

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Federally funded with LSTA funds through the Massachusetts Board of Library Commissioners



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXVIII

No. 1

NOVEMBER, 1922

Say it with Flowers



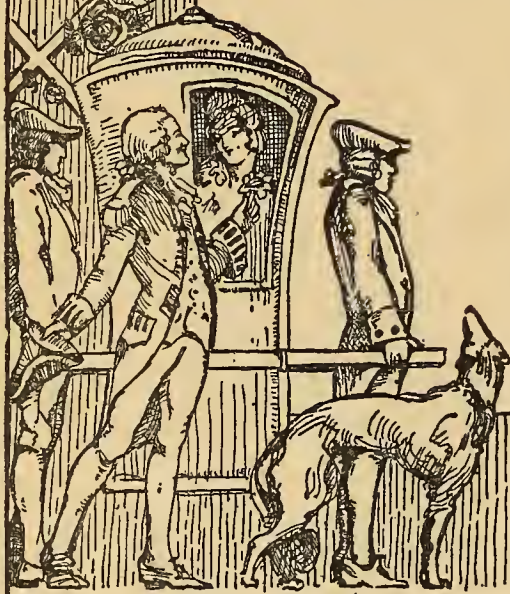
Greetings
to
Faculty and Students of Lasell
from
Houghton Gorney

We thank you for your valued patronage in the past and shall always be happy to serve you.

Our Flower Service with its "Standard of Excellence" is the highest guarantee of quality and artistic taste.

We cordially invite you to visit our
Flower Shop

Houghton Gorney
Under Park St. Church
Boston



Charge accounts solicited

Distinctive Coats

FOR THE

College Girl

Sports Coats—Fur Trimmed

Fur Coats



Jordan Marsh Company
Boston

Your Christmas Shopping?

The E. T. Slattery Company did it for you in Europe weeks ago, picking up delightful novelties in France, Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, England. They're all ready now—lovely gifts, bearing all the charm that distinguishes things imported.

There are gifts for everybody, too, from imported silk neckties for father and leather cigarette cases for brother to roosters that strut and crow and please the children.

All this without mentioning the host of feminine gifts—gloves, perfumes, handkerchiefs, dainty hand-made “undies,” beaded bags, and so on *ad infinitum*—gathered together to save you the troublesome Christmas shopping during the precious holidays.

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street Opposite Boston Common



Make Your Rug
Dollars Count

Oldest Rug House
in America

Linoleum Time Is Here This Is Linoleum Place

EVERY year we sell more Linoleum. It is becoming more essential in making the house snug and sanitary. The same applies to offices and public places in general.

Inlaid are growing in favor for home use, including parquetry effects, tile patterns and geometric designs. There are patterns suitable for every room in the house, especially for kitchen, pantry and halls.

An important feature is the *laying* of Linoleum. It should be cemented to the floor. This you may entrust to us. We manufacture our own cement and employ skilled workmen.

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston 10

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature



Imported Topcoats for College Girls

Youthful Suits and
Sport Hats
Gloves
Fine Furs

Everything distinctive and unusual

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXXVIII LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., NOVEMBER, 1922 No. 1

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LIST OF OFFICERS

Business Manager
JOSEPHINE CURRY

Subscription Manager
ARLINE ALLSOPP

Editor-in-Chief
HELEN L. CHAPMAN

Joke Editor
LOUISA C. VENABLE

Athletic Editor
CAROLYN S. COLTON

Local Editors
MARGARET BUNNELL
MARY M. DEWOLF

Assistant Joke Editor
M. EVELYN SHIDLER

Literary Editor
ELIZABETH BRISTOW

TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$1.00. Single Copies, 15 cents.

CONTENTS

LITERARY	4
EDITORIALS	9
LOCALS	10
WOODLAND PARK NOTES	13
SCHOOL ROSTER	14
PERSONALS	17
JOKES	26



THE OLD-FASHIONED GARDEN

The Sun's last rays are fading fast,
And o'er the garden hangs a haze.
The branches of the willows cast
Their mystic shadows through the maze.
The clouds are few and cannot last.

Faint odors wafted by the breeze,
The smell of rose and mignonette,
The gentle humming of the bees,
And now, at last, the sun has set;
The clouds show dimly through the trees.

The mild moon spreads her silver rays—
It shone ten thousand years ago—
And happily the fountain plays,
Bathed in the soft celestial glow;
The clouds float down their azure ways.

The calm is broken; deep and low,
The croaking of the frogs is heard,
The owl's nightly tale of woe,
And soft complaint of pensive bird.
Across the sky, clouds gently blow.

Again a solemn silence reigns;
The dawn steals slowly up the sky.
Once more the garden's flowered lanes
Show pale and still, and o'er them high
The white clouds trail their silver trains.
M. Crawford '22

140 Wharamtala Street,
Calcutta, India,
April 25, 1922.

Dear Buddie Boy:—

I am sure Mother reads you from our letters many of the stories that would interest you, but this time I am going to write a really-truly letter just to you. What a big boy you are growing to be, and how glad we are to hear about your days at school and the good times you have at home.

I shall tell you first about some of the things we see right here in Calcutta, and then perhaps, if there is time I shall tell you about a trip into the "mofussil," which is the Bengali word for "country."

Looking out of my window this morning, I saw our servant playing in the court-yard with his two little boys and young daughter. The children were making mud pies, just as I saw you doing not so many months ago, although the little hands that formed these pies are not white but shiny dark brown; and I could hear them bargaining for the little cakes, and saying, "This one costs two pice," "Well, you may have these two for one anna." And so their chatter went on, and when they got tired of making patties and cakes, they began to mold some pottery, making many kinds of dishes and vessels to hold water, rice, and curry. Soon they spied me in the window, and away they scampered as fast as their little feet could carry them to the little mud, thatched-roof, one-door hut in which they live. But I could see them peeking from behind the doorway, gayly waving their little hands and laughing, and I said to myself, "You little dears, how you do make believe that you are shy!"

By this time the grandfather clock in our breezy living room told me I must get ready for the shopping trip downtown; so I summoned Proshad, our faithful house servant, asking him to call for a gharry. Mother will show you the picture of the Queen Victoria style carriage which is called "gharry" here in the land of sunshine and flowers. It is much too hot to walk very far, and as I sit back in the comfortable gharry seat, many odd sights meet my eyes as we travel along so that sometimes I wonder whether I am really in India, or back in the dear old U. S. A. For at one moment automobiles are dashing swiftly by, and the next moment our Hindu gharry waller, or driver, almost hits a bullock cart

which is slowly but surely winding its way through the heavy traffic with its load of jute; bamboo stalks, grain, lumber, or what not. Carts and bullocks are used instead of horses and wagons. You would expect the bullock to have a harness, wouldn't you? But instead you would find a cord drawn through his nostrils by means of which the driver guides him this way and that, with the additional help of twitching his tail and using a short stick for a whip, this usually being bamboo. And instead of sitting up on a high seat, the driver sits on one of the bamboo poles which run across and really form the cart. The men call a good deal to each other, and to the animals they are driving, and shout loudly to the people who are always getting in their way; so there are always plenty of noises to keep us on the look-out for something to happen.

It is most interesting to watch the different people as we ride about. There are the bright-faced clerks, dressed in shirt and snow-white baggy trousers of dhati, on their way to their offices; there are fine, black-eyed boys carrying messages and packages about the city, sometimes riding on a bicycle; the mail man who brings me your letters; the people in the shops and bazaars along Lindsey Street; the water-carrier, with his pig-skin bag slung over his shoulder, holding the neck in his hand, ready to let the water pour out; the barber beneath the banyan tree at the roadside, shaving the customer who sits in front of him with a looking-glass in his hand; the coolies carrying furniture and all kinds of burdens on their heads; the women carrying water-jars or baskets on their heads, or a laughing—sometimes a crying—baby at one side; the many beggars who walk, or try to move about as best their crippled condition will let them, coming up to the gharry and begging for alms the minute we stop; and always dozens of little children everywhere, playing, singing, working, or walking along the streets and roads. Every day I see a helpless, blind little fellow, oh so sweet-faced, who is placed on the street of the near-by park every morning, left there all

day to receive food and a few coins, until very late at night someone takes him away, only to bring him again the next morning.

I had been to the great market with its beautiful color array and things of every description, about which Mother has told you from our letters, and was at last coming out of one of the big English shops on Chawringhee Road, when I paused a minute to look at some goods in the window. I had been standing there alone, when suddenly a great shadow came alongside of me and I saw a big white cow calmly gazing into the window with me. What would you think of such a happening while you were with Mother on Fifth Avenue in New York? You see the cows are put to graze in the Maidon, or common, just across from this fashionable avenue, and each morning and evening great herds are driven back and forth. The cow is such a sacred animal that you often see a Hindu stroke one reverently as he passes by.

Two days ago, we went part of the way by automobile up into the country. As we rode along many curious sights met our eyes, one of which was that of a little boy, your size, holding a bird cage under a street hydrant to bathe the birdie. The little bird was hopping about as though he were having lots of fun. Some cows were visiting with the people on the road, going up to some of the shops and eating grain from the bags. At one place many people were gathered, talking, laughing, and having a general good time, and mingled in the group were about six dogs, a few monkeys, several crows, two pigs, and some cows. Wouldn't you like to have played with them all? As our car passed, half a dozen little Hindu boys, with one straight lock of hair standing up in the middle of their heads (by which they would be drawn to Heaven) came running towards us, and four bright-faced, black-eyed little girls, wearing pearl nose-drops, and bangles on their arms and ankles, smiled at us very sweetly. They all looked at us as though we were real curiosities. Perhaps

they wondered how we could have such white skins, and wear so many fussy clothes. We greeted them with "Salaam, Salaam," and after we were almost out of their sight, we could hear them return the greeting.

As we afterwards rode along in the six-passenger compartment of the little train, we could see people working knee-deep in water in the many rice-fields for which Bengal is especially famous, because we have so much rainfall, and this was the season for transplanting the little green tufts, just as you transplant lettuce. At the railroad stations there is always much to see, for there are many people talking to each other, and getting excited to board the third class compartments of the train. Usually there is a little boy, or a young man, selling tea and bread and butter or cakes. He is usually a Hindu boy wearing about his neck a cord with a charm attached to it which is to keep away sickness and evil spirits. Towards evening, at the call to prayer, we see Mohammedans spreading their little mats, paying no attention to any one about them, but kneeling and muttering their petitions.

It was twilight when we came to our destination. As we rode, in a bullock tonga, to the bungalow where we were to stay for a few days, we heard the coyotes raising their wails in the darkness of the night, and some little white foxes crossed our path.

It had been a very busy day, so we were glad to rest and go to bed early, getting under our mosquito tents where we were well protected, if not very cool. The next day many new and interesting happenings and experiences were ours, but I will tell you about them another time.

This is quite a long letter for my little boy to read, even if he is growing tall very fast, as his Mother tells us he is; so we will say good-bye for this trip, sending bushels of love to him, his Mother, and Daddy.

Affectionately yours,

AUNT IDA.

I. Markert '23.

IN JUNGLE LAND

A few feet below lay the Great Black Pool, reflecting in its immeasurable depths the glory of the African stars. The giant eucalyptus glowed supernaturally in the starlight and seemed to be bending forward to see itself reflected in the placid waters. The trees beside it bowed and quivered in the soft wind, swinging gently the little creatures who had sought the shelter of their leafy boughs.

Two fiery green eyes appeared glinting through the darkness of the ferns; a shadowy form crouched forward longingly to lap the cool refreshing waters, sending delicate ripples gliding over the smooth surface.

Without warning, the deep silence of the night was shattered by the hunting call of a tiger, a low growl rising steadily to a piercing scream and then sliding down again into an odd minor, slowly dying away into nothingness. The trees seemed to become alive with flying shadows. Muttering, chattering, and screaming, the monkeys fled from limb to limb; birds twittered and whistled excitedly; the underbrush crackled and snapped beneath the swift tread of small panic-stricken animals. The entire jungle had awakened and all the beasts seemed trying to out-do one another in flight and noise.

Gradually the terror died out until the quiet peace was broken only by some lonely howl, far off in the distance.

M. DeWolf.

A MARTYR TO THE CAUSE

"And they don't even suspect us! Just think, girls, if *we* could be the first class to announce the title of the Sophomore Play." Mad took another caramel and sat down, as calm as if she had never thought of throwing at the class such a bomb.

We were all gathered in the library of the Freshman dorm, and the girls were demolishing the contents of a box I had just received from home. You see, I had a toothache and couldn't eat, and they were afraid the food might spoil. Nobody but Mad would have

thought of even suggesting such a wild idea, but just because she has three fur coats and two good-looking men fairly rushing her to death, it doesn't seem as if she *could* say anything foolish. I really didn't feel very enthusiastic, but every one else was so crazy about the idea that it made me realize what low spirits I was in, unable, as I was, to forget that I must go to the dentist the next day, and suffer other trials yet.

I now realize my folly, but it was then my first year at school and I knew no better. The girls told me that, besides being small, I was calm and self-possessed and just the girl to do a great thing for my class. They also reminded me how popular I was—something I never truly realized before—so I consented to do their bidding though it promised trouble. It seemed *so* easy! I must go into the gym soon after dinner where Peg and Marion were to have a nice warm bed made in the war canoe for me. All I had to do was rest there in absolute concealment and listen to the plans of our upper classmen. I really felt quite pleased with myself; every one was so nice to me, my *roommate* even waiting for me to get into bed so that she could have the honor of closing the windows and turning off the lights.

But for all that I really didn't sleep very well, being troubled by a vivid dream in which I was chased by the whole Sophomore Class; but when I awoke in the bright sunshiny morning, and when, later, I returned from the dentist still alive, I felt much better over the matter, indeed really quite buoyant. But my spirits began to sink towards night so that by the time we entered that dark, hollow, echoing gym I was really depressed. It then became evident that I had been quite misinformed about the size of the canoe. Canoes are really awfully small, but the girls seeing how calm and brave I appeared to be didn't suspect how shaky I really felt, and left me in that lonesome gym as cheerfully as if it had been a movie theatre. My remedy for timidity and loneliness was to chew fudge as fast as possible; it was diverting; besides that, after the Sophomores came, eating would be impossible.

it makes so much noise. Meantime I was terribly frightened, shaking and shivering at each little noise.

After countless hours of this agony, the door opened with a *bang*. I shall probably always bear a scar where I bumped my head against the canoe. It was the Sophomores! I could hear Marjory Shepherd laugh. To this day, every time I hear her laugh, my heart jumps right out of place.

Up to this time the thought that I was doing something big and grand for my class had sustained me, but now my faith in this was shattered, for, as they moved to the further side of that huge room, I realized that I could not distinguish a word, because my heart was pounding so hard. I suffered on, growing stiffer and stiffer, listening to the girls merely mumbling and laughing. Everything seemed to please them, and every time they laughed I grew furious. It is terrible not to like your own schoolmates, but to me just then even my own classmates were not as dear as they should have been.

What one can endure and still live is almost unbelievable. At last they clattered out and away, and after several hours more my should-be solicitous classmates came out and freed me. Now came the hardest blow of all,—they did not in the least sympathize with me but seemed rather to blame me, because I had not possessed abnormal hearing capacity. The next day, sad to say, every one had forgotten what I suffered for the great cause, but I have discovered that this is only natural. See how the people have forgotten the brave deeds of those in France! Nevertheless I believe every one receives his due reward in the end, if not in this life, then in the hereafter.

D. Caldwell '22.

LOUISA ALCOTT'S HOME

Although there are many places of historic and literary interest in Concord, I believe that the home of Louisa May Alcott has become almost a shrine for her many admirers. Next to Hawthorne's famous *Wayside*, set far back from the road, and surrounded by beautiful

and stately trees, is the house which is yearly visited by pilgrims from all parts of the world.

