the following Monday I gladly welcomed back the girls who had been "out." It seemed strange at first for them to be going to class to be taught instead of to teach. I could see it in their faces and could hear it in their conversation. They adapted themselves quickly, and soon were hurrying to and from the library with copies of *Mead and Orth* and Peacock's *Myths*.

Talk about the yearbook continued. A pretty red-haired girl was constantly urging her classmates to get more ads for the *Lampas*; the Art-Elective girls were begging for inspiration for cartoons.

A White Elephant Sale to be held in the Assembly Hall! What was this mystery? Girls, carrying interesting-looking packages, kept running past me. Then I guessed—an Auction Sale for the *Lampas*! I could hear the laughter occasioned by the wit of Mr. Quinn, the auctioneer. Imagine! A package of gum brought fifty cents! The sale was a great success, and the *Lampas* fund was increased by an enviable sum.

Soon all the talk was of Senior Week. Rose Bronstein was elected Class Marshal. It was a good choice—I liked Rose. Plans for the great week were discussed enthusiastically. Days flew by. Events followed each other so quickly that life seemed a dream.

Class Day, dear to the hearts of college girls, was held on June second. I heard the strains of Florence Obelsky's violin, the voice of Betty Paget giving the class essay, and the sweet music of the class song to Alma Mater. How lovely the girls looked as they filed by me for the Courtyard exercises,—the daisy chain, the planting of the ivy, and the farewell address of Mary McLaughlin! The dance in the evening made a happy climax to a happy day. Then came the Class Banquet, where all was joy and good fellowship; a Class Outing at Salem Willows; and a gay musical treat—the Pops.

June 7th! Commencement! The students of the Class of '45 received the degrees for which they had worked so long and faithfully; the coveted sheepskins were theirs at last. Congratulations to them! They will surely be a credit to their College, their parents, and—to me. They have given me four years of happy memories to keep forever.

DOROTHY ZEIDMAN
FLORENCE OBELSKY



Class Will

Be it known that we, the Class of 1945, of doubtfully sound mind but robustly sound body, do hereby ordain and proclaim this to be our last will and testament. We do give, bequeath, and bestow these gifts to our deserving and (perhaps) grateful beneficiaries:

To Dr. Kennedy: Our sincere thanks, and our good wishes!

To Miss Sallaway: One perfect Assembly with the undivided attention of the entire student body.

To the History Department: Moving pictures of all historical events.

To the Art Department: All our drawings, each with its own *peculiar* charm.

To the Library: An electro-magnet to attract over-due books to their proper resting places on the shelves.

To the English Department: A pocket edition of *Manly*.

To the Physical Education Department: A mirror-lined gym, so that the students can see themselves as "ithers see them."

To the Education Department: New "Curses" of Study.

To the Foreign Language Department: Reservations for the Trans-Atlantic Clipper's first postwar trip to Europe.

To Miss Driscoll: A self-changing Current-Events Bulletin Board.

To Miss Amnidown: A non-leaking aquarium.

To Miss Trommer: A season ticket to all Opening Nights.

To Mr. O'Meara: A secret formula for changing the odor of Hydrogen-Sulfide to that of Chanel—No. 5.

To Miss Donovan: Our gym suits to be given to future students, "who do not appear *dressed* for gym."

To Mr. Shea: A black smock to replace his heavenly-blue one.

To Miss Midgley: A group of Sophomores who can recite *Pale Melancholy* as we never could.

To Dr. Regan: A pair of roller-skates to whiz her to her numerous duties.

To Mr. Vosburgh: Students who understand not only Einstein's Theory of Relativity, but also addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division.

To Miss Kee: A fabulous sum of money to finance the *Lampas*.

To Miss Dickson: A magic carpet to whisk her from observer to observer.

To Dr. Nash: Time to tell us more.

To Miss Given: A newly-patented plan for student programs—(They begin at 10:00 o'clock, end at 2:00, and allow three free hours.)

To Miss O'Brien: A bass for every soprano.

To the Self-Government Association: Students with college spirit and 50 cents apiece.

To the Welfare Club: The Candy-man's phone number.

To the Juniors: A permanent detail of servicemen available for all college dances.

To the Sophomores: A renovated Students' Room with rugs, draperies, easy chairs, sofas, and complete sets of Crosby and Sinatra records.

To the Freshmen: The consolation, "It gets *easier* every year!"

The following philanthropists bequeath these individual gifts:

Dorothy Reisner leaves some of her Spanish books.
Estelle Katz leaves her inimitable imitations.
Betty Paget leaves her sister.
Florence Obelsky leaves the Literary Club.
Rosaleen Timms leaves with a man.
Hannahlee Pazol leaves with a question.
Barbara Jackson leaves her treasurer's empty receipt book.
Carmela Bonarrigo leaves leading the *Army Air Corps Song*.
Clare Burke leaves Sparr's.
Virginia Dobbins leaves her copious notes.
Mary Dowd leaves the Biology Lab.
Clara Elderkin leaves Shakespeare's works well-thumbed.
Evelyn Learner leaves her green glasses.
Rhode Blacker leaves the school store.
Vera Lauretani leaves with binoculars, bird book, and guide.
Edythe Katler leaves the gym.
Barbara McCann leaves for Cherry Point.
Marguerite Hallahan leaves for a Self-Government meeting.
Barbara Wernick leaves dramatically.
Emily Scott leaves the key to the Boston Public Library.
Selma Tracey takes "French" leave.
Helen Woods leaves her point of view.
Catherine McCauley leaves Room 5.
Barbara Mulkerrin leaves looking for Catherine.
Leonore Glineckis leaves for a dance.
And the Senior Class just—leaves.