On the right of the path leading to the door the famous *Owl Tree* claims a moment's attention. Then one enters the small hall from which open the parlor and the dining-room, both of which the gifted author immortalized as the scene of the amateur theatricals in "Little Women." Returning to the hall and entering the library opposite the parlor, one is delighted to discover the manuscripts, letters, and autographs of Bronson Alcott, all carefully preserved, together with the family portraits, among which are several pictures of the famous twins—*Daisy and Demi*. Amy's studio is next; it contains her charcoal drawings, paintings, sketches, and the breadboard on which she burned a picture with the stove poker during one of her early efforts in art.

Ascending the stairs to the second floor, one finds on the left, Louisa Alcott's own room. Here are her bookcase, her manuscripts, and the desk where she wrote many of her books. Directly across the hall is her mother's room, most interesting to a student of the Alcott family history.

To an art student, however, Amy's room is perhaps the most fascinating place in the house, as the early drawings of May Alcott are there, ornamenting the woodwork and walls, and preserved from the curio hunter by glass. Across the hall is the small room where are kept the costumes worn by the little women, in their plays. Included among these things are the famous russet boots.

Many consider that after seeing these rooms and returning to the library to write their names in the visitors' book the visit to this delightful spot is concluded; but no visit to the Alcott house is complete until one has followed the narrow winding path, behind the house, through the woods to the old, rustic building, now dimly discernible through the trees. This once sheltered that gathering of famous American writers and philosophers—known as the School of Philosophy.

Here may be brought to a fitting close the visit to one of the most noted and loved homes in New England.

A. Trondsen.

LATE OCTOBER

We looked out of a Woodland Park classroom window one golden morning of a crisp October day. A bird nest swayed among the gnarled, wind-bared branches where only a few months before, we had listened to young bird calls and watched the flight of uncertain little wings guided by solicitous cries. Well filled cellars had bared the neighboring fields and fruit trees. In the distance great, fragrant haystacks, "flowers of yesterday," stood waiting to be gathered into sheltering barns. In the October glory of leaves of gold and sky of azure, flocks of birds were migrating southward or busily preparing with other feathered and furry folk, for winter's cold.

Everywhere were signs of purpose, order, trustful signs of the promise, after winter's black storms, of the mysteries of a new awakening.

"And may we write it in verse, if we wish because some things seem to go that way?"

Which of course they do and here are two of the ways—

AUTUMN

October is a month of joy and sadness linked together;
The leaves drift down with graceful glides
To welcome colder weather.
The pumpkins in the yellowed fields,
Will soon be gathered in,
Before the storms of winter and cold days begin.
At night the crickets sing,
While birds on swift-poised wing,
Fly southward from the winter snows.
In autumn all things seem quite dead
But instead,
They are only having sleep and rest.
"Oh suns and skies and clouds of June,
And birds and flowers together,
You cannot rival for one hour,
October's glorious weather."

Marjorie Winslow, 12 years.

SPRING

Out in the orchard the blossoms are falling
And I hear the music of thrushes calling;
Here and there a butterfly,
With wings of blue like the April sky,
Flutters up and past and back again
To dodge the apple-blossom rain.
Down by the vine-covered wall flows the brook
With a secret or picture in every nook;
A wild rose or violet here and there
And budding primroses everywhere.

Marguerite Gillespie, 13 years.



The best thing perhaps with which to start the year is *good spirit*. In the army they call it *morale*; without it a battle was never known to be won. The best stimulus for morale is co-operation and in these days of efficiency it is the far cry of government, industry, society. So let us work together here in school, turn out 100% Lasell girls to the games, and to the entertainments, always be among those present at the parties—need we urge the last? Surely not after you have gone to one! One more urgent urge, when we are compelled to go to church, to vespers, chapel, classes—do it with a spirit to be admired. One *joy* germ will carry ten people through a bad day. Let's have a year of enthusiasm, interest, appreciation, efficiency—a real Lasell morale!

H. L. C.

APPRECIATION

A hill in blue October,
A cloud with edges gray,
A tinge of orange in the leaves—
These for a moment stay.
A dart, a busy squirrel!
Look, see departing wings!
Pull close your coat, walk briskly on—
But remember all these things.

H. L. C.

LASELL GIRLS

A glimpse into the happiest things
As shown in smiling faces,
A heart that cheerful music sings
Is needed in all places.

A sprightly walk with chin held high,
A friendly nod as well,
A keen intelligence in the eye,—
Here's to your girls, Lasell!

H. L. C.

Auburndale, in the fall, is one of the most beautiful spots around this part of the country. Who can deny it when, as they canoe along the Charles, they think of the beauty of the surrounding scenery? The sky a deep azure, the water an exact reflection of the heavens—and the bank fragrant with pine! It's there that they see the gorgeous coloring of the foliage, the dull green gold of turning bushes; the crimson of the leaves and the sombre green of the pines against the sky. In the air—what exhilaration is in the heady, pungent smell of burning leaves!

Right on the campus we have gorgeous fall sights. As we come over to dinner from the outside houses, the world is very close about us in its beauty. Bragdon Hall on the hill, silhouetted against a rapidly darkening sky with the lights glowing gold in the windows and a brisk breeze whirling past laden with sailing leaves, causes a thrill of pleasure.

To any girl who loves the beauties of her surroundings, such autumn loveliness will be a joy, and months in such a spot will bring sweet memories when she has left Lasell.

Elizabeth Bristow.



On September 19th, the halls of old Bragdon and Woodland echoed again the shouts of the "new girls." The next day ushered in the arrival of the "old girls" and many were the joyous reunions.

Three events of special importance followed, marking the opening of the 1922-23 year at Lasell. The first was the get-together dance the night of the twentieth. A six piece orchestra jazzed madly and enchantingly and a wonderful time was had by both new and old. This was followed by the informal "Old Girl, New Girl Dance." Every one went, and the old girls did their best to show the new girls the true Lasell Spirit.

Last but not least came the announcement of the Senior Class Officers. The beloved President of the Junior Class, "Pinkie" Puckett, was re-elected—much to the delight of all. Anna Bullock was elected Vice President; Mercedes Rendell, Secretary; Florence Boehmcke, Treasurer; Helen Lightbody, Song Leader; and Rosalie Gruhn, Cheer Leader.

Sunday night, the twenty-fourth, all the new girls were invited to the Senior houses; many Lasell songs were sung and the new girls responded heartily with music and reciting.

On September 27, Miss June Buchanan, social worker in the Caney Creek district of the Kentucky mountains spoke to us in chapel in

an intensely interesting way, of the life of the mountaineers. It brought back to our minds the little Caney Creek lads who addressed us at Vespers one evening last year, and who moved us to smiles and tears. All success to this noble effort to make a little corner of our land "fit to grow fine men and women to serve and to rule over her."

Our second Friday was Initiation Day and we surely are sorry for any one who missed seeing the new girls on dress parade. Big and little were togged out in middy blouses hind-side-foremost, skirts topsy-turvy, shoes unmated, stockings likewise. Bobbed, short, and long haired girls all had to wear their locks in pigtails, thirteen, each tied with a different colored ribbon. Many were invited to step upon the stage at chapel and being fine sports, responded to all demands amid hilarious applause. The Seniors made use of their power to command, that day, with the result that many dreaded tasks were accomplished as by magic.

Our first Christian Endeavor was led by Helen Chapman, who spoke impressively to us on the making of friendships.

October 3, three new members were accepted in the Senior Class,—Dorothy May, Mary Ann Miller, and Dorothy Chase. Congratulations!

Members of the Shakespeare class had the privilege of seeing Robert Mantell in "Macbeth" and "As You Like It" during his recent appearance at Boston Opera House. Mantell's powerful interpretation forced home the unscrupulous ambition of Macbeth, and emphasized the dread possibilities of punishment wrapped up in one's own nature. Virginia Hamper's portrayal of Lady Macbeth brought out her wifely sympathy and her forcing of a fierceness and cruelty unnatural to her better self. The impersonations of the witches and Banquo's ghost were thoroughly artistic as was also the bewitching setting of Arden Forest with Virginia Hamper, a most charming Rosalind.

We have been very fortunate this year in having, for our vesper services, speakers whose messages we have appreciated thoroughly.

At our first service Dr. J. Edgar Park spoke to us on the meaning of God. Dr. Butters was most inspiring in his talk September 30 on Happiness. The vesper service October 7 was led by Dr. Hartman, the Editor of Zion's Herald. He explained to us the Fourth Dimension and suggested how it could be applied to our lives. Dr. MacLure had for his text "Little children, keep yourselves from Idols," which he analyzed very cleverly. September 21 we enjoyed the Rev. Charles N. Arbuckle's talk on Faith, which was most satisfying.

The first two Saturday mornings Miss Potter, in her own delightful way, gave us needed instruction; first, regarding table manners; second, dress. In the latter talk she was assisted by Miss Wright.

We enjoyed one of our greatest treats, Thursday evening, October 12, when Nidelka Simeonova, a violinist of rare promise and a pupil of Leopold Auer entertained us with her marvelous playing. We wish the young Bulgarian artist all success in her New York and Boston debuts and hope we may be privileged to hear her again.

The Boston-Cambridge tour was a great success. Among the most interesting things seen were the glass flowers in the Harvard Museum

and the Longfellow library. Mary Baker Eddy's home, Boston College, Polytechnical Buildings, and the site of the former home of the author of "America" were pointed out by Miss Arey, the chaperon.

We all enjoyed the New-Old Girl Dance which brought about many an impromptu introduction, leading to firm friendships. It's very hard not to become acquainted with someone who rushes straight into your arms from the other side of the room and gasps, "C-c-can you lead?"

The Seniors were "at home" to us, Friday, September 30. Carpenter and Gardner were all dressed up and their charming hostesses most hospitable. After wandering through the attractive rooms, each with its individual charm, we partook of refreshments, and wended homeward filled with artistic schemes for the re-arranging and re-decorating of our own rooms. Thank you, Seniors!

Saturday, October 14, about forty girls piled into a big sight-seeing bus, and set off for Lexington and Concord, one of our jolliest as well as most instructive trips. Many were the points of interest—Lexington Common, the old Hancock house, the route of Paul Revere's ride, Hawthorne's home, Emerson's home, Louisa Alcott's Old Orchard House, the Thoreau cairn, Sleepy Hollow Cemetery and Old Concord Bridge. In the midst of these literary and historical landmarks, who could fail to pay tribute to the memory of those men and women who raised their voices to crush out the cry that "Might is right,"—to those patriots who, leaving home and field, at their country's need, "fired the shot heard round the world."

This is the season when nearly every Saturday afternoon a large party attends a football game at Harvard Stadium.

There are also many concerts and theatre parties scheduled. On Saturday, October 14, a large number of girls attended the opening Symphony concert; a party of sixty attended "Little Nellie Kelly"; thirty, "The Bat"; and a large party heard Harry Lauder.

October 20; the Christian Endeavor Meeting was held at Woodland, led by Louise Puckett. Her message to us was "Prayer," and she spoke from her heart of the goodness of God and of our never-ending need of Him. Christine Lally sang for us with much feeling.

The first meeting of the Dramatic Club was held October 20 and the following officers elected: Louise Puckett, President; Helen Hinshaw and Louise Venable, Vice-Presidents; Barbara Pinkham, Secretary; Matilda Dougherty, Treasurer; and Louise Woolley, Publicity Manager.

OUR CHOICES

Mrs. Winslow's Chapel Talk

Does it ever occur to you how much of our life is taken up with making choices? Every day and many times a day we must choose whether we will do this or that, whether we will go or stay, whether we will speak or keep silent.

If these choices which we are constantly making were as unimportant as they seem, we should not need to think very seriously about them. But a choice made today may, and very likely will, like a pebble thrown into the water, ripple on and on into the future—that misty, far-away time which now seems too unreal to bother about, but which so suddenly becomes the surging present. If we are hoping and working for a really worth-while life, we must make our choices, with their effect on the future in mind.

To do this, it takes imagination—imagination to picture our ideal girl or woman. But it also requires some hard practical thinking to determine how the little choices of today are likely to affect the ideal toward which we are striving.

After we know for what harbor we are setting sail and have learned somewhat the art of sailing, then there is due need of a *will* to keep continually in the right direction.

"For ships go East and ships go West,
And many the gales that blow.
'Tis the set of the sails and not the gales
That decide where the ships shall go."

And the "set of the sails" is not a thing that

can be made once for all as one starts on his voyage. There must be a constant adjusting to the winds that blow—each day new questions to decide, new choices to make.

Our choices must be practical to be of any value. In the following "parable-poem," "Roses Red and Roses White," a life-tragedy is suggested and all because the loved one chose to have what was impossible of attainment.

"Roses red and roses white
Plucked I for my love's delight.
She would none of all my posies,
Bade me gather her blue roses.

Half the world I wandered through,
Seeking where such flowers grew,
Half the world unto my quest
Answered but with laugh and jest.

It may be beyond the grave
She shall find what she would have.
Oh! 'Twas but an idle quest,
Roses white and red are best."

Let us thoughtfully and honestly choose the better part each day and hour, for when some great occasion for choosing comes, or some great question for decision waits, they will necessarily be met in the spirit and with the courage of all former choices—condensed into one telling moment.

What if Nidelka, who played so exquisitely for us the other evening, had chosen to idle away her earlier years instead of working strenuously until she could draw such wonderful music from the strings of her violin.

What if your fathers and mothers had chosen for you a year of loafing and idle pleasure-seeking instead of this harder year of effort and of work with its great opportunities for the enrichment of your lives in wisdom, experience and friendships.

Perhaps you say, "But I have no chance to prove my ability to choose wisely. My choices are all made for me. I have to do this and I have to do that whether I would or not."

Then your choice comes in the manner of accepting the inevitable—whether to let life "hang all patchy and scrappy" or to live the part allotted gracefully and gloriously.

On the great stage of life it matters not so much "who is prince or who is beggar, but who acts prince or beggar best."

We must hold ourselves up strenuously to the best that in us lies, but let us be broad-minded in our judgment of others. We know not what unseen obstacles prevent them from choosing the best. Even if our roads are different, we are all travellers toward the same goal and should have a kindly fellow-feeling.

"You to the left and I to the right,
For the ways of men must sever;
And it well may be for a day and a night,
And it well may be forever.

But whether we meet or whether we part,
(For our ways are past our knowing)
A pledge from the heart to its fellow-heart
On the ways we all are going."

The best choice is not always the solemn, unattractive, uncongenial one. It is often joyous and gay, especially if the joy is the kind that reflects upon someone else.

The following verses delightfully portray that high desire for the best and noblest going hand in hand with a very human and legitimate longing for fun and laughter, symbolized in the "Scarlet Shoes."

"I want to wear upon my brow
The kiss of angels, chaste and far.
I want to fold around me, now,
Their warm, sweet shining, like a star,
I would be high as heroes are,
On perilous seas my ways would choose,
Of stately battles wear the scar—
I wish I had some Scarlet Shoes!

Sweet friends, I do not all forget
To dream, to worship, to aspire.
My inner soul is flaming yet,
Burned bright upon a sacred pyre.
Angels I see and do admire,
Splendors I gaze upon and *choose*,
Yet, midst such dream of frost and fire
I still desire my Scarlet Shoes."

So let us each one go forth to the day's work once more, *thoughtfully choosing the best* not only for today but also for the sake of the many tomorrows.

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

"A full Junior House and an Overflow" is the opening report from Woodland Park School. "The rainy day which greeted our opening could not quell our spirits. Our old girls were so glad to be back and all the new

girls arrived with faces happy with anticipation. An "old girl" says, "No one could be homesick at Woodland Park!"

There are several changes in the personnel of the Woodland Park teachers. Mrs. McDonald is in charge as usual. Miss Florence Williams has the directing of the lower school with the co-operation of Mrs. Palmateer. In the Junior High School, Mrs. Furlong is teacher of English and Latin, Miss Strang, Arithmetic and Geography, and Miss Hemmeon, History and French. The classes are full and the spirit good. Miss Bunting is directing the Music Department. Miss Harriette P. Case, Lasell '22, has charge of morning drill and is director of the playground work. Miss Naomi Davis, Lasell '22, and Miss Marjorie Gifford '22, are associates in our Music Department and Miss Gifford directs the Cooking Class which meets at Bragdon Hall each week. We crave all possible affiliation with Lasell and are very proud that every member of the class that completed our course last June is back at Lasell feeling even before her arrival, an intense loyalty and love for "our school."