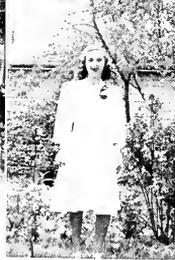
We bequeath his model Miss T.C. for future students to emulate:

The hair of Ellen O'Hearn	The vim and vigor of Ruth Carroll
The eyes of Dorothy Zeidman	The sweetness of Mary McLaughlin
The nose of Lucy Brawley	The poise of Dorothea Corumbeau
The smile of Jane Fox	The personality of Jane Moore
The figure of Doris Liberman	The giggle of Virginia Hynes
The complexion of Marie Orvitt	The scholarship of Rose Bronstein
The efficiency of Josephine Spadazzi	The modesty of Eleanor Cummings

We assert this to be the last will and testament of the highly distinguished Class of 1945, having been drawn in the presence of the required number of witnesses, and having received the official seal of The Teachers College of the City of Boston, State of Bewilderment, given this day, the fifteenth of February, nineteen-hundred forty-five.

Signed and sealed in the office of
Brawley, Lauretani, and Spadazzi
Attorneys-at-Law

Witnesses:
Flossie Frosh
Sally Soph
Judy Junior





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L.J. GUNECKIS

Organizations

Lampas Staff

Editors-in-Chief

Dorothea Corumbeau
Dorothy Zeidman

Literary Editors

Marie Orvitt
Leonora Glineckis

Business Managers

Elizabeth Paget
Rosaleen Timms

Section Editors

Florence Obelsky
Rhoda Blacker

Photograph Editors

Eleanor Cummings
Dorothy Reisner

Advertising Managers

Rose Bronstein
Ellen O'Hearn

Club Editors

Virginia Dobbins
Barbara Jackson

Snapshot Editors

Barbara McCann
Jane Fox

Art Editors

Lucy Brawley
Virginia Hynes
Vera Lauretani

Hannahlee Pazol
Josephine Spadazzi
Helen Woods

Typing

Ruth Carroll

Advisers

Miss Kee

Dr. Nash

Mr. Shea



DOROTHA CORLISBAU

DOROTHY ZERMAN



MARIE ORVIT



LEOMORA GLINECKIS



FLORENCE ODLSKY



ROSALEEN TIMMS



ELIZABETH PACET



ELEANOR CUFFINGS



DOROTHY PELSHEI



PHODA BLACKET



ELLEN O'HARA



ROSE BRONSTEIN



BARBARA JACKSON



VIRGINIA DUBBINS



BARBARA M'CAHIN



JANE FOX



RUTH CARROLL



LUCY BRAWLEY



VIRGINIA HVELS



VERA LAUTMAN



HANNALEE PIZOL



JOSEPHINE SPARAZZI



HELEN WOODS



MISS KEE



DR NASH



MR. SHEA



The Self-Government Association

JANE MOORE	<i>President</i>
HELEN WOODS	<i>First Vice-President</i>
ELLEN DEVINE	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
VERONICA FALLON	<i>Secretary</i>
MARY DOWD	<i>President '44</i>
ELIZABETH PAGET	<i>President '43</i>
MARGARET OWEN	<i>Vice-President '43</i>
MARY McLAUGHLIN	<i>Treasurer '43</i>

To the officers of the Self-Government Association during our four years in Teachers College, we pay tribute for their efficient and zealous work in promoting the highest interests of the college. Under the direction of the Association the students conducted the Assembly programs and forums, the various activities promoting the War Effort, and, of course, the college dances and other social events. Performing their duties tactfully and intelligently, they secured the loyal support and co-operation of the students. Since its foundation the Self-Government Association has grown steadily in dignity and power until today it is the most vital organization in the college. Through its influence there has developed a realization that the honor and welfare of the college are the responsibility of each and every student, for the Association is truly of the students, by the students, for the students.

Alma Mater

When we came, Alma Mater, to thee in our youth,
When we lifted our eyes, full of trust, to thy face,
When we felt there thy spirit, and saw there thy grace
We desired then thy wisdom, we longed for thy truth.

As the years have flown by with their toil and their joy,
Thou hast quickened our ears, thou hast opened our eyes,
Till the hill and the plain, till the seas and the skies,
Are all throbbing with beauty no hand can destroy.

Thou hast shown us the world with its splendor and might,
Its desire and its need thou hast given us to see;
Mother, grant us thy passion for service that we
May lead youth with its ardor to seek for the light.

KATHARINE H. SHUTE

Then



Now



The Junior Class



President: GENEVIEVE N. KEOHANE
Vice-President: BARBARA A. SUTTON

Secretary: VIRGINIA HOUGHTON
Treasurer: LEONE A. TRAINOR

Jane K. Barr
Eleanore D. Boyle
Mildred O. Bunch
Marie J. Byrnes
Mary G. Cavallaro
Pauline C. Cavallaro
Ellen M. Devine
Eleanor M. Donovan
Louise M. Downey
Veronica F. Fallon
Marie F. Farley
Gertrude J. Goldberg

Virginia Houghton
Rita L. Howley
Marguerite M. Hughes
Ann P. Joseph
Barbara M. Kane
Genevieve M. Keohane
Eileen R. Kibrick
Jane P. Levenson
Arleon L. Lewis
Dorothea V. Lynch
Florence M. McCarthy
Louise M. McCoy
Mary M. McDevitt

Maureen P. McGarry
Rita N. McMahan
Dorothy M. Morrissey
M. Donna Nolan
Margaret M. Owen
Shirley Saidel
Evelyn Singer
Edythe Sniper
Grace J. Sprague
Barbara A. Sutton
Leone A. Trainor
Ruth M. Whelton

The Sophomore Class



President: AGNES D. HOYE

Vice-President: DOROTHY B. FORD

Secretary: MARGARET E. CONLEY

Treasurer: MARY C. DEGNAN

Anne Abrahamsen
 Rita C. Anderson
 Shirley F. Berger
 Marjorie Bloom
 Paula B. Blumerfield
 Beverly M. Brandt
 Pauline C. Brooks
 Irene S. Burns
 Elizabeth A. Casey
 Teresa A. Casey
 Gertrude Cohen
 Margaret E. Conley
 Clare B. Conway
 Barbara A. Dallas
 Mary E. D'Amelio
 Patricia M. Dawson
 Mary C. Degnan
 Anne M. Dolan
 Anne M. Driscoll
 M. Virginia Dunn
 Therese M. Dunn
 Patrice P. Factor
 Adelene M. Fahey
 Agnes K. Fennessey
 Dorothy B. Ford
 Mary A. Freeman

Geraldine L. Galvin
 Margaret E. Garvin
 Norma G. Goldman
 E. Shirley Gray
 Ella R. Harrington
 Frances M. Hatch
 Agnes D. Hoyer
 Janis B. Jones
 Mary A. Kane
 Leona Karlsberg
 Kathryn P. Keegan
 Margaret E. Kelleher
 M. Frances Keyes
 Mary F. Lawlor
 Betty J. Liebman
 Glenna Marcus
 Marilyn R. Masterson
 Marguerite T. McCauley
 Margaret R. McEvilla
 Alice P. McLaughlin
 Ruth A. McLaughlin
 Mary V. Melville
 Teresa M. Montgomery
 Eleanor G. Moulta
 Eunice M. Murphy
 Rosalie M. Murray
 Margaret M. O'Dowd

Margaret T. O'Hara
 Terese M. O'Hara
 Teresa E. O'Hearn
 Gertrude A. O'Leary
 Anne E. Osgood
 Florence E. Parad
 Julia L. Parker
 Concetta L. Parziale
 Helen F. Reinhalter
 Ruth M. Riordan
 Barbara A. Roche
 Sylvia R. Root
 Mildred M. Rourke
 L. Maureen St. Pierre
 Frances R. Shea
 Dorothy A. Sheehan
 Helen Simon
 Frances L. Storrs
 Therese M. Sullivan
 L. Jane Thursby
 Marguerite M. Tibert
 Mary M. Toomey
 Doris M. Travis
 Mary Verona
 Jane L. Winer
 Albina A. Yankun

The Freshman Class



President: VIRGINIA L. LEE

Vice-President: JEAN A. ST. HILAIRE

Secretary: ANNA L. McCABE

Treasurer: JOSEPHINE J. BARRA

Marjorie M. Allaire
Josephine J. Barra
Marion J. Beaton
Ruth L. Bergdoll
Patricia A. Bernard
Virginia M. Brennan
L. Shirley Brown
Kathleen F. Burbank
Marilyn R. Burrows
Mary M. Callahan
Mary B. Carr
Margaret A. Cassidy
Genevieve M. Cavallaro
Natalie M. Clarke
Mary L. Connolly
Shirley M. Coughlin
Margaret E. Devine
Mary T. Devine
Dorothy M. Enguanti
Catherine M. Fahey
Selma B. Fieldman
Barbara F. Finn
Marion E. Flaherty
Virginia M. Fleming
Elizabeth O. Franz
Phyllis M. Gallagher
Dorothea B. Galvin

Margaret M. Gerrity
Dorothy A. Goler
Rosemary A. Good
Jean L. Gornley
Lucille E. Griffith
Anne M. Harris
Regina M. Healy
Kathleen M. Hogan
Jeanne M. Ibach
Claire D. Jacobson
Ruth M. Kamp
Frances C. Kelley
Cecilia C. Kerrigan
Patricia R. Kilduff
Clare J. Klueber
Ruth Kravetsky
Jennie Lanza
Virginia L. Lee
Gloria M. Lindner
Dorothy A. Luff
Jean T. Lynch
Mary P. Lyons
Claire M. Magner
Anna L. McCabe
Claire B. McDermott
Elizabeth P. McDermott
Martha A. McGee

Joyce M. McGill
Ella J. McGovern
Eleanor T. Mellon
Claire A. Murphy
Anne E. Nee
Mary T. Nee
Marie T. Nicholson
Patricia M. Nolan
Therese J. Paget
Olive L. Peters
Rose E. Pryor
Mary M. Roddy
Virginia F. Rotman
Virginia F. Sapienza
Sylvia L. Sarver
Mary B. Scanlan
Miriam A. Sessler
Kathryn G. Sheehan
Ellen L. Shelton
Pearl J. Small
Jean A. St. Hilaire
Ruth M. Tamulis
Annecharriette Waldron
Elizabeth A. Walsh
Virginia C. Wark
Julia W. Woolhouse
Elsie R. Worgold