Our first historical trip of the year was the Lexington and Concord tour on Saturday, September 23d. Miss Seeley and Miss Hemmeon chaperoned the party, which included all the house pupils and nearly all the day pupils.

The resident Junior High School girls attended the morning services at Christ Church, Boston, on Sunday, October 1st, with Miss Case chaperoning.

October 12, we observed Columbus Day as customary in our chapel exercises.

Mr. Towne spoke to us impressively of Columbus' power of conviction of being in the right and of his unswerving loyalty in living up to that conviction through a long and weary ordeal, in the face of the prejudice and ridicule of his age.

Gwendolyn McDonald, Preble Borden and Vera Hambleton spoke in turn of Columbus' life as a heritage to our nation. Their delivery was dignified, natural and sincere; their remarks were in part as follows:

"Viewed from the standpoint of Columbus' lifetime, his was a losing fight, in undertaking to turn the old ways of thinking upside down. Spanish sailors called his dream of sailing unknown seas, wild and visionary; Spanish scholars called it foolish; and Spanish priests pronounced it heresy.

"When his crew threatened to kill their mad leader if he did not turn the ship's prow back toward home, there came a further test of his courage—'Sail on!'

"Shamed in his old age, stripped of all honors, he died, as he was born, in obscurity and want. But whatever kingly grandeurs might have been his in his own life time, they would be forgotten today in the realization of the Italian beggar's dream. 'Our purple mountain majesties, our land of patriot's dream that sees beyond the years, justice and liberty for all mankind—these are the fitting tribute to the discoverer of our country.'

The exercises closed with the school's repeating the Civic Creed, saluting the flag and singing "America the Beautiful."

Dancing classes opened at Gardner Gymnasium on Thursday, October 5th. The younger division is augmented by boys from the Allen-Chalmers Military School. The older group have their lessons alone this year and the experiment is successful. We are glad to have Miss Katherine Davis of Brookline with us this year as Instructor of Dancing and Department.

On Wednesday evening, October 11th, Mrs. McDonald entertained the faculties of Lasell and Woodland Park at Junior House. The occasion was jolly and informal, supper being cooked over the open fire. When it was over, one teacher remarked, "Miss Potter can never again talk about one's eating 'whatever that is you call a hot dog,'—for now she knows!"

All of the Woodland Park resident pupils attended the violin recital given by Nidelka Simeonova on Thursday, October 12th at Bragdon Hall. The girls were very happy at being allowed to meet the artist and thank her for the delightful evening.

Mrs. Towne knows what girls like! She sends us apples and marshmallows and all sorts of wholesome good things!

Nearly all of us can swim and our Saturday morning sport in the swimming tank is looked forward to all the week. It is quite an incentive to avoiding study-hall!

VISITING PARENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow, Auburndale.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, Augusta, Maine.
 Mrs. Himelhoch, Detroit, Michigan.
 Mr. Stickney, Brookline, Mass.
 Mrs. Reisig, Brookline, Mass.
 Mr. Jackson, Toronto, Canada.
 Mr. Best, Allston, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Larrabee, Lawrence, Mass.
 Mrs. Davis, Elmira, New York.
 Mrs. Hanscom, Auburndale, Mass.
 Mrs. Borst, Newton Centre, Mass.
 Mrs. Barden, Boston, Mass.
 Mr. and Mrs. Coombs, Belfast, Maine.
 Mrs. Rhoades, Brockton, Mass.
 Mrs. Baxter, Roxbury, Mass.
 Major and Mrs. Gillespie, Watertown Arsenal.
 Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, Curacao, D. W. I.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lamont, N. Cohasset, Mass.

SCHOOL ROSTER

Adams, Dorothy, Dorchester.
 Adams, Esther, Quincy.
 Aitken, Marjorie, Orange, N. J.
 Albury, Natalie, Nassau, Bahamas.
 Allsopp, Arline, Newark, N. J.
 Anderson, Elizabeth, Toledo, Ohio.
 Areson, Hortense, Roxbury.
 Averill, Eleanor, Menomonie, Wis.
 Badger, Frances, Portsmouth, N. H.
 Ballou, Avis, Providence, R. I.
 Barden, Elizabeth, Marion.
 Bardwell, Gertrude, Turners Falls.
 Barnard, Dorothy, Concord, N. H.
 Bass, Virginia, Lancaster, N. H.
 Bavier, Mabel, Melrose.
 Beecher, Catherine, Lawrence.
 Belber, Leonore, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Belber, Miriam, Philadelphia, Pa.

- Berkson, Helene, Larchmont, N. Y.
 Bills, Thelma, Blackstone.
 Bird, Manuelita, Fajardo, Porto Rico.
 Bliss, Frances, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Boehmcke, Florence, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Boucher, Marie, Bradford.
 Bridger, Phyllis, Biddeford, Me.
 Brinkerhoff, Grace, Wolcott, N. Y.
 Bristow, Elizabeth, Lynn.
 Brown, Catherine, Watertown, N. Y.
 Brown, Dorothy, Peabody.
 Bryant, Lois, Hartford, Conn.
 Buettner, Elizabeth, Chicago, Ill.
 Buettner, Helen, Chicago, Ill.
 Bullock, Anna, Providence, R. I.
 Bullock, Margaret, Andover.
 Bunnell, Margaret, Pelham, N. Y.
 Campbell, Dorothy, North Scituate.
 Carey, Dorothy, Watertown, N. Y.
 Carp, Rosalie, Lowell.
 Chace, Elinor, Providence, R. I.
 Chamberlin, Christine, Swampscott.
 Chandler, Elizabeth, Hudson.
 Chapman, Helen, Lake Geneva, Wis.
 Chase, Dorothy, Dorchester.
 Chase, Marietta, Winthrop.
 Clark, Frances, Plymouth.
 Clendenin, Edith, Ferguson, Mo.
 Cole, Ethel, Andover.
 Colton, Carolyn, Granby, Conn.
 Conant, Irma, Buckfield, Me.
 Copeland, Brenda, Rochester, N. H.
 Copithorn, Blanche, Natick.
 Cornell, Cora, Derry, N. H.
 Cottrell, Elizabeth, Quincy, Ill.
 Cox, Dorothea, Hartford, Conn.
 Cummings, Helen, Auburn, Me.
 Curry, Josephine, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Cushing, Barbara, Groveton, N. H.
 Daugherty, Anna, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Daugherty, Matilda, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Dawson, Harriet, New Bedford.
 DeWolf, Mary, Warren, R. I.
 Dick, Alyce, Auburn, Me.
 Dinsmore, Ruth, Belfast, Me.
 Duffy, Elsie, Lawrence.
 Dunning, Ruth, Bangor, Me.
 Eames, Helen, Newtonville.
 Ehrhart, Mary, Hanover, Pa.
 Ellis, Linnie, Worcester.
 Ellsworth, Miriam, Barre.
 Epstein, Constance, Hartford, Conn.
 Farber, Berenice, Chicago, Ill.
 Finegan, Margaret, Dorchester.
 Fontaine, Adrienne, Fall River.
 Fox, Phyllis, Bethlehem, N. H.
 Frick, Elizabeth, Schenectady, N. Y.
 Fuller, Lucy, Rockland, Me.
 Gagne, Pauline, Cambridge.
 Gifford, Florence, Evanston, Ill.
 Gilman, Muriel, Boston.
 Gleason, Mabel, Carthage, N. Y.
 Godard, Mary, Hartford, Conn.
 Godley, Ruth, Woodfords, Me.
 Gottlieb, Lois, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Gould, Gertrude, Pt. Washington, L. I.
 Gruhn, Rosalie, New York, N. Y.
 Hadley, Edith, Arlington.
 Hall, Margaret, Meredith, N. H.
 Hammell, Olga, Atlantic City, N. J.
 Harriman, Florence, Sandy Point, Me.
 Hart, Edna, Winthrop, Mass.
 Harvey, Esther, Newton Centre.
 Heath, Verna, Worcester.
 Hendee, Anna, Augusta, Me.
 Hessin, Phyllis, Stamford, Conn.
 Hibbard, Eleanor, Dorchester.
 Hight, Ruth, Ashmont.
 Hills, Ruth, Newton Highlands.
 Hinshaw, Helen, Kansas City, Mo.
 Hopkins, Ruth, Ft. Fairfield, Me.
 Huggins, Mira, Lockport, N. Y.
 Irish, Elizabeth, Buckfield, Me.
 Jaffe, Naomi, Birmingham, Ala.
 Jagger, Marjorie, Sanford, Me.
 Johnson, Ruth, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Junkins, Ruth, Portsmouth, N. H.
 Kellogg, Lucy, Hallowell, Me.
 Knox, Katharine, Connellsville, Pa.
 Krakauer, Bertha, Chihuahua, Mexico.
 Lalley, Catherine, Bridgeport, Conn.
 Lalley, Christine, Bridgeport, Conn.
 Landon, Helen, Park Ridge, N. J.
 Levi, Sylvia, Port Chester, N. Y.
 Lightbody, Helen, Rochester, N. H.
 Lonval, Margaret, Swampscott.

- Lougee, Doris, Laconia, N. H.
 Lowell, Marjorie, Marlboro.
 Lummus, Isabel, Lynn.
 Lunn, Betty, Schenectady, N. Y.
 Lunny, Olive, Wakefield.
 MacKay, Jean, Athol.
 Markert, Ida, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Matteson, Jessie, Chicago, Ill.
 May, Dorothy, New York, N. Y.
 Mehaffey, Blanche, Port Chester, N. Y.
 Meloon, Cathleen, Portsmouth, N. H.
 Meritt, Antoinette, Dorchester.
 Merrick, Jeannette, Elizabeth, N. J.
 Merriman, Lillian, Louisville, Ky.
 Merwin, Dorothy, Windsor, Conn.
 Miller, Mary Ann, Indianapolis, Ind.
 Mills, Mary, Black River Falls, Wis.
 Millspaugh, Dorothy, Walden, N. Y.
 Mitchell, Elizabeth, Norfolk, Va.
 Morong, Lillian, Portland, Me.
 Mortimer, Eva-May, Glencoe, Ill.
 Mueller, E. Louisa, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Murray, Marguerite, Bangor, Me.
 McCaghey, Alice, Little Falls, N. Y.
 McCarthy, Maura, Boston.
 McDavitt, Anna, Reading.
 McDermott, Anne, Allston.
 McGee, Lillian, Cochituate.
 McGoldrick, Clare, Waltham.
 McIntire, Helen, Las Cruces, N. Mex.
 McTaggart, Jean, Tufts College.
 Neal, Elizabeth, Lynn.
 Needham, Marjorie, Princeton.
 Niday, Margaret, Boise, Idaho.
 Norris, Lucile, Chicago, Ill.
 Nowell, Elizabeth, Honolulu, Hawaii.
 O'Hare, Mary, St. Elmo, Ill.
 Orlady, Bonnie, Durand, Wis.
 Orr, Louise, Winchendon.
 Osborn, Priscilla, Newark, N. J.
 Palmer, Esther, Lynn.
 Parker, Claire, West Barnstable.
 Parker, Elizabeth, Malden.
 Parker, Sylvia, Winchester.
 Parry, Lydia, Summit, N. J.
 Parry, Maria, Summit, N. J.
 Parsons, Eleanor, Brighton.
 Pearson, Dorothy, Evanston, Ill.
 Perry, Helen, Malden.
 Phillips, Gertrude, Somerville.
 Phillips, Helen, Wood's Hole.
 Pinkham, Barbara, Portland, Me.
 Pizzini, Esther, San Antonio, Texas.
 Powdrell, Gertrude, Boston.
 Prentis, Norma, Allston.
 Puckett, Louise, Birmingham, Ala.
 Reardon, Helen, Brighton.
 Redman, Dorothy, E. Orange, N. J.
 Rendell, Mercedes, Yonkers, N. Y.
 Richards, Ella, Dorchester.
 Rinebold, Eleanor, Athens, Pa.
 Robbins, Ella, Springfield.
 Robinson, Marguerite, Brandon, Vt.
 Robson, Helen, Charleston, S. C.
 Royce, Frances, Somersworth, N. H.
 Saunders, Mary, Brookline.
 Schroer, Helen, Mansfield, Ohio.
 Schultz, Helen, Evansville, Ind.
 Seaman, Harriet E., W. Hartford, Conn.
 Shapin, Edyth, Louisville, Ky.
 Shaw, Kathryn, Williamsport, Pa.
 Shidler, Evelyn, South Bend, Ind.
 Sims, Charlotte, N. Stratford, N. H.
 Small, Hazel, Sagamore.
 Smith, Adrienne, Auburndale.
 Smith, Emma, White Plains, N. Y.
 Smith, Lovina, Spencer, Ind.
 Smith, Miriam, New Rochelle, N. Y.
 Somerby, Edith, Watertown.
 Staples, Helen, Milford.
 Starr, Sylvia, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Stevens, Virginia, New Haven, Conn.
 Stoneman, Ruth, Cleveland, Ohio.
 Stover, Madelyn, Rockland, Me.
 Stowe, Helen, West Millbury.
 Strauss, Louise, St. Louis, Mo.
 Strifert, Helen, Sioux City, Ia.
 Strong, Nadine, Allston.
 Stryker, Hazel, Summit, N. J.
 Sweetland, Beryl, Natick.
 Swope, Aneta, Campello.
 Tait, Beatrice, Springfield.
 Taylor, Harriet, Stonington, Me.
 Terhune, Elsie, Fairhaven.
 Terry, Helen, Southold, N. Y.

Throm, Ruth, Reading, Pa.
 Titus, Louise, Dover, N. H.
 Tong, Jocelyn, Hollis, L. I., N. Y.
 Trondsen, Alfhild, Schuylerville, N. Y.
 Varney, Isabelle, E. Rochester, N. H.
 Venable, Louisa, Norfolk, Va.
 Vicary, Carolyn, Canton, Ohio.
 Virkler, Marguerite, Castorland, N. Y.
 Watters, Jessie, New London, Conn.
 Webb, Katharine, Stamford, Conn.
 Webster, Alice, So. Natick.
 Westerhoff, Gertrude, New Haven, Conn.
 Whitaker, Madeleine, Fairhaven.
 Whitcomb, Isabelle, Essex Junction, Vt.
 Wilcox, Marjorie, Little Falls, N. Y.
 Wilcox, Maude, Westbrook, Conn.
 Wilde, Doris, No. Andover.
 Winslow, Madeline, Boston.
 Wolfe, Priscilla, Canton.
 Woodruff, Doris, E. Orange, N. J.
 Woolley, Louise, Salem.
 Wragg, Gertrude, Norwood.
 Wry, Alice, Evanston, Ill.

WOODLAND PARK

Bancroft, Marjorie, Auburndale.
 Baxter, Maria, W. Roxbury.
 Benson, Anna, Albany, N. Y.
 Best, Natalie, Allston.
 Borden, Preble, Boston.
 Borst, Elizabeth, Newton Centre.
 Braithwaite, Katherine, Auburndale.
 Bryning, Frances, Auburndale.
 Coombs, Isabel, Belfast, Me.
 Craig, Laura, Boston.
 Cummings, Earl, Wellesley Farms.
 Cummings, Edith, Wellesley Farms.
 Curtis, Gertrude, Troy, N. Y.
 Elliott, Dorris, Auburndale.
 French, Mary, West Newton.
 French, William, West Newton.
 Gillespie, Marguerite, Watertown.
 Hambleton, Vera, Methuen.
 Hanscom, Virginia, Auburndale.
 Himelhoch, Marjean, Detroit, Mich.
 Hopkins, Lucy, Curacao, Dutch West Indies.
 Hurst, Avis, New York, N. Y.
 Jackson, Victoria, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Jones, Doris, Auburndale.
 Keever, Mary Elizabeth, Auburndale.
 Lambert, Norma, Cambridge.
 Lamont, Denice, No. Cohasset.
 Larrabee, Julia, Lawrence.
 Lawrence, Hazel, Lawrence.
 Lawrence, Maxine, Lawrence.
 McDonald, Gwendolyn, Ottawa, Ontario,
 Canada.
 Nelson, Albert, Brighton.
 Nelson, Thelma, Brighton.
 Parker, Eleanor, Malden.
 Parker, Helen, Faneuil.
 Reisig, Jane, Boston.
 Rhoades, Elizabeth, Brockton.
 Smith, Dorothy, Clarksburg, W. Va.
 Soule, Priscilla, Auburndale.
 Stickney, Genevieve, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.
 Towle, Mona, So. Sudbury.
 Winslow, Marjorie, Auburndale.
 Winslow, Priscilla, Auburndale.
 Wood, John, Waban.