Christmas Tableau

THE VISION

Madonna

Mary Kenefick

Angels

Helen Woods

Anne Lyons

Barbara Brawley

Anne Cowley

Jean Hanlon

Marie Hallahan

Anne Doyle

Genevieve Harding

Cherubs

Josephine Spadazzi

Lucy Brawley

Virginia O'Brien

Hannahlee Pazol

Vera Lauretani

Mary Fox

LUCY BRAWLEY *President*
RUTH McLAUGHLIN . . . *Vice-President*
VIRGINIA HOUGHTON . . . *Treasurer*
MR. SHEA *Faculty Adviser*



The Art Club

*"As the sun colors the flowers,
So does Art color life."*

One of the most fascinating and interesting clubs sponsored by the Teachers College is the Art Club. It serves our college in many ways, such as planning scenery for plays, making posters for various college events, and arranging decorations for dances and teas. During the Christmas season the club conducts a sale of holiday greeting cards, attractively designed, and block-printed in gay colors. Tours to art exhibits and spots of scenic beauty form another part of the Club's interesting program. Last, but not least, the socials are always well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. Thus in many ways the Art Club opens up opportunities for the worthy use of leisure time.



- EDYTHE KATLER *President*
HELEN WOODS *Vice-President*
MARIE FARLEY *Secretary*
DONNA NOLAN *Treasurer*
MISS DONOVAN *Faculty Advisers*
MISS QUINLAN

The Athletic Club

"A girl for every game and a game for every girl."

The Athletic Association, one of the most popular clubs in the College, has again triumphed in the successful completion of a season of exciting events and tournaments. Its widespread appeal was evidenced by the enthusiastic attendance of its large number of members. Basketballs, birdies, and deck-tennis rings have been kept busily humming in our gymnasium. Other favorite sports which were offered were horse-back riding, swimming, and bowling. The basketball and bowling inter-class competitions were among the main events. The annual traditional party climaxed the season's activities. At that time members were awarded the College letters they had earned for their athletic accomplishments, or, as the Romans said, for their "mens sana in corpore sano." The Club fostered also the outstanding qualities of good sportsmanship:—honesty, fair-play, co-operation, true team-spirit, and a genuine love for the game.

DOROTHY ZEIDMAN . . . *President*
DORIS LIBERMAN *First Vice-President*
JANE LEVENSON *Second Vice-President*
PEARL SMALL *Secretary*
FLORENCE PARAD . . . *Treasurer*
MISS GIVEN *Faculty Adviser*



The Classical Club

“Haec olim meminisse iuvabit.”

This year, as ever, the Classical Club has served as a perfect argument against those who believe that Latin is a dead language. At each meeting, when various skits, poems, or prose selections were presented, the students realized that life “then” and “now” had a great many things in common. The programs aroused a feeling of kinship with the romantic figures of classic Rome and Greece. The annual banquet was the most anticipated event on the Classical Club agenda, not only for the students in college but for those graduate members who, year after year, come back to share in the general spirit of friendliness and comradeship which is the keynote of the Club. Memories of picnics, the monthly meetings, and the annual banquet will ever bind the members closer to Teachers College.



RUTH CARROLL *President*
RITA McMAHON *Vice-President*
EMILY SCOTT *Secretary-Treasurer*
DR. REGAN *Faculty Advisers*
MR. BITZER

The Commercial Club

“And may I give for every day
Some good *account* at last.”

“To be or not to be” was the question we asked about the Commercial Club in our Junior year. As the first elementary-major class to choose Clerical Skills as our elective, we inherited the Commercial Club; but fall playground work and later substitute teaching made afternoon meetings almost impossible. During the second semester, we evolved the plan of noon business meetings in Room 5, and monthly Thursday-evening theatre parties arranged by our officers. This year, we miss our classmate, Lee Bachman, now a Wave stenographer. We have welcomed the Juniors into our new kind of Commercial Club, and they seem to approve of it

BARBARA McCANN . . . *President*
LEONORA GLINECKIS
First Vice-President
DOROTHY MORRISSEY
Second Vice-President
ALICE McLAUGHLIN . . . *Secretary*
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The Current Science Club

"A knowledge of science helps to develop desirable attitudes."

The members of the Current Science Club enjoy many varied and interesting activities, which include field trips, lectures, demonstrations, scientific movies, and photography. One of our pleasantest memories is that of our weekend trip to the log cabin at Antrim, New Hampshire. Other enjoyable features have been our annual Christmas Sale of attractive plants and candle holders, our out-of-door camp supper at Mr. Lamprey's estate in Sudbury, and our visit to the Harvard Medical Museum. Meetings are informal, and they are both educational and delightful to all the students who are enthusiastic nature lovers.

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Le Cercle Français

“Rien de plus utile; rien de plus intéressant.”

Le Cercle Français se réunit chaque mois pour donner aux étudiantes l'occasion de parler cette langue et de discuter des sujets contemporains comme des livres nouveaux et leurs auteurs. Nous chantons des chansons, nous regardons des films et des projections sur la peinture et l'architecture françaises. Nous essayons enfin de mieux connaître la France et sa culture.



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The Literary Club

"There is no frigate like a book to take us lands away."

Literary Club meetings are both entertaining and informational. At the short meetings, held during the school day, the main features are the reviews of current books given by members and followed by stimulating discussions. At the late afternoon meetings, the Club enjoys guest speakers; this year we heard Dr. Regina Madden, an authority on Celtic literature. At Christmas time, the presentation of *The Second Shepherds' Play* is a tradition. Other highlights in the Literary Club calendar are book fairs, films on literary subjects, and an annual pilgrimage to some literary shrine.

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 MISS O'BRIEN



The Music Club

*"When borne on wings of music,
 My heart in fancy flies."*

All who love music find both relaxation and inspiration in the Music Club. The members have not only the pleasure and satisfaction of participating in musical programs, but also the opportunity of sharing with their fellow-students their enjoyment of beautiful music. For the inspiring carols at the Christmas Assembly, as well as the music at other gatherings, both formal and informal, the College is indebted to the Music Club. Each year the crowning event of the Club's work is the preparation and presentation of the Commencement Day musical program.



The Welfare Club

VERA LAURETANI	<i>President</i>
MARY CAVALLARO	<i>Vice-President</i>
IRENE BURNS	<i>Secretary</i>
SHIRLEY SAIDEL	<i>Treasurer</i>
DR. REGAN	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

"Education for Service—Service for Education"

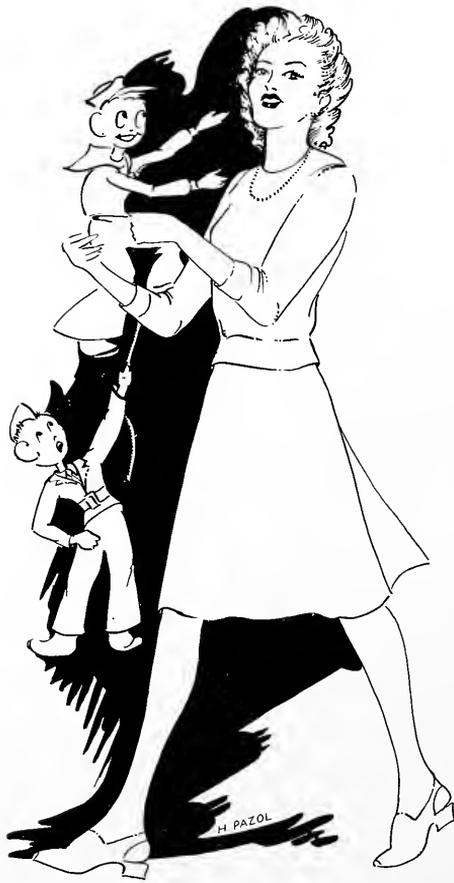
The Welfare Club enjoys the distinction of being the only club of which both faculty and students are members. During its twenty-five years of existence, some of its activities have become College traditions—Thanksgiving baskets, Christmas gifts to children sick in hospitals, afternoon volunteer service at Settlement Houses, and gifts of milk and clothing for needy children. The Club also contributes, in the name of the College, to the Greater Boston United War Fund, American Red Cross, summer camps for Boston children, and other collections made by community organizations. With generous support and service from faculty and student members, and the receipts from the sales of candy and ink to the students, the Club endeavors to carry out the spirit of our motto—"Education for Service."



War Salvage

RUTH CARROLL MARY DOWD
BARBARA MULKERRIN

The Self-Government Association, as one of its contributions to the War Effort, organized a drive for the salvage of waste paper within the College. The work was planned and conducted by a committee headed by Estelle Katz, and including Catherine McCauley, Jane Moore, Marguerite Hallahan, Ruth Carroll, Mary Dowd, and Barbara Mulkerrin. Faculty and students united in gathering paper from all departments of the College, and little by little the pile grew. The above picture testifies to the success of the drive.



Fact and Fancy

Hall of Fame

- BARBARA McCANN
Beneath that shyness it can be seen
That Barbara's thinking of things marine.
- JANE FOX
Oh! Janie's giggle is hard to resist,
And once she begins she can't desist.
- CARMELA BONARRIGO
Carmela parle en Français in tones so low and sweet
That she'll be well-prepared, should she and Boyer meet.
- EVELYN LEARNER
Evelyn Learner's a daring rogue,
Who loves to try the latest vogue.
- DORIS LIBERMAN
Pray, Doris, tell how does your brain
So many varied facts retain?
- MARY McLAUGHLIN
Mary probably would tell us to hush,
But we all adore her maidenly blush.
- LEE GLINECKIS
Lee had us in stitches when she played
The hilarious role of a demented maid.
- VIRGINIA DOBBINS
At T.C. Ginny's "Queen of Croon,"
Oh! say do you know her favorite tune?
- DOT REISNER
Oh, Dotty is the envy of every girl at school,
Her handsome navy ensign causes all her friends to drool.
- MARIE ORVITT
Marie's a comely little lass
The only twinnie of our class.
Wouldn't it delightful be
If Billy, too, were at T.C.!
- SELMA TRACEY
Oh! Selma what wouldn't we do,
If we could write as well as you!
- CLARE BURKE
For Math Clare's heart has quite a space,
But still that ensign holds first place.
- MARY DOWD
Though Maizie uses three-inch heels to give her height a lift,
Her photographic memory's no inconsequential gift.
- ESTELLE KATZ
Proudly round the Maypole danced Estelle;
Was her face red when down she fell?
- RUTH CARROLL
In the lunchroom there's a riot
When Ruthie Carroll tries to diet.
- JOSEPHINE SPADAZZI, VERA LAURETANI, LUCY BRAWLEY
The efficiency triplets we call these three,
Lucy, Josephine, and Vee.
- JANE MOORE
On Janie colors look very keen,
But still her favorite is Green.
- FLORENCE OBELSKY
When Flossie fiddles out a tune,
She rivals Sinatra in making us swoon.