"It seems just as though all the 'old girls' were getting married or engaged," declared a member of our Editorial Staff and, as we glanced over this list, Lasell's latest matrimonial Roll of Honor, we felt the remark was very timely. Dear girls, your Alma Mater extends hearty congratulations to the members of this happy company.

On the fifteenth of June Thelma Swan became the bride of Mr. Ralph Gould. Mr. and Mrs. Gould will be at home after the fifteenth of July at 238 Lawrence St., Haverhill, Mass.

The thirteenth of June was the wedding day of Carolyn Darling and Mr. Harold Clark Ahern.

The marriage of Dorothy Lewis to Mr. Oscar H. Pantzer on the fifth of August has been announced.

Helen Lesh '17 became the bride of Dr. Leon C. Zerfas on the fifteenth of June. Dr. and Mrs. Zerfas will be at home at 706 Huntington Ave., Boston.

Mrs. Clara Prince Dickerman and Mr. Lawrence F. Dutton have announced their marriage on the twenty-first of September.

Kathryn Craig '18 became the bride of Mr. David K. Rowand on the fifteenth of June.

Gail Wilson '18 and Mr. Robert C. Boynton were united in marriage on the twelfth of October.

The announcement of the marriage of Evelyn Madden to Mr. Edward C. Baker has been received.

Mildred Ordway '16 became the bride of Mr. Ralph A. Brahana on the fourth of October.

The marriage of Marguerite Hall '16 and Mr. Rodney W. Perkins took place on the second of October.

The thirtieth of September was the wedding day of Miriam Day '17 and Mr. Elmer W. Giles.

Florence Bell '17 became the bride of Mr. Henry M. Merrill on the ninth of September.

The wedding of Julia Nelson to Mr. Vernal Albert Diggs was celebrated on the ninth of September. Mrs. Diggs was a member of the Domestic Science faculty in 1915-1916.

Helen Thirkield '11 became the bride of Rev. Orwyn W. E. Cook on the seventh of October. Mr. and Mrs. Cook will be at home after the first of December at 5a Nuevo Mexico 101, Mexico City, Mexico.

Helen Brimblecom and Mr. Rufus F. Harrington were united in marriage on the twenty-first of September.

Mrs. Pearl Luther Warner and Mr. Harry B. Putnam were married on the fifteenth of July. After August seventh Mr. and Mrs. Putnam will be at home at 89 Court St., Westfield, Mass.

Charlotte Parker '20 became the bride of Mr. George W. Simpson on the eighteenth of October.

On the seventh of October Marguerite Pierce and Mr. Lauriat Lane were united in marriage.

The fourth of September was the wedding day of Grace Bullock '02 and Mr. Charles J. Gorham.

The wedding of Helen Decker and Mr. Clarence M. Exley, Jr., took place on the twenty-eighth of September. Mr. and Mrs. Exley will be at home after the first of November at 1238 Irving St., Washington, D. C.

The marriage of Leontine Goodman '18 to Mr. Henry L. Thalheimer is announced.

The twenty-first of June was the wedding day of Lois Perry '20, and Mr. Simpson B. Bowles.

Gladys Lucas '21, became the bride of Mr. Robert O. Miller on the second of September.

On the second of September Anita Hotchkiss '18, became the wife of Mr. Robert D. Scott.

Marion Newland and Mr. Russell S. Adams were united in marriage on the seventeenth of August.

The thirtieth of August was the wedding day of Florence Jepperson and Mr. Franklin Madsen. Many will remember Mrs. Madsen as a member of our music faculty.

The announcement of the marriage of Carolyn Hoitt to Mr. Harold C. McAllister has been received. Mrs. McAllister was at the head of the Domestic Science Department last year.

On the fourth of October Bessie Lothrop and Mr. Alton R. Wells were married.

Charlotte Whiting '16, became the bride of Mr. Walter T. Clark on the second of September.

The wedding of Marguerite Hardy '20, to Mr. Clyfton Chandler took place on the fourteenth of September.

On the fourteenth of October Lavinia Fera '16 and Mr. Norman McKinney were united in marriage.

Among the dear Lasell brides-to-be are the following:

The announcement of the engagement of Helen Moss '19 to Mr. James Van B. Post, is received.

The engagement of Margaret Reid '22, to Mr. Nelson Perry, is announced.

The engagement announcement of Annie Diamond '18, to Mr. Earle S. Day, is received.

How pleasant it was one day in late summer, to have that bevy of old girls drop in "all to once." We enjoyed every moment of their enthusiastic call, but will not let them off as easily another time. All old girls take notice! Plan when you "come home" to stay long enough to "break bread" with us.

Dear Marion Bodwell Leshner '21 and her precious edible little son! How we longed to have them settle right down in our midst! But Marion's gracious husband was hardly good-natured enough for any such arrangement and long before we were ready, the trio started off in their auto for the mountains of North Carolina. Lasell's blessing follows them.

Helen Adams '22 did not return at the opening of school as we had hoped she would, but sent a splendid representative in Katherine Knox, one of our new girls. Helen and her family, by this time, must be on their island home in the Gulf of Mexico. She closes her fine letter with regards to Miss Witherbee and the rest of the faculty.

During the summer Hazel Brady '17 sent a cordial letter to our Principal regretting that she was unable to join her class at their fifth reunion and also telling us she has moved to Montclair, N. J., and enjoys her new home very much.

Miss Witherbee and Miss Tuttle are having a delightful sabbatical year. Miss Witherbee is resting at her country home in Laurel, Delaware. Miss Tuttle has spent the summer among the New England lakes and is planning to be with friends in Florida for the winter. Lasell's loving good wishes follow them.

What a representative group of the Class of 1922 was here to help us in the opening

of the school year! Among them were Dorothy Moore, Josephine Holbrook, Ethelle Cleale, Violet Comley, Ana Clark, Louise Jackson, Eleanor Knight, Helen Crawford, Florence Day, Cornelia Hemingway, Mabel Rawlings, Mildred Knight '21, Louise Stevens, Olive Whitehead, Beulah Coward Bresee, Ruth Smith '21, Marjorie Tirrell, Frances Buchanan, and Doris Brown '21. Naomi Davis, Marjorie Gifford and Harriet Case not only assisted in this opening, but remained with us and are doing faithful work, Marjorie at Lasell, Naomi and Harriet at the Woodland Park School.

The newest "old girls" will be interested to read the names of the successful candidates for Senior Class officers: President, Louise Puckett; Vice President, Anna Bullock; Secretary, Mercedes Rendell; Treasurer, Florence Boehmcke; Song Leader, Helen Lightbody; and Cheer Leader, Rosalie Gruhn.

Ruth Davis '20 and a friend have also called during these opening days. Ruth is a busy business woman in Boston.

Loyal Louise Cave tells us she is busy taking a business course at Bryant and Stratton's School.

In July Irene Lederer '17 closed her bond deal with Lasell and also sent the interesting news that her sister has a darling baby girl, a future Lasell student.

Blessed little newcomers, how glad Lasell is to welcome them, boys and girls alike, for, of course, we expect every girl to enter Lasell later on and, for their sakes and ours, hope the boys will all enroll at Tech, Harvard, or nearby schools.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hallberg (Margherita Dike '10) a son, Kenneth Hallberg.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Grover (Doris Rogers '20) a girl, Marilyn Grover.

To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Almon Stone (Lena Kelley '14) a daughter, Patricia Anne Stone.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. Dean Corley (Marion Ordway '11) a son.

To Dr. and Mrs. Oramel E. Haney (Caroline Lindsay '20) a son, Richard Gwathmey Haney.

To Mr. and Mrs. Chester A. Baker (Isabelle Adams '19) a son, Donald Thayer Baker.

To Mr. and Mrs. Feschke (Doris Campbell '20) a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Thompson, Jr. (Frances Heath '20) a daughter, Virginia Thompson.

To Mr. and Mrs. George S. Reynolds (Gratia deZouche '14) a daughter, Susanne deZouche Reynolds.

To Mr. and Mrs. Francis C. Wilbur (Helen Ver P. Selkirk '18) a son, Rodney Selkirk Wilbur.

To Mr. and Mrs. Leonard P. Wolfe (Priscilla Alden '19) a son, Alden Brewster Wolfe.

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter K. Grant (Mildred Synder '10) a daughter, Mildred Elizabeth Grant.

To Mr. and Mrs. John B. Findlay (Vera Bradley '11) a son, John Bradford Findlay, Jr.

To Mr. and Mrs. Burtis E. Dresser (Ruth Burnap '17) a son, Burtis Burnap Dresser.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Parker (Mildred Johnston '06) a daughter, Patricia.

That last message in August from Charlotte Ryder '08 to Dr. Winslow, is worth quoting. She writes, "I have seen quite a number of the girls (Maine) who were at the luncheon and they are quite enthusiastic about the Club. I hope that we will be able to get a good lot of them together during the winter. Two weeks ago I went over to Bridgton to see Julia DeWitt Read '10. We did have such a good 'gossipy' time together, and I think we must have mentioned every person that ever went to Lasell. I remained three days. She has the nicest husband and two darling boys; Jule seems to have changed the least of almost any of my friends. On the train coming home I saw Miss Rand. I could hardly believe my eyes at first, for the last I heard of her she was in Ohio. I hope that the coming year will be a very happy and prosperous one for both you and Lasell."

Elsie Doleman '14 made a *real* visit at Lasell the other day. She was enthusiastic

about her summer in Europe. Travel evidently agrees with her for she never looked better.

Myrtle Hewson Parker '99 called in August. She was a most welcome guest. We were sorry to learn from her that her sister (Lotta Hewson Green '02) died in June, leaving two little children, a boy and girl.

We have her word for it that Leota Fulton had a very pleasant and happy summer at Woodmont, Conn. She is still working in the office of her brother and is learning many interesting points on insurance. She is planning a visit with Doris Whitney '20 at Leominster, will go to Providence, R. I., for Thanksgiving, and has promised to visit Lasell. She asks especially for our new student, Miss Westerhoff, from New Haven, who is evidently a friend of hers.

Virginia Walter '22, spent the summer at Lake Placid Club in the Adirondacks in New York, and sent a very beautiful picture with greetings to our Preceptress.

Among our new students is Carolyn Vicary, sister of Grace '07 and Marguerite. Marguerite brought her to Lasell and during her stay was visited by Lucy Reilly who we were pleased to learn has located in Cambridge, Mass., where she is busily engaged in office work.

How dear and evasive is that Phyllis Rowe '19. Twice she has been in Boston and called up our Preceptress, but was unable either time to "come home" to Lasell. The latest and finest news of Phyllis is that she has been made head of the Department of Dietetics of the Nurses' Department, Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Ruth Gilmore Zipf was recently the guest of Bonnie Orlady. She certainly gave a very happy report of her new Chicago home and naturally is very enthusiastic over Mr. Zipf.

In the late summer Herma Schweitzer '21 with her father, mother and sister, called at the school. We were fortunate enough to be here to receive them and seldom have we welcomed a more enthusiastic and loyal Lasell

girl than this recent graduate. They were making an extended motoring trip through New England.

Helen Merrill Strohecker '16 has written recently for a baby book for her little Nancy. She was home for a delightful visit in Vermont this summer and asks if we know "that Marion Lerch Hunt '16 has a small son, Edward Lerch Hunt, born just two weeks before my Nancy?" Helen makes us very glad by promising to join her class for its tenth reunion.

The Oak Bluffs Gazette for August 31st contains two interesting notices of our Miss Packard. One was a complimentary reference to her series of Bible Interpretations which she gave at Oak Bluffs during the conference. This summer Miss Packard also celebrated the 50th anniversary of the Packard's family settling at Oak Bluffs. The occasion was very unique and enjoyable and brought together many relatives and distinguished friends.

Josephine Fish Pendergast, in a letter to our Preceptress, gives a charming glimpse of her country home. She writes, "We are living on a big farm and for some time I have been making about forty pounds of butter a week. That is a new experience for me." We are proud of Josephine and especially of her successful and practical handling of this unique situation. Our girls are following more and more the line of the country and we learn from others that Josephine's farm house is a place of unusual charm.

Betty Lunn sent a very attractive picture to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow from Rome, Italy, when she was there this summer.

Ruth Adams Whiston and her husband called at the Seminary early in the school year. Mr. Whiston is one of the editors connected with the Buffalo Express and promised to give Lasell occasionally a word of friendly notice in his popular paper. When we looked into Ruth's youthful face we found it difficult to believe that seventeen years have passed since she was a Lasell girl.

Mrs. Barris and her party, which included Marjorie Kunkel '18 and Dorothy Hopper '19,

are enthusiastic over their delightful summer. On this trip abroad they met Edna Christenson and her sister, Emma Christenson Williamson, and Margrethe Bauman '15 on one of the Rhine steamers. In Venice they ran across Dorothy Raymond and in London, Betty Lunn. At Chateau Thierry the party visited the Methodist Memorial which is in charge of Dr. and Mrs. Julian Wadsworth, loyal friends of Lasell and Miss Potter. Just before school opened Dorothea Strain called upon Mrs. Barris. She was graduated from the University of California in June, and is to take Post Graduate work at Radcliffe this winter which means we hope we shall have the opportunity of seeing her at her former school home. Mrs. Barris also received an interesting letter from her former Lasell schoolmate Marie Gibert '03. She writes, "whom do you suppose I saw at Columbia? Edith McClure Patterson '02 and her husband and boy, all students at the college. Louise Gibert Martin's husband has been in New York opening a branch office. We trust that this means that Louise will come East and run out to Lasell. Louise Wadley Bedall had a fine trip this summer up the coast to Portland, Oregon, and Seattle. She was gone six weeks."

Just before the opening of school our Preceptress received a touching message from dear Anna Blackstock '06, announcing the passing away of her mother which occurred early in the summer. She writes, "at the close of my furlough Isabel and the twins returned with me to India, where we had a very lovely reunion, children and grand-children with mother. After conference I received my appointment to Budson and mother came to live with me. It was very providential she came, for after two days of feeling tired, mother passed away on "Mother's Day." She went to sleep and never wakened again on this earth. It was such a sacred privilege to have her with me during the last months of her life." Lasell's tenderest sympathy is extended to the dear Blackstock sisters in India and to Isabella Blackstock Beardsley '03 who has returned to her New Jersey home. Anna

further adds, "I am enjoying my work, have 136 girls in school as boarders and they are all lovely. I also teach because I enjoy it. In fact, I am mother, counsellor, mentor, teacher in one. I have ten teachers and a matron so don't think I am worked to a frazzle! What pleasant recollections and memories I have of last June, at Lasell, how good all '06 and you folks at Lasell were to me. I am happy to be serving the Master out here. This winter we just happened to come across a Miss Watson '80 who was visiting in India and in my station." This is especially interesting news to our Preceptress as Miss Watson was one of her classmates, and the class has never heard from her since the day of her graduation until now. Anna also acknowledges the annual contribution from the Lasell Missionary Society. She sends her love to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Miss Genn, Mrs. Hilbourn, and others who remember her. She sends her special love to her classmates and closes with saying, "Don't you think our class was the best? Dear old '06! Now don't say *NO*."

Lasell recently received the sad tidings of our Miss Mullikin's bereavement. Early in September her beloved mother, Mrs. Katharine Clark Mullikin, passed away at the country home of her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Lowry in Peitaiho, China. Lasell remembers gratefully Mrs. Mullikin's loyal interest in our school. Although a woman of advanced years she was to the end alive to all the important interests of the day. We recall distinctly a fine article from her pen which appeared only a few years ago in the Boston Transcript, under the caption, "Personal Reminiscences of Wendell Phillips."

Ruth Talcott Britton's friends will be shocked and saddened to learn of the sudden death of her husband, Mr. Charles O. Britton, which occurred September 19th. Mr. Britton was a very prominent and successful business man and was apparently enjoying good health. He was seized suddenly with heart failure and passed away without a moment's warning.

On September 17th occurred the death of

Mary Bernice Vance '99 after a brief illness. She was at the time in her Melrose home. Miss Vance had been an earnest student, taking a course at Harvard after leaving Lasell. Later, she became interested in social work and was secretary of the Massachusetts Society for Social Hygiene.

Dear Ethel Hook and her family are mourning the loss of their beloved mother whose death occurred at their home October 6th. Lasell's tenderest sympathy is extended to these bereaved friends.

While Gladys Lawton '11 and Margaret Thacher were at Moosehead Lake this summer they saw Julia Crafts '10 who was very busy managing her father's store. Nevertheless, Julia dropped her cares and responsibilities to talk over Lasell and accompanied the girls on a glorious trip into the woods of Maine. Later, Gladys and Margaret dropped in at Lasell on their way home. We were delighted to welcome them.

An invitation to the opening of the new home of the Judson Health Center in New York City has been received. We notice on the Board of Directors Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick and Bailey B. Burritt. This up-to-date and splendid department in community service is largely under the management of Fraulein Heinrich. We congratulate our former instructor on having such an important part in this forward movement.

The girls of Mrs. Loomis's day will all be interested to extend felicitations to her and her older son, Mr. Francis Wheeler Loomis and his bride, whose wedding day was July 24th. The bride was Miss Edith L. Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus D. Smith of Concord, Mass.

During the summer, Grace Holmes Stiles found her way back to Lasell. Grace was here in 1892-5. Her daughter is an honor student at Smith, and her niece has received a similar distinction at Wheaton.

Barbara Smith '22 is continuing her vocal work with Mme. Ferrabini in Boston, and piano, under the supervision of Maestro Jacchia at the conservatory.

Shortly before the opening of school, Catherine and Emma Murchinson '21 and Hazel Morrison '21 "dropped in." What travellers these South Americans are! The dear sisters had been at home in Brazil, had crossed the continent and made a visit on Aida Beeche at her home in Chile, "whipped over" to the states, and were just leaving for Europe. They gave us a very pleasant picture of Aida at home and her domestic ability in managing that home. How like old times it seemed to see these three girls together, all of them "well and happy."

The president of our Alumnae Association is still going from "glory unto glory." A Boston Daily recently gave a picture of Evelyn Schmidt '14 and a most interesting sketch of her trip to the National Dental Association at Los Angeles. In the spring we said she was going. We have now the great joy of reporting that she bore away from that convention the first prize because of her splendid exhibit, showing clinics, operating, models illustrating the relation of food to strong teeth, etc. We have just pride in Evelyn's every added success.

Mrs. Martin is taking a Sabbatical year and it seemed indeed strange and out of order to launch the school without her inspiring god-speed. We may be sure, however, this dynamic member of our faculty is not idle. She has purchased one of the most attractive apartment houses in Back Bay, Boston, Tetlow Hall, and under her efficient management has it filled with a delightful company of educators and business patrons and has a long waiting list. Girls who were with us Commencement time last year or who are subscribers to the LEAVES will remember Mrs. Martin's generous offer at the Alumnae meeting viz "she would give her services during the year to clubs and the fund raised would be for the benefit of the Lasell Endowment fund." One of the young women who was wise enough to avail herself of this gracious overture on the part of Mrs. Martin was Josephine Fish Pendergast of the North Conway, N. H., Woman's Club. Mrs. Martin is on the program for guest night and

will give her inimitable reading "If I Were King." Lasell girls living in the vicinity of North Conway might take notice and possibly could secure the speaker for a program of their own and in this way do their share in building up the growing Endowment fund.

In the last letter received from Mabelle Whitney '03 she speaks of attending the Maine Conference of Women Preachers. Mabelle is greatly enjoying her rural work as circuit rider in the state of her adoption. One of our old girls who was a member of her parish speaks in the most kindly manner of her work. Mabelle writes of meeting Sarah Hughes Forbes '03, one of her classmates, and was surprised to learn that she had lost her husband. In addition to her regular work Mabelle has become the Local Leader for the Boys' and Girls' Club.

A dear note was received by our Preceptress from Margaret Reid '22 who is still living with her uncle and aunt at the Hotel Edgemere, East Orange, N. J., but in another column you will find that Margaret is not to make this her *permanent* home. She sends special love to the new Seniors and best wishes for all kinds of success to Lasell!

During the summer Mr. and Mrs. Parley A. Lord were kind enough to call at Lasell. They gave an enthusiastic account of their daughter, Marion Lord Cobb. We were glad to get good news through them of Marion.

Marcelline Freeman Jones and her little daughter, Dorothy, were here in August last. It really seemed to us that Marcelline d'd not look one day older than when she was a student at Lasell in 1906-7 and yet she is the mother of three dear children, Dorothy Alden, Chester, Jr., and Marcelline.

Of all the attractive pictures which have come into the LEAVES Editorial office none is more winsome than the one just received of Mary Elizabeth Hubbard '20 and her adorable six-months old niece, Jean Geary Hubbard. Mary is now enjoying her senior year at Leland Stanford University in Palo Alto. She writes, "It is such a beautiful peaceful spot, ideally located in the Santa Clara Valley, one

hour from San Francisco. The buildings are typically Californian, being the mission style, and in marked contrast with the lovely old buildings of Lasell. You can't guess how many times I have rejoiced that I spent a year at Lasell. It all seems so near and I shall be glad to attend my class reunion in 1925. The year following my graduation I spent at home doing a half day's work in the Library of the International Institute of the Y. W. C. A. in East Los Angeles. My part was among the little Spanish and Italian children. They were so dear I wished for Senora Orozco's fluency in Spanish. I attended the 1921 meeting of the South California Lasell Club, when we were honored by Miss Packard's as well as Dr. Bragdon's presence. I regretted missing this year's meeting which was held in Pasadena. Helen Moss '19 wrote to me from Yellowstone National Park, Wyoming, that she was enjoying the beauties by horseback. We have been spending this summer on Catalina Island and next summer plan to go to Honolulu. My major subject at Stanford is English and I am enjoying the work very much. I was pledged and initiated into Pi Beta Phi. Katharine Van Fleet has been private secretary to the State Auditor in the State House of Columbus, Ohio. I was so glad to hear of Eloise Carey's '20 position at the school. *What would one ever do without the LEAVES to bring news of old friends?* I am enclosing one dollar for the LEAVES subscription, and one to start the Missionary Society Christmas fund." (Dear Mary, in this, you are starting something quite new and worthwhile. Thank you.) Mary closes her splendid letter by sending her best wishes for the school and kind regards to those who remember her.

As we were privileged to glance over Jean MacKay's fine letter to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow we exclaimed to ourselves, "This Jean ought to be writing for publication." Almost every word of her letter is worth sharing with a large circle of friends. Her descriptions of Montana and its unique features are fine and her statements

concerning the business problems of her native state are indeed quite statesman-like. For example, she writes, "you have no doubt heard me say this before, but I repeat, this is not a farming state. It is a splendid stock state, but it is too dry to farm and too far from market to do much with the advised 'diversified farming.' We can not compete with an Iowa farmer with his corn fed hogs. Corn may grow here but it is far from being an assured crop, and hogs like heat and do not grow as fast, or put on fat, as they do in the states that have longer hot seasons. The range has been destroyed by land cultivation, and unless one can raise a carload or two of cattle or sheep it does not pay, as there is no local consumption for the fattened animal. Omaha and Chicago are our markets, and that means from a thousand to fifteen hundred miles to travel, and the shrinkage and freight cut profits more than one would believe. Sheep, to our minds, are still the best thing in sight. Wool is always a 'cash in hand' affair. I think every farmer feels that this wheat speculation should stop. He works from daylight to dark, and a number of speculators that may never have seen a wheat field squabble in Chicago and tell him what he shall receive for it." The whole letter indicates that our Jean is, in Mrs. Martin's words, "alive in soul, in mind, and body," and yet she wisely takes time to keep in touch with good up-to-date literature. She declares our Miss Witherbee "has been a veritable 'book angel' to me during these years." I fear Professor Hills would perish if he heard me, but I find hours of pleasure while tearing up Mr. McDowell's 'Wild Rose' by the roots."

During Miss Potter's flying trip out West this summer she had an unusually pleasant meeting with Rebecca Shepherd '94 and her father at the Evanston home, or rather most of the visit was in Mr. Shepherd's unusually attractive garden. Rebecca had just received her degree from Chicago University. Lasell's congratulations to this forward move on the part of our alumna.

DR. BRAGDON'S BIRTHDAY

"Lasell is the dearest place of which I know for you to spend your birthday," so wrote Sade Hollingsworth Thompson to our Principal Emeritus who this year did 'keep his anniversary' at the old school home. Those of us who were privileged to be at Lasell September 6th, will not soon forget Dr. Bragdon's birthday with all the sunshine, real and figurative, which crowded its hours. Somehow that Lasell Club of New York is quite apt to lead off in extending felicitations to our Principal Emeritus. A most beautiful and costly gift was sent by them to Dr. Bragdon. Grace Huntington '89 did the honors for the Club accompanying the gift with a gracious and fitting expression of appreciation from his New York 'old girls'. Greetings of affection came to Dr. Bragdon from relatives, quite a number of his pupils, teachers, and Lasell folk who were 'let into the secret.' Mrs. Bragdon received her share of the congratulations and good wishes. Mrs. Martin's message to the 'grand old man' was characteristic, and her unique gift enjoyed by all the birthday party. From a devoted member of the office corps came a box of his favorite red roses. Annie Kendig Peirce '80, Carrie Kendig Kellogg '79, Lucy Curtis '80, Lillian Packard '83, and Lillie Potter '80, sent greetings from the girls of *some time ago*. When Mrs. Whitney's dear message was read, we all lovingly and tenderly began to 'talk over' old Lasell times and her sister, our beloved Miss Nutt. There was one message from overseas, for Winnie Ewing Coffin '89 did not forget the day. Mrs. Mary Ransom Wagner and Martha Ransom were the hostesses, and that accounted for a lot of the happy happenings, the crowning

feature of which was a generous birthday cake, enjoyed by all Lasell's summer family." We would like to quote verbatim Miss Witherbee's fine letter which, as usual, scintillated with wit and wisdom but, even at this safe distance, we dare not venture. Thousands of Dr. Bragdon's former students will join with Miss Witherbee in this tribute to her former principal: "Possibly you do not reflect, would not even credit it, were you told, how many there are today, and in how many corners of the world, to whom your name is one to be remembered with genuine affection, your oddities with tender amusement, your counsels with respect and gratitude. To these who so remember you it seems great that your day and theirs overlapped, that they might know you and have your friendship." It seems fitting to close this word of appreciation with Maude Simes Harding's '06 own lines to Dr. Bragdon.

"From green to gold; from gold to richer tints,
The deeping day of early autumn hints;
Then, gathered by the fireside's cheerful blaze,
To meet the growing chill of winter days
The mind reverts, in reminiscent mood
Fondly upon the summertime to brood.
There in the dancing shadows of the room
The cherished flowers of life's garden bloom.
The little blossoms, sweetening the air,—
Small kindnesses, the doer unaware
Of all the fragrances his actions stirred—
The larger flowers, the tender, greeting word.
All through the years, to meet life's every need,
The yield of beauty grew the perfect seed,
And as the flame ascends the chimney vent,
Bearing abroad the forest's subtle scent,
So for all time wafts onward o'er the earth
The influence of one life's precious worth.
Content, indeed, the heart may rest secure
Knowing that all it hoped for will endure.

And may you know content of the deepest,
most comforting kind, for you have earned it."

JOKES

Judge—"What is your occupation?"

Sam—"I'se de manager ob de family laundry, sah!"

Judge—"What is the name of the laundry?"

Sam—"Eliza, yo' honor!"

Miss Woodward making an announcement, "This afternoon I'll take some girls for a walk to Norumbega. Maybe we'll find some nuts there."

Frantic Tourist—"Send out the service truck. I've turned turtle."

Garage Man—"Pardon sir, this is a garage, not an aquarium."

An Irish policeman brought in a man for speeding.

The Judge said, "Well, Patrick, did the defendant offer any resistance?"

"Yes, yer honor, but 'twas only half a dollar and I wouldn't even look at it."

Author—"Well the evening wore on."

Friend—"It did, eh? What did it wear?"

Author—"If you must know, the close of a summer day."

She (coyly) "Now own up—You know you men like talkative women better than the other kind."

He—"What other kind?"

Mr. Towne—"Why do you go to school, Miss Curry?"

Jo—"Well, I don't know, it has sorta become a habit!"

French conjugation of verb "to smile"

Je me grin

Tu te giggle

Il se laugh

Nous nous crackions

ous vous splitiez

Ils se burst.

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining, as it contains more nourishment than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.

Established 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

The result of 39 years' constant effort, all under the same name and management, constantly striving to make it all that the name implies: "*Better Butter*"

The Fairmont Creamery Company

37 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

C. R. Corwin Company

DEALERS IN

**BUTTER, EGGS
and POULTRY**

Basement, 2 Faneuil Hall Market
SOUTH SIDE

BOSTON, MASS.

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



At Christmas

YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph for Christmas?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers
FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Imported Flower Vases and Sunset Lustre Ware from \$1.50 up.

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

Dangelmayers' Drug Store
FOR
REAL SERVICE

Whitman's, Page & Shaw, Apollo, Charter
and Russell's Chocolates

A fine line of high grade Stationery
and imported Perfumes

BOULEVARD PHARMACY
2090 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

STUDENTS!

WHEN YOU
THINK OF
BUYING
SCHOOL
SUPPLIES
THINK OF



THE BEACON HILL STATIONERS
PEMBERTON **7** SQUARE
Little Building Branch, No. 5 Subway Store

A FRIEND

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St. Boston

L. P. Hollander Co.

Established 1848

NEW ATTRACTIVE

SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, HATS
AND ACCESSORIES

appropriate for every Sport
and Social activity of the
Young Miss at School

=====
**202-216 Boylston Street
Boston**

DADDY & JACK'S
JOKES SHOP
 BOSTON JOKE, TRICK & NOVELTY COMPANY
22 Bromfield St. — Boston 9, Mass.

MASKS
 FAVORS
 PUZZLES
 NOISE MAKERS
 NOVELTY BALLOONS
 NOVELTY PAPER HATS
 ETC.

Clever Joker Novelties.
 Dance, Dinner and Party Favors.
 Your Special Party Colors in Favors to Order
 HOLIDAY SPECIALTY FAVORS IN THEIR SEASON

BOSTON JOKER
 DRIBBLE GLASS
 BUZZER LETTER
 MARSHMALLOW-SNAKE
 COMIC COOK BOOK
 COMIC PLACE CARDS
 MINSTREL JOKE BOOK
 ETC.

UP ONE FLIGHT

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary
 should patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN

for COOKING UTENSILS

of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and
 colleges. Their goods are reasonable
 and the quality excellent

14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
 BOSTON, MASS.

G. FRANCIS JANES, Pres.

JOHN J. SULLIVAN, Treas.

JOHN J. FOLEY, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Quincy Market

And Basement 11½ South Side Quincy Market

Telephone Richmond 40

BOSTON

BAIN  BRAND

FOOD PRODUCTS

BAIN BROTHERS CO.

41 India Street, Boston

QUALITY



SERVICE

MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
 OF

COOKING APPARATUS

FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
 Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
 is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

O. S. REED

Jeweler

453 LEXINGTON ST., AUBURNDALE

Agent for Waltham Watches

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.