Assembly Talks

Hannah Lee Pazel

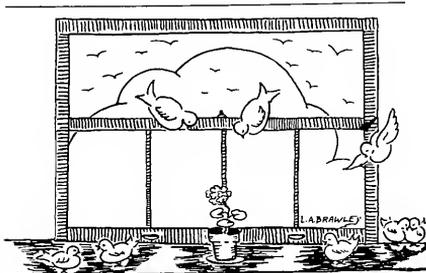


Oh, those ties on Monday morning!

Hannah Lee Pazel



All the Comforts of Home



Are they looking for nuts?



Good class notes insure success!



J.V. SPADAZZI

"There Goes That Song Again"



- BARBARA MULKERRIN
Barbara's singular theory of play
Is to sit in Room 5 and type all day.
- CATHERINE McCAULEY
Catherine's sense of humor's rare
There isn't a prank she wouldn't dare.
- HANNAHLEE PAZOL
Cooking and art are the best criteria
That Hannahlee's talents are more than superior.
- RHODA BLACKER
Rhoda always does her work; she never has to cram,
And so she's never bothered by a trivial exam.
- ELEANOR CUMMINGS
Eleanor's hair is of Titian hue,
So her sweet disposition surprises you.
- DOROTHEA CORUMBEAU
Could it be her blasé air perchance,
That makes Dot so popular at a dance?
- HELEN WOODS
When during class you see Helen wiggle,
She's doing her best to suppress a giggle.
- BARBARA WERNICK
Though Cicero's orations achieved great fame,
Barbara's speeches would put his to shame.
- EMILY SCOTT
Though Scottie includes many songs in her ken,
Her favorite ending is always *Ah Men!*
- MARGUERITE HALLAHAN
Though Margie is councilor for Girl Scouts and S2,
When we girls all dash in late, no good deed does she do.
- VIRGINIA HYNES
Does Ginny know the power that lies
In every glance of her great big eyes?
- ROSALEEN TIMMS
She brought them up so tenderly! What? bunnies, kittens, puppies?
No! Her tender care was freely given to an ungrateful school of guppies.
- ROSE BRONSTEIN
Mighty like a rose is she,
With her lovely personality.
- ELLEN O'HEARN
Oh! *How-we* surely chose a pearl,
For bright-haired Ellen's a lovely girl.
- BARBARA JACKSON
The Seniors did a clever thing, when Barbara they elected,
Because from *every* student the class dues she collected.
- BETTY PAGET
Betty nearly resorted to violence,
To reduce the noisy Assembly to silence.
- DOROTHY ZEIDMAN
Of Dottie's versatility we've heard a rumor,
But the thing we're sure of is her sense of humor.
- EDYTHE KATLER
Oh! Edythe really "goes to town"
In her rendition of *Alice Blue Gown*.
- CLARA ELDERKIN
Clara's the erudite of T.C.,
Who awes us with her profundity.
- When at these rhymes you take a gander
I hope you won't try to sue me for slander.
ESTELLE KATZ



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Economics—*Make Hay While the Sun Shines*
Education—*An Apple for the Teacher*
English—*My Man(ly)*
French—*Paris in the Spring*
Geography—*How Deep is the Ocean?*
Health—*Button Up Your Overcoat*
History—*As Time Goes By*
Mathematics—*I Can't Do That Sum*
Music—*Life is a Song*
Nature Study—*Shoo, Fly, Don't You Bother Me*
Oral Expression—*You Say Tomatoes and I Say Tomatoes*
Penmanship—*Drop Me a Line*
Physical Education—*Marching Along Together*
Psychology—*Ain't Misbehavin'*
Spanish—*In a Little Spanish Town*
Stenography—*Please Take a Letter, Miss Brown*
Library—*Quiet, Please*
Miss Sallaway—*Time Waits for No One*
Dr. Moore—*Does My Heart Beat For You?*
Mr. Shea—*In the Halls of Montezuma*
Monday A.M.—*Oh! How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning*
Friday P.M.—*There's a Great Day Coming, Manana*
Lectures—*Sleepy Time*
Lunch—*One Meat Ball*
Free Hour—*Time on My Hands*
Assembly—*And the Angels Sing*
Assignments—*More and More*
Night before an Exam—*I'm in the Middle of Nowhere*
Exams—*No One Knows the Trouble I've Seen*
Exam Results—*How Little We Know*
Report Cards—*I'll Never Smile Again*
Practice Teaching—*You Can't Pull the Wool Over My Eyes*
Freshmen—*It's a Long, Long Trail a-Winding*
Sophomores—*I'm Beginning to See the Light*
Juniors—*I Can Dream, Can't I?*
Seniors—*The End of the Trail*
Commencement—*This is the Day I Long Have Sought*
Appointment—*I'm So Lucky to be Me!*



We Dwell Among Untrodden Ways

We dwell among untrodden ways
With theses, books, and such;
Oh, you can tell us T.C. maids,
But you can not tell us much.