Music sent on selection if desired.



Footwear and Hosiery

That is up to date in every detail, smart and novel, yet never too extreme.

That is always of fine quality and workmanship.

That is priced consistently with the value given.

THAYER McNEIL CO.

47 Temple Place 15 West Street

414 Boylston Street



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages, Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Olives, Oils, Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH, NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores Telephone Richmond 3000

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons

Inc.

FURS

For Fall wear we offer a beautiful collection of

Animal Choker Scarfs

In Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Stone Marten, Mink, Baum Marten, Fisher, Squirrel, etc.

\$15 and Upwards

364 Boylston Street ^{Near} Arlington Street

Established 1858

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use—Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages 18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores



**SMART
WALKING
SHOES**



\$10.00

In Tan or Black Oxfords or Strap Pumps of distinctive character for Fall and Winter wear.

Hosiery for the Cold Weather in silk, silk wool and wool.

T. E. MOSELEY CO., 160 Tremont St., Boston

Olds' Kandy Shoppe

The house of dainty confections, clean food, quality ice-cream and good sodas

**LARRY ROSS
Fine Shoe Repairing
RUBBERS**

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

Telephone Richmond 1647, 1648
ALBERT P. SMITH GILBERT O. EATON, Mgr.

SMITH BROTHERS

Butter, Cheese and Eggs

2 and 4 Faneuil Hall Market
Boston, Mass.

Sole Receivers of Randolph Turnbridge Creameries



PURE PRESERVES

Made by ourselves from Home Recipes
Packed in Stone Jars
A. T. BRIDGES CO., Inc.
78 Portland St., Boston
Tel. 577 Haymarket
Send for price list of over 60 kinds

LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS

**C. A. DONOVAN
DRY GOODS**

345 Auburn St. Auburndale

FURNITURE

WHOLESALE

PAGE & BAKER CO.

88-102 Fulton St., Boston
Telephone Rich. 820

An Asset to the Community's Well-Fare

**The
Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy**

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
 Ditson Empire Guitars
 Ditson Special Cole Banjos
 Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
 Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
 BOSTON, MASS.

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
 Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block

AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.

Costumers

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges

High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston

New York Chicago

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
 afternoon
 teas and
 society
 functions

Invalids
 and
 convales-
 cents
 thrive on
 it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
 chocolate to be found anywhere

LASELL LEAVES

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

SPECIAL
\$10.00



LENGTH
24
INCHES

INDESTRUCTIBLE PARISIAN PEARL NECKLACES



BAR PIN
\$5.00
14K Gold Set with Genuine
Sapphire



BAR PIN
\$10.00
18K White Gold with Yellow
Gold Gallery. Set with Cut
Diamond—a Bargain



SWEATER SET
\$6.50

Parisian Pearls set so that they
will not get loose or come off

WRIST WATCH
\$50.00
14K Gold Case—Full Jeweled
Movement



Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
39 & 41
SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
NEXT DOOR
TO F. HONEY & CO.



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXVIII

No. 2

JANUARY, 1923

Say it with Flowers



All Seasonable Flowers
may be had at our
Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to Lasell

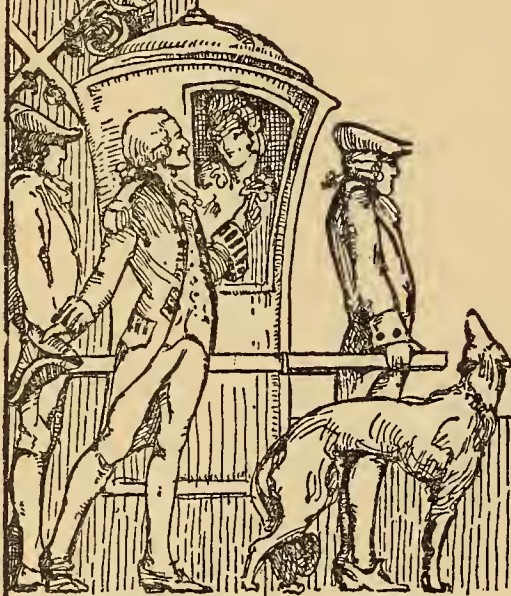
Orders by mail or telephone filled with
special care

Houghton Corney

Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston



Charge accounts solicited

When You have a Purchase to make
if you cannot come to the store

Phone Beach 3200

and ask for our Shopping Counselor

She is a woman of excellent taste and long shopping experience, and will take a real personal interest in shopping for you. Tell her what you want, the price you wish to pay, and other details—you will be pleased and satisfied with the service received.

If you prefer to write, address your letter to Shopping Counselor, Jordan Marsh Company, Boston.

Jordan Marsh Company
Boston

Your Christmas Shopping?

The E. T. Slattery Company did it for you in Europe weeks ago, picking up delightful novelties in France, Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, England. They're all ready now—lovely gifts, bearing all the charm that distinguishes things imported.

There are gifts for everybody, too, from imported silk neckties for father and leather cigarette cases for brother to roosters that strut and crow and please the children.

All this without mentioning the host of feminine gifts—gloves, perfumes, handkerchiefs, dainty hand-made “undies,” beaded bags, and so on *ad infinitum*—gathered together to save you the troublesome Christmas shopping during the precious holidays.

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street Opposite Boston Common



Make Your Rug
Dollars Count

Oldest Rug House
in America

Linoleum Time Is Here This Is Linoleum Place

EVERY year we sell more Linoleum. It is becoming more essential in making the house snug and sanitary. The same applies to offices and public places in general.

Inlaid are growing in favor for home use, including parquetry effects, tile patterns and geometric designs. There are patterns suitable for every room in the house, especially for kitchen, pantry and halls.

An important feature is the *laying* of Linoleum. It should be cemented to the floor. This you may entrust to us. We manufacture our own cement and employ skilled workmen.

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston 10

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature



Imported Topcoats for College Girls

Youthful Suits and
Sport Hats
Gloves
Fine Furs

Everything distinctive and unusual

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXXVIII LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., JANUARY, 1923 No. 2

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LIST OF OFFICERS

Business Manager
JOSEPHINE CURRY

Subscription Manager
ARLINE ALLSOPP

Editor-in-Chief
HELEN L. CHAPMAN

Joke Editor
LOUISA C. VENABLE

Athletic Editor
CAROLYN S. COLTON

Local Editors
MARGARET BUNNELL
MARY M. DEWOLF

Assistant Joke Editor
M. EVELYN SHIDLER

Literary Editor
ELIZABETH BRISTOW

TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$1.00. Single Copies, 15 cents.

CONTENTS

FRONTISPIECE	4
LITERARY	
A HORSEBACK TRIP IN THE YELLOWSTONE <i>Ruth Hills</i>	5
THE DRILL MASTER <i>E. Smith</i>	6
A CREATIVE GENIUS <i>M. Daugherty</i>	6
CHRISTMAS IN MATAGALPA <i>Anna Barris</i>	7
EDITORIAL	9
LOCALS	10
WOODLAND PARK NOTES	12
LASELL CLUB MEETINGS	15
TWO NEW LASELL CLUBS	21
PERSONALS	22



THE FIELD HOCKEY TEAM



A HORSEBACK TRIP IN THE YELLOWSTONE

The Yellowstone on horseback! Could anything be more wonderful!

Sixteen girls with chaperons left New York the evening of June the thirtieth for the western town of Cody, Wyoming. We had a car all to ourselves and as it was always the last on the train, we had a wonderful chance to see the scenery which was constantly becoming more interesting. There would be long stretches of sage-brush, then vast distances of desert sand. Here and there little prairie dogs would stand up on their hind legs as the train went by as though indignant at being disturbed. Occasionally a desert rabbit would scamper from near the track or a prairie hen would dart out from the side of the road. As we went further west, high mountains with their peaks covered with snow, loomed up in the distance.

After five nights and four days we arrived in Cody, and were met at the station by two large busses which took us across the Shoshone River into the town. It was the Fourth of July and the cow-boys were out with their revolvers and lariats. There was to be a State Stampede in the afternoon so we hurried to dress in true Western style; flannel shirt, riding breeches, knee boots and sombrero.

Cowboys were there from all parts of the state to compete for different championships. There were many horse races but the most exciting events were the bucking contests, wild steer-riding, bull-dogging, and calf-roping. The most interesting to me was the bull-dogging. The cowboy rode after the steer which

was given a ten foot start and when the chance came the rider jumped from his horse to the steer and by twisting the animal's neck brought him to the ground.

After the stampede was over we rode in busses to our first camping about thirty miles out from Cody on the North Fork road. It was at the side of the North Fork of the Shoshone River and surrounded on all sides by mountains. Hiawatha tepees were set up in a semi-circle and at one end was our cook tent which soon became very popular.

The next day we spent in trying out horses and accustoming ourselves to the Western saddle and manner of riding, preparatory to the twenty mile ride the following day which would bring us to our new camp.

Our days began when we were awakened at five or five-thirty. If we were near a good place to swim, we made a dash for the water which thoroughly awakened us, as it was never very warm; then we dashed back to our tents to dress and to breakfast. As soon as breakfast was over we hurried to pack up and to take down our tents, so as to get an early start for the day's ride which varied from ten to thirty-five miles. Our lunches were put up in paper bags by two of the girls and each carried her own on her saddle. No matter whether it rained, snowed or the sun shone, we went just the same.

Of course it is impossible to tell everything in detail but there are a few things which stand out clearly among all others—Old Faithful Geyser which changed its time of eruptions from every hour to one hour and three minutes; the Giant Geyser which at the time of

our arrival was eleven days overdue and broke out two days later just after we had broken camp; and the Morning Glory Pool which was formed and colored like a morning glory twenty-three feet in diameter and twenty-nine feet deep.

Numerous bears, elk, deer, prairie dogs, wood-chucks, and porcupines came frequently around our camps.

After six weeks of this life we arrived at Valley Ranch, Valley, Wyoming, where we were to spend our last few days. It is a wonderful place surrounded by high mountains with the South Fork of the Shoshone River running along one side. We had a farewell banquet and dance at the Ranch and the next morning a very sad group of girls awaited departure.

We were taken in busses from Valley to Cody where we dressed in our travelling dresses and we certainly felt anything but natural. We had not worn skirts for nearly seven weeks and hated them. That night we went back across the river and boarded our train for the East and home.

—————
Ruth Hills.

THE DRILL MASTER

It had been raining all the morning and the cold, bleak wind was still beating against the window panes in the nursery. I thought how nice it would be if I could go out to play instead of having to sit on the floor drilling my tin soldiers. As last I rose and looked longingly out of the window. All of a sudden I saw in the distance marching toward me a group of husky soldiers in khaki uniforms, carrying guns over their shoulders. Leading them was a still finer man, the Captain. On his coat glittered many medals; over his high plush hat hung silver cords; and gold bars ornamented his shoulders. As the soldiers approached, I slid across the floor, down the stair-case and crept cautiously out of the door into the street. I was going, I knew not where, but anyway, out of the dull house.

* * * * *

"Left! right! left! right!" For hours I led the steady march over hill and valley, until at last in the forest we suddenly distinguished the foe advancing toward us.

"Company forward!" I commanded, and with a rush every man put forth all his strength until we stood face to face with the foe.

They fired once! Every one of my men returned the fire. How long we fought I do not know, for wounded, I fell flat upon my face.

The pain in my shoulders grew sharper every second. Just as I thought I could not endure it any longer, I opened my eyes, and found my mother shaking me and saying, "Tommy, Tommy, it is seven o'clock. Don't you care for any dinner?"

—————
E. Smith '26.

BRUSH FIRES

What is it
That flickers through the lacy pines—
That brilliant light below?
Is it a cluster of fireflies?
Ah no! It is a brushfire
A fantastic thing
That catches the eye
As it gracefully leaps,
A symbol of the dying earth
Wherein new vistas are unfolding
A wider "Vision"—

—————
Isabel Varney.

A CREATIVE GENIUS

One of the most interesting writers of the present day is Amy Lowell. Her works are widely appreciated for their many individual, noteworthy qualities. Perhaps the most important of these is her choice of material and literary style. She has determined that poetry is her natural mode of exposition so she endeavors to use it in an unusual way. She has undoubtedly succeeded for she writes free verse, having rhythm but not rhyme.

To those who do not adapt themselves quickly to new style and form, Amy Lowell's writings do not appear as real poetry. They miss the old-fashioned signs—rhyme and metre. Those making quick and easy transitions are the ones to whom her poetry appeals most strongly. Many who have never enjoyed poetry at all find exceedingly enjoyable reading between the covers of each new book.

She is industrious and studious, and these traits are naturally reflected in her writings. She has dug into Chinese which has made her touch most vivid. Her poems are a succession of pictures, simple, yet effective, and full of the intimate detail of daily life. This human quality has a stimulating effect on her readers as her work almost "beats" with life.

Her vigor of mind and independent conclusions added to her imaginative power make everything she writes most expressive. Due to her industry as well as her natural gift, she has written six volumes of poetry, which are considered by some as the most creative of present day production; two volumes of prose, one an authentic criticism on poetry, the other a collection of "Six French Poets"; and translations from Chinese poetry. Surely in some respects no one exceeds her; for instance her love of color, fragrance, form and beauty everywhere; her love of life itself makes her poetry all the more appealing—these qualities are shown in everything she writes.

Her book "Legends" which is based on the folk-lore of various peoples contains "Many Swans," a good example of what she tried to do. It is the story of an Indian who, on returning from a visit to the sky, brought with him a bright something that dealt fire everywhere, but the Indian could never fling it from him. Another interesting example of creative genius is her version of the old New England legend of Peter Rugg who is always journeying up and down New England, ever begging those he meets to tell him "which way to Boston."

What could more vividly express the feeling of homesickness of the Lasell girl on her first journey to Boston than Miss Lowell's poem entitled "Nostalgia":

"Through pleasures and palaces—

Through hotels and Pullman cars. . ."

Then the fleeting vision of the home away from which she is being borne so swiftly suggested by the line:

"Pink and white camellias floating in a crystal bowl."

and suddenly to be rudely startled by the words of the first line of the third stanza of this poem:

"Tickets, please!"

The very suggestiveness of the titles of the volumes, "Dome of Many Coloured Glass" and "Pictures of the Floating World" puts one on the "qui vive" as she ventures out into the floating world of broader vision.

Matilda Jane Daugherty.

CHRISTMAS IN MATAGALPA

Throughout the entire world the birth of the Christ-Child will soon be observed, but perhaps nowhere is there a more beautiful custom than that which will take place in the old Spanish churches of Central America.

"Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet
head."

This lovely old carol would not tell the story as depicted in Matagalpa, Nicaragua, a tiny village, tucked away, as isolated as the world-known Oberammergau, for on Christmas eve in that town there is in every home a cradle awaiting the coming of the Christ-Child.

Across the moon-lit plaza to the ancient cathedral, come stalwart Indians, Spaniards, with their great sombreros and their shirts flopping outside of their cotton trousers, dark velvety-eyed women, with trailing skirts of lawn and bright bodices; children, also—a picturesque throng.

As they gather they kneel before the flower-decked altar of the Virgin mother praying and awaiting the pealing of the midnight bells which will announce the birth of the Christ-Child.

The old church is beautiful in its dignity and simplicity. Lighted by hundreds of candles, it is a place of brilliancy and deep soft shadows. The great masses of roses on the altar and the gay silk reboses on the heads of the women make brilliant pools of color in the soft light.

While this service is being held, the priest, taking the image of the Christ-Child from its sacred place, gives it to his messenger and bids him carry it to a certain home in the town. No one except the priest and the messenger knows who is to be honored that night. Kneeling and praying, the worshippers await the pealing of the midnight bells, which tells them that the Babe has found a resting place; then, with shouts of joy and expectation, they run first to their own home, and then in groups from house to house seeking the "new-born Babe."

For weeks they have been preparing for the coming of the Christ-Child. On entering the adobe houses you find the long, low front room divided in half by a low bank of palms and masses of flowers; along the sides and across the back the decorations were the same, only the palms reached to the ceiling and the flowers were in greater profusion. The carpet in this enclosure was unique and very lovely. Matting had been wet and sprinkled with oats, which had sprouted and by Christmas had grown out three inches high, making the most exquisite floor covering imaginable. A path of flower petals led from the front of the room to the tall palms and flowers at the back, and, there festooned with tiny pink rosebuds and white lilies was the cradle awaiting the Christ-Child. Large stones had been placed here and there under the matting to raise it, and on these mountains small trees were placed. To make them appear like the mountains around Matagalpa they had fashioned little brown monkeys of clay, which were playing in the trees, while prowling about very life like, were miniature tigers and lions.

It is not often that the Christ-Child comes to a pretentious home but rather to some lowly hearthstone, where sorrow, death, or poverty has been a recent guest. Very often, as last year, the manger child comes as a comfort and a guest to the home of a woman who has recently lost her own little child.

Anna Barris.

"BELLS"

Hear the buzzing, whirring bell!
 Rising Bell!
 What a feast of rolls and jam does its jarring burr
 foretell.
 How it jingles and it jangles,
 In the icy air of morn.
 Breaks into our slumber dead,
 Drives us from alluring bed,
 Cold and shivering and forlorn,
 All our rosy dreams disturbing,
 Hear the electric-aberration that so heartlessly
 does well
 From the bell, bell, bell, bell,
 Bell, bell, bell
 From the loud and boisterous buzzing of the bell.
 Hear the clamor of the bell.
 Lights Out Bell!
 Up and down the lively halls where merry daughters
 dwell.

How inexorably it clangs,
 Joy on frightened wings dispelling!
 Did ever huge Nippon bell
 Toll to pleasure, such a knell,
 Fill all hearts with rude rebelling?
 Solemn girlhood, Miserere: On the night air woe
 doth swell,
 At the bell, bell, bell, bell
 Bell, bell, bell
 At the stern, impelling clamor of the bell.
Mary Ann Miller.
(Apologies to Edgar Allen Poe)

THE JUNIORS' RIDE

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
 Of the famous ride of the Juniors dear,
 On the first of November in twenty-two:
 Hardly a girl knew what to do,
 As the dreaded night of election drew near.

Each said to her friend, "If the Seniors learn
 By Sophs or Specials our scheme tonight,
 They will stop the election and surely discern,
 That we're not very clever or really bright.
 So be sure to use force and tie with a rope,
 Any Senior you see, and don't give up hope.
 Keep wide awake and be ready to come,
 When the clock in the corridor strikes the hour,
 We'll meet at the Green store, each one on the run."

So we all said "Goodnight" on the front corridor,
 And at last came the signal to meet at the store.
 So we ran down the stairs and out to the field
 Where the trees and the bushes served as a shield
 And ample protection from enemies near.
 We lay there and shivered trying to hide,
 'Til at length came the truck that started our ride.
 Then to Wellesley we traveled exceedingly fast
 And there our ride ended for we'd voted at last.

(Apologies to H. W. Longfellow)

Ruth Stoneman.



We are indebted to the girls who were taught by Miss Witherbee last year for some of the literary material of the first and second issues of *THE LEAVES*. The editors will miss the help she gave them whenever they were seeking for verses, stories, essays of real merit.

There is an old jingle that we knew in childhood, ending "For Christmas comes but once a year." And so it does, in one sense for there is only one day in all the year when we share the Christmas tree, the plum pudding, and the Christmas turkey. But the Christmas spirit that was brought into the world nearly two thousand years ago lives through our whole twelve months. In the life of Christ we find the inspiration to live in love and kindness and so we celebrate the day of His birth and it is our fault if we do not meet the inspiration in continuous appreciation of the Christmas spirit through the whole year.

The New Year aptly follows Christmas, for there is no better time to plan our lives anew and to experience ourselves a new birth, casting aside prejudices and bad habits, than after the flood of joy of the Christmas tide. Surely our gratitude for the blessings of the past year should make us bold in making resolutions for the new.

Once more we have hung the holly wreaths and mistletoe boughs, lit the candles, and sung the carols.

We look back over the intervening centuries and we see all about us, the import of the

manger message of good-will and of the later one of manhood,—“He went about doing good.”

We take just pride in our nation founded on principles of liberty, a refuge for the oppressed of other lands,—in her government, her institutions of learning, her churches and her homes. But the message emphasizes that it is a world-wide nation and from its strength it has incurred world-wide responsibilities. We have listened to the trumpet calls of war. It is for us now to listen to those of peace.

They call us to the work lying all about us, tending toward the progress of humanity, the growth of a higher national and individual conscience, toward a larger and a richer life, a nobler and a happier one for all who heed the call.

Where better can we attune our ears to receive the message, than here in our Lasell life together, school and family, where through all our activities and experiences is emphasized “right preparation for service,” both practical and ideal.

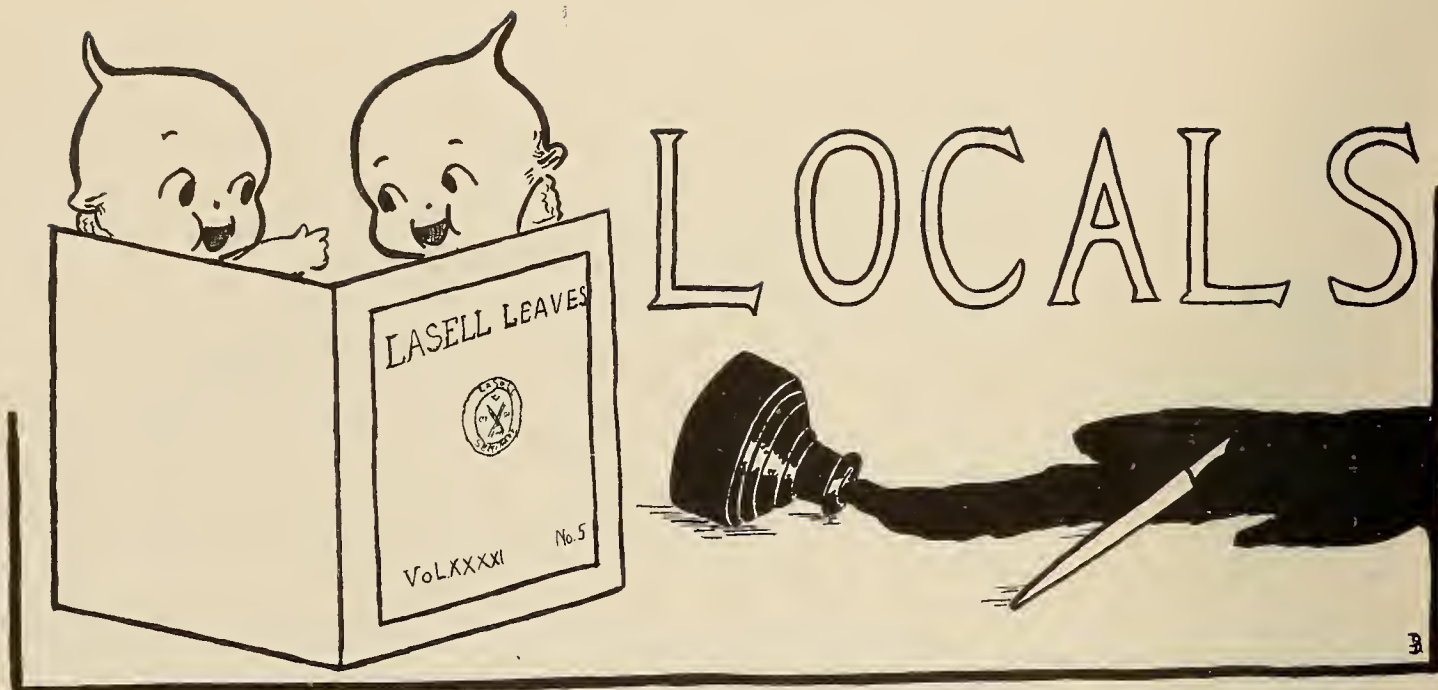
He went about doing good and taught “Love one another.”

“OUR FIDDLING”

Life, at its best is a riddle,
A jumble of luck, good or bad.
And our deeds are the tunes that we fiddle,
A tune either merry or sad.

Why not change, if our tune be dreary
Why not fiddle an air that is gay?
Remember we're here to be cheery,
Not to fiddle good time away.

J. Merrick.



In taking their caps and gowns, the Seniors chose to serenade the campus just before dawn. The first streaks of light glowed in the east giving a ghostlike appearance to their procession as they moved along humming softly an old English ballad. The serenade was adapted from "Roses of Picardy" and the clear voices carried its exquisite harmony to enraptured listeners at the windows.

The recollection of this night will be treasured by Seniors and under-classmen alike as one of the unforgettable memories of our Alma Mater.

The Sophomores held their first meeting on the afternoon of November 1st, choosing for their officers: Catherine Lalley, President; Mary Saunders, Vice-President; Helen Landon, Secretary; Betty Parker, Treasurer; Teddy Harvey, Song and Cheer Leader.

The Juniors elected the following officers: Bertha Krakauer, President; Frances Badger, Vice-President; Kay Webb, Secretary; Edith Hadley, Treasurer; Gertrude Wragg, Cheer Leader; Helen Schroer, Song Leader.

November 2nd the Freshmen elected as officers: Betty Lunn, President; Helen McIntyre, Vice-President; Barbara Cushing, Secretary and Treasurer; Jessie Matteson, Cheer and Song Leader.

We celebrated Hallowe'en, Saturday night, in the good old fashioned way—that is, by having a masquerade. No onlooker will ever say that Lasell girls lack in any sort of originality—all possible rig-ups were worn—and some impossible ones. The fancy dances (given by request) were worth having lived some seventeen or eighteen years to see. Everybody had the usual glorious time and slept extra long Sunday morning to make up her beauty-sleep having lost much of both the night before.

The Christian Endeavor Society has had as leaders Harriet Case, Anna Bullock, Josephine Curry, Elizabeth Frick and Beatrice Tait who have given us inspiring little talks at the meetings "after dinner."

November 18th, the Hampton Institute Quartet entertained us most pleasingly by singing the old plantation melodies, America's only folk songs. Some of the camp-meeting words were certainly funny, though they were evidently taken most seriously by the soloist. One of the loveliest songs was, "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," in which their voices seemed to swing with the chariot that was "comin' for to carry me home."

While the quartet rested, a graduate of the Institute spoke to us of the work the alumni are doing and the manager explained to us how the harmonies were worked out. It was a unique and enjoyable entertainment.

One of Lasell's greatest athletic victories this year was that in which our team triumphed, after a hard fought battle, against the famous Faculty team.

One reason why victory has been so much commented upon is that Lasell is the only hockey team to have beaten the Faculty this year! Another fact that might well make us thank our stars for victory was that their maddening cheers and songs utterly overwhelmed most of ours and seemed to redouble the speed and strength of their team.

At the dinner afterwards, when we entertained our rivals, the Lasell girls were calm though triumphant in the face of the enemy, singing nothing but songs of cheer and praise to the more-or-less defeated ones, which were returned in measure full and running over.

The Vesper Service of November 19th was held around the fireplace of the chapel. The girls brought pillows and sat Turk-fashion around the flames. Mrs. E. M. Taylor spoke of the need of sympathy and help in the North End of Boston, described so vividly by Mary Antin in her book, "The Promised Land." Mrs. Taylor has lived in Boston many years and pictured vividly the life of the tenements and the ways in which one can help the unfortunate people who live there.

Our Christmas Vesper Service of Sunday, December 10th, was one long to be remembered by the audience which filled to overflowing the chapel. The members of the Glee Club, dressed in white filled the stage, while the rest of the student body marched in as usual with the processional hymn. Miss Potter's opening prayer touched all hearts by the directness and beauty of its Christmas appeal. Dr. Ashley Leavitt of the Harvard Avenue Church of Brookline spoke in his ever forceful manner on "gifts," stressing the qualifications necessary for the true acceptance as well as for the right bestowal of a gift. During the service the Glee Club sang feelingly, groups of carols differing widely as to the different national interpretations of the spirit of the Christmastide.

STUNT NIGHT 1922

The entrance into the dining-rooms at Main and Woodland at our six o'clock dinner December 15th, ushered in Slam night at Lasell as a veritable farewell Christmas festivity before parting for our various homes.

Around the cleared space in the centre of the dining halls were arranged the tables, each decorated by its own girls. Surely the previous planning, bustling, and hustling to the Vil, Waltham, and Wellesley for decorations and presentation gifts had reaped its due reward voiced in the Ohs! and Ahs! of appreciation as we entered the rooms.

In the centre of the tables were glistening Christmas trees, huge snow-balls, Jack Horner pies, and Santa Claus chimneys, with the decorative poinsettia, scarlet holly, and silver mistletoe everywhere in evidence.

To the music of popping bonbons, whistles, bells, music boxes, and other conceivable and inconceivable instruments of noise the dinner progressed merrily to the stunt stage. Here no one was allowed to be forgotten from Mr. Towne "who couldn't have his cake and eat it" to her "who would a kewpie be" to him "whom on classification day, you never could see"; to the girls "who at breakfast always are late" and to "those of whom we had secretly learned their fate."

Of course all the stars promptly responded when called to appear in the centre of the room whether for fancy dancing, turning of cart wheels, solo singing, speech making or the usual procession of "roommates who fight," "engaged girls" and oh well—"We want so-and-so to do so-and-so" and she did!

(And the faculty stunt!)

"Who says that the faculty
It isn't just fine?
It's just fine, all the time,
All the time, all the time."

And so "seeing oursel's as ithers see us" we left the dining-rooms to hasten to the gymnasium for a lecture by Carveth Wells, F.R.G.S., on Malay Jungles. From Woodland we walked to Main in a glorious snow storm which gave us a lasting impression of Lasell in one of her supreme moments of beauty.

Mr. Wells continued the merriment of the evening in his "uproariously instructive" talk on jungle life. Surely truth is stranger than fiction, when based on scientific Jungle fact. Mr. Well's pictures abounded in interest, depicting marvelous incidents of jungle life and the wondrous beauties of tropic scenery.

After "good nights" and "good-byes" for those of us leaving on early morning trains, we wandered in groups and knots back to our rooms, to put the last articles into our traveling bags, look for the hundredth time to see if railroad ticket and trunk key were safe—then "Lights Out" bell and "Pleasant Dreams" of Stunt Night of 1922.

Lasell, true to the tradition of former years, celebrated Christmas in the good old-fashioned way. The "girls" deserted us this year but Dr. and Mrs. Winslow made happy the hearts of some forty or more children and grown-ups.

Following the fine Christmas dinner a delightful hour was spent in the gymnasium, where gifts were exchanged and an impromptu program was furnished by the little folk. This year witnessed a new departure in the arrangement, for the trees, big and small, were placed either side of the great chimney, in just the most convenient place possible for fire-proof Santa Claus. One of the surprises on the program was a trio by the Winslow children with Marjorie at the piano, while Donald played the violin and wee Priscilla sang.

We all, big and little, appreciate increasingly, the generous thoughtfulness on the part of our Principal and Mrs. Winslow who never fail to provide this generous celebration for those of us who are fortunate enough to remain at Lasell during the Christmastide.

ATHLETIC NOTES

Our hockey team has just finished a most successful season, playing five games. We played Newton High, Jackson, and Arlington on our own field, losing by a score of 3-2 to Newton, and 4-2 to Arlington. The score of the Jackson game was 7-0 in our favor. At Cambridge we played a very exciting game

with the Radcliff freshmen, the score ending in a tie 2-2.

We are now getting our material for our basket ball team and from all evidence it should be a mighty peppy one.

Girls, will each one of you help to make it stronger by giving us your sincere support? Give us the benefit of your presence and of your heartiest cheers! It goes further than you realize in strengthening the team,—*your* team!

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

Oct. 14th—All the Junior High girls heard Sir Harry Lauder at the Opera House in Boston.

We have swimming at the Lasell pool every Saturday morning. Nearly every one in Woodland Park can swim! Some are hoping to compete for the Red Cross Life Saving tests this year.

Oct. 18th—Mrs. MacDonald with Mr. and Mrs. Towne and Miss Arey attended the marriage of Charlotte Parker (Lasell '20) in Malden.

Oct. 22d—Miss Sawyer, Librarian, at Perkins Institution for the Blind, spent a few hours at Woodland Park.

We were happy to welcome Mrs. Davis of Elmira, New York, at the tea hour, Oct. 22d. Mrs. Davis was visiting her daughter, Miss Naomi Davis, a member of our music staff.

Oct. 24th—Mrs. G. M. Winslow honored the Junior School by being our dinner guest. Mrs. Winslow met all the members of the school in the living room after dinner.

Oct. 28th—Our Annual Hallowe'en party at Little Tree Farm. Once more Mr. and Mrs. Borst opened to us their hospitable doors. Over forty of us went to Framingham in Snow's Motorbus—crowded somewhat but very happy. The great blazing open fires invited us to have supper promptly, a real Hallowe'en supper. Armed with long sticks each one roasted her own frankfurt and bacon. We were so hungry! After supper a romp in the hay and through the big barn, a little

dancing, the singing of our songs to Mr. and Mrs. Borst, and the long jolly ride home in the moonlight.

"Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Borst, for this delightful day!"

Oct. 31st—Woodland Park was visited by half a hundred masked, white-robed figures who loudly demanded and carried away Mrs. McDonald. But they were kindly spirits and returned her safely a few hours later. Mrs. Briggs, a former Lasell Girl, was the leader of the ghostly group.

Nov. 3d—Miss Tuttle, a former teacher at Lasell, visited and had lunch with us. All Lasell friends are welcome at Woodland Park.

Nov. 4th—Gwendolyn McDonald spent the week end in Hudson, the guest of Miss Florence Williams.

Vera Hambleton entertained a party of her class-mates over the week-end at her home in Lawrence.

Nov. 5th—We welcomed Mrs. Lambert and Norma Lambert. Mrs. Lambert has charge of Grades 4, 5, and 6, and Norma makes our 24th resident pupil.

Nov. 12th—Who is not thrilled with a "haunted house"? We walked down the river side and had a splendid exploring expedition. No ghosts discovered!

Marjorie Bancroft and Priscilla Winslow have been welcome house guests for a few days.

Nov. 17th—Miss Cougetta Vanacore of Manchester, New Hampshire, was a guest over the week-end.

Nov. 19th—Mr. Himelhoch of Detroit, spent Sunday with us, the guest of his daughter Marjean.

Accompanied by Mrs. Lambert, the Woodland Park girls took the Old Boston trip on Saturday afternoon, November 25th. The climb up Bunker Hill Monument proved our girls physically fit.

The Junior School enjoyed getting a Thanksgiving box off to Miss Ross.

Quite a group of girls remained for the Thanksgiving recess. We had a theatre party,

some hikes, candy-making and a general good time. Thanksgiving dinner was eaten at Bragdon. After informal tea in Mrs. Towne's living-room, all adjourned to the Junior School living-room for a jolly party.

The first pianoforte recital was held in the lobby and drawing-rooms of Woodland Park Hall on Friday afternoon, December 8th. Miss Bunting introduced the numbers and Miss Davis conducted the chorus. The following program was given before an appreciative audience of parents and friends.

- | | |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Criss Cross | Hannah Smith |
| | Earl Cummings |
| 2. Minuet | Mozart |
| | Marjean Himelhoch |
| 3. Happy Days | |
| | Dorris Elliott |
| 4. Apple Blossoms | Manna Zuca |
| | Doris Jones |
| 5. Butterfly Chase | Hannah Smith |
| | Priscilla Winslow |
| 6. Autumn Splendor | George B. Nevin |
| | Chorus |
| 7. Cradle Song (Violin) | Oscar Collier |
| | Gwendolyn McDonald |
| 8. The Coquette | Jessie L. Gaynor |
| | Norma Lambert |
| 9. Cradle Song | Charles Denee |
| | Mona Towle |
| 10. Twilight | Rudolf Frince |
| | Gertrude Curtis |
| 11. Wanderer's Night Song | Rubenstein |
| | Chorus |
| 12. Told at Twilight (violin) | Charles Hueiler |
| | Dorothy Smith |
| 13. Barchetta | Nevin |
| | Marguerite Gillespie |
| 14. Grillen | Schumann |
| | Helen Parker |
| 15. Waltz | Chopin |
| | Marjorie Winslow |
| 16. (a) Gavotte | Gounod |
| (b) To a Water Lily | MacDowell |
| | Gwendolyn McDonald |
| 17. (a) Waltz in C sharp | Chopin |
| (b) Romance | Saint Saens |
| | Katherine Braithwaite |
| 18. Prelude in C sharp Minor | Rachmanninoff |
| | Victoria Jackson |
| 19. America My Home | |
| | Chorus |

On Saturday evening, December 9th, our school enjoyed the two plays given by the Dramatic Club at Bragdon Hall.

We were very happy to welcome the largest audience the Junior School has ever had at the Christmas Vesper Service on Sunday afternoon, December 10th. The first and second year French Classes sang a group of

French carols. The address by Dr. Butters was in the form of an original Christmas story, written with a special view to reaching one girl. After the benediction the lights were lowered, and with only the light from the candles which had been carried during the processional hymn, the school sang softly "Holy Night." Woodland Park hopes for many more inspirational messages from Dr. Butters.

Such fun at our Slam-dinner! And we are all "just crazy" about Carveth Wells, F. R. G. S.

Our Christmas party came on Friday afternoon, December 15th. The usual big glistening tree, the pile of Christmas stockings and corn balls, Roger Furlong's gift of candy canes, and a real Christmas spirit, combined to give us a happy memory to take to our several homes. After the singing of Christmas carols by the chorus, the children of the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd grades gave a little Christmas play based on the Cinderella story. This was followed by two short French plays. The program ended with a beautiful original adaptation of "When the Chimes Rang," which carried the Christmas message that the Prince of Peace cares not for empty gifts of gold and silver, but for loving hearts, hands that are willing and feet that never will tire in His service.

The original Christmas posters, designed by the eighth grade under Mrs. Palmateer's supervision in the Art Department, added much to the festive cheer of our school rooms; as did the Santa Claus fire-place, planned and executed by the younger grades. Dolls were made by members of the third and fourth grades who presented them to the Children's Ward of the Newton Hospital. The dolls were carefully constructed of soft, bright wool that they might be easily held and enjoyed by the sick children of Dennison Ward.

The art project in correlation with the younger grades Reading and Geography took the form of a Japanese village. So fascinating did it prove that many admiring visitors

tarried long before its gay pagodas, arched bridges and quaintly dressed figures.

But, whatever the season, there is always something of interest and inspiration in the Art Room, from the work of the littlest fingers to the free hand sketching and decorative designing of the older girls. And, best of all, the work is under proper guidance "their own."

A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We often wonder if the Lasell girls the wide world over realize how much we appreciate their unflinching Christmas greetings of goodwill. Even from far away China and South America come loving messages arriving just in season. Snapshots of dear little Lasell children and a kind personal word accompanied many of these beautiful cards. The joy of looking them over and affectionately "thinking over" the dear senders furnishes a delightful aftermath to our Christmas day celebration.

With sincere appreciation,
 DR. AND MRS. G. M. WINSLOW.
 MR. AND MRS. CHARLES F. TOWNE.
 LILLIE R. POTTER.

TO LET

I've wasted reams of paper
 And many hours of thought,
 Made wrinkles in my forehead
 As far and wide I've sought,
 And yet I've labored vainly
 Through all this work I've done,
 I've chased a million phantoms
 But never captured one.

I've heard that there are many
 Who have ideas to spare.
 Is any one so lucky
 Just one he'd like to share?
 I'll furnish pen and paper
 For those things can be bought,
 I'd rather spend most anything,
 Than hours that come to naught.

P. Osborn.

LASELL CLUB MEETINGS

During the latter half of October, it was my privilege to attend six meetings of Lasell Clubs. They came as follows: Chicago Club, October 17; Minnesota Club, October 19; Omaha and Council Bluffs Club, October 21; Indianapolis Club, October 23; Cleveland Club, October 26; and the Connecticut Valley Club, October 28.

So much was done for me in the way of entertainment, auto transportation, personal conducting, and assistance that in this brief account I can barely mention a few of those to whom I am indebted. In Chicago I was for two days the fortunate guest of the Joneses of Evanston who entertained and helped me most generously in every possible way. In St. Paul, Elizabeth House McMillan and Katherine Wheeler showed me the capital city and surroundings. Mary Potter McConn and her husband gave me a long drive about Minneapolis during which we called at their home, met their three attractive daughters, and called at the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Potter—the father and mother of Mrs. McConn and the brother and sister of our Miss Potter. We were then taken by Mrs. Potter to the Minneapolis Athletic Club for dinner much regretting the enforced absence of Mr. Potter who was adjusting railroad problems in North Dakota. In Omaha Mr. Adams, the husband of Martha Stone Adams, called at the hotel with the intention of showing me the city but we unfortunately missed connections. Before the meeting, however, I greatly enjoyed a chat with Mr. Adams and also with Mr. Pinney, the husband of Madge Hollenbeck Pinney. The pleasure of my stay in Indianapolis was greatly enhanced by the generous hospitality of the Lesh family. Charlotte helped plan my program, acted as guide and chauffeur and also managed the meeting of the Indianapolis Club, all of which was done thoroughly and efficiently. In Cleveland it was Miss Dolley whose hospitality and help, in ways too numerous to mention, made my visit much more

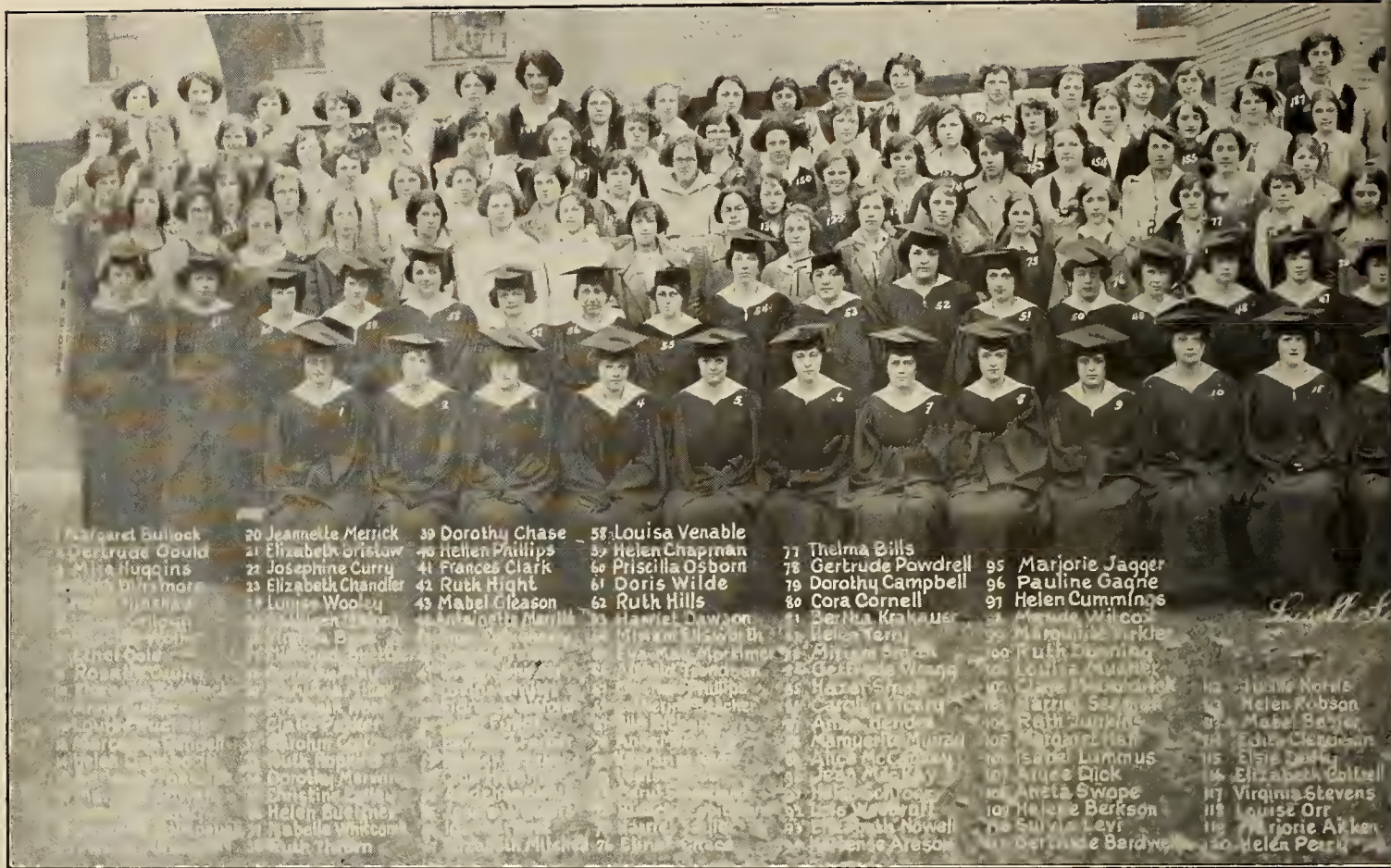
valuable than it otherwise could have been and whose interest and work contributed much to the success of the meeting.

Time allowed only a small and tantalizing amount of visiting with friends along the way, but the few opportunities of meeting parents of girls now in school and of calling on Lasell girls in homes of their own with chances to see their most interesting children were greatly appreciated.

The meeting of the Chicago Club was held at the Chicago Athletic Club. There were thirty-seven members present. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Byram, the President, at whose left sat Gertrude Buettner '17, the Secretary, whose twin sisters are members of the Class of '23. As usual it was difficult to find time to do justice to the menu because of the absorbing interest of the conversation.

The following is the list of those present:

Lydia Tukey Byram (1891-3)
 Lestra Hibbard Saxton '96
 Gertrude Buettner '17
 Pauline Fera '17
 Lena Hauck (1917-18)
 Harriet Fera '17
 Helen Guertin (1916-17)
 Alvine Hoelscher '22
 Elizabeth Thielens Miller (1904-5)
 Hazel Carey Adam '05
 Julia Potter Schmidt '06
 Margherita Dike Hallberg '10
 Ruth Farmer David (1908-10)
 Margaret M. Jones '11
 Florence K. Jones '12
 Alma L. Bunch '13
 Dora E. Goodwillie '14
 Edna Nichols Crosby (1912-13)
 Louise Funkhouser Williams '09
 Mona Ryan Inman (1906-07)
 Frieda Mayer Collins '11
 Louise Grunewald (1903-04)
 Mary Lumbard Doonan '10
 Margaret Gregson Barker (1909-13)
 Ina Martha Harber '06
 Mary Florine Thielens Peeples (1904-5)
 Henriette W. McCulloch (1915-16)



Barbara Jones Bates '14
 Ida Ruth Jones '15
 Nell Jones Yeomans '05
 Alice Mott Stewart (1901-02)
 Julia Funkhouser Mellin (1906-07)
 Gertrude Gleason Shepard (1891-2)
 Edna Burdick Frost (1890-2)
 Lucy Wilson Errett '06
 Bertha Hax Auld (1879-81)

The Minnesota Club met in a small dining-room of the St. Paul Athletic Club. It was an informal and very delightful meeting and the usual interest and loyalty of Lasell girls were evident. The following were present:

May Emery Yale '98
 Mildred Melgaard '22
 Marguerite Owen (1913-14)
 Mary Potter McConn '05
 Bertha Lillibridge Merrill (1891-4)
 Pauline Orcutt Hemenway (1907-9)
 Katherine H. Wheeler '09
 Susan Stryker '10
 Marion Joslin Oppenheimer '12
 Bess House McMillan (1905-6)

The meeting of the Omaha and Council Bluffs Club was held at the Hotel Fontenelle, Omaha. This