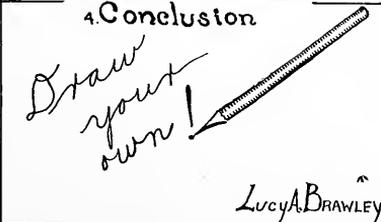
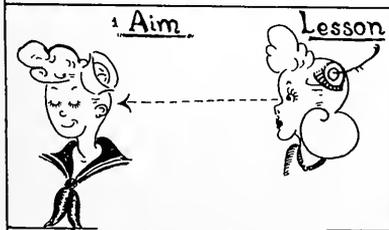
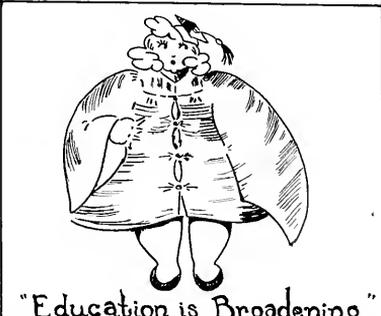
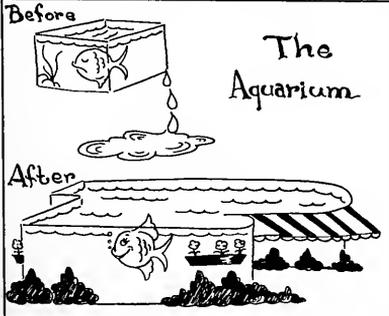
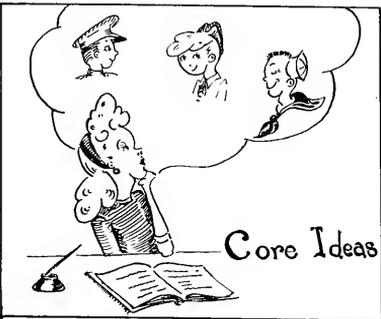
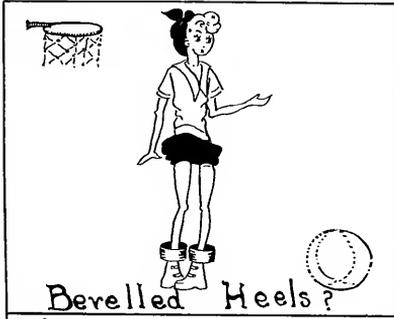
We know what makes the world go round,
The cause of its rotation,
On pedagogic theories sound
We lack no information.

We're well-versed in psychology,
And math's a lark to us;
With a knowledge of philosophy
There's naught we can't discuss.

And though our chosen work is great,
To love we're not immune,
And if romance should be our fate,
We'd sing a different tune.

Despite superior intellect
And knowledge quite complex,
The role of pedant we'd reject
For the sake of the stronger sex.

ESTELLE KATZ



LUCY A. BRAWLEY

Appreciations

The Yearbook Staff expresses its appreciation to all those who have aided in the production of the *Lampas*, and especially to

Dr. Nash, "for service far beyond the line of duty." Her valuable time and expert guidance she cheerfully gave in over-generous measure. Because she had faith and a warm interest in our efforts, and because she has a friendly and willing heart, we have our *Lampas*.

Miss Kee, the power behind the finances of our production, who skilfully managed the so-important business aspects of our *Lampas*.

Mr. Shea, whose clever talents and rare taste have made our *Lampas* as artistic as it is literary.

Miss Clark, who patiently and ever-graciously gave many hours to the typing of our copy.

Epilogue

*"How beautiful is Youth!
How bright it gleams
With its illusions, aspira-
tions, dreams!"*

A few short years ago our college days were a dream of the future; now they are a vision of the past. The joyous time we spent under the kindly guidance of our Alma Mater we shall always remember as bright days even in a war-saddened era. This treasured volume is our envoy. May it wing its green and golden way into the uncertain future, bearing our message of Hope and Trust.



VY. LAURETANI.

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To build is to accomplish"

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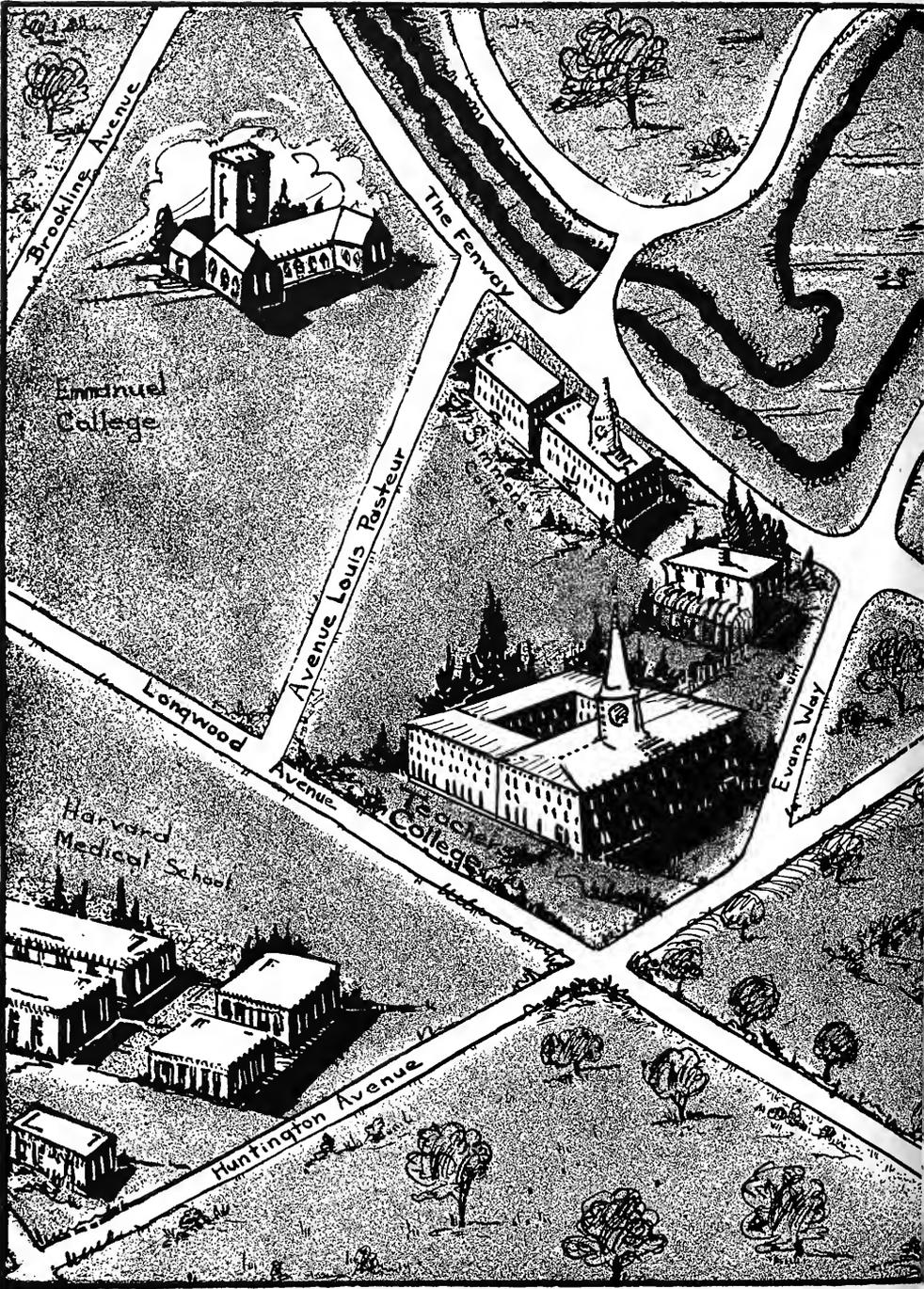
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Miss Gertrude M. O'Brien
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Mr. Morton B. Zeidman
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Blacker, Rhoda	55 Brookledge Street, Roxbury 21
Bonarrigo, Carmela	138 Norwell Street, Dorchester 21
Brawley, Lucy A.	6 Glenburnie Road, West Roxbury 32
Bronstein, Rose E.	87 Devon Street, Dorchester 21
Burke, Clare M.	44 Newbern Street, Jamaica Plain 30
Carroll, Ruth M.	34 Mallon Road, Dorchester 21
Corumbeau, Dorothea M.	319 Paris Street, East Boston 28
Cummings, Eleanor M.	23 Moultrie Street, Dorchester 24
Dobbins, Virginia M.	41 Congreve Street, Roslindale 31
Dowd, Mary C.	1601 Tremont Street, Roxbury 20
Elderkin, Clara E.	5 Haynes Park, Roxbury 19
Fox, Jane P.	1 Thane Street, Dorchester 24
Glineckis, Leonora J.	5 Thomas Park, South Boston 27
Hallahan, Marguerite A.	31 Orchardfield Street, Dorchester 22
Hynes, Virginia A.	73 Woodard Road, West Roxbury 32
Jackson, Barbara L.	66 Munroe Street, Roxbury 19
Katler, Edythe E.	53 School Street, Dorchester 24
Katz, Estelle	8 Ransom Road, Brighton 35
Lauretani, Vera Y.	291 Walnut Avenue, Roxbury 19
Learner, Evelyn R.	31 Eustis Street, Roxbury 19
Liberman, Doris	26 Angell Street, Dorchester 24
McCann, Barbara J.	62 Murdock Street, Brighton 35
McCauley, Catherine L.	114 Park Street, Dorchester 22
McLaughlin, Mary R.	60 Romsey Street, Dorchester 25
Moore, Jane M.	33 Champney Street, Brighton 35
Mulkerrin, Barbara V.	49 Robinson Street, Dorchester 22
Obelsky, Florence R.	181 Woodrow Avenue, Dorchester 24
O'Hearn, Ellen L.	74 Anawan Avenue, West Roxbury 32
Orvitt, Marie F.	500 Blue Hill Avenue, Dorchester 21
Paget, Elizabeth A.	16 Mapleton Street, Brighton 35
Pazol, Hannahlee	27 Elm Hill Avenue, Roxbury 21
Reisner, Dorothy H.	36 Georgia Street, Roxbury 21
Scott, Emily R.	70 Child Street, Hyde Park 36
Spadazzi, Josephine V.	10 Longmeadow Street, Roxbury 19
Timms, D. Rosaleen	5 Carlford Road, Jamaica Plain 30
Tracey, Selma E.	135 Columbia Road, Dorchester 21
Wernick, Barbara	87 Devon Street, Roxbury 21
Woods, Helen F.	47 Rosseter Street, Dorchester 21
Zeidman, Dorothy V.	106 Maple Street, Roxbury 21

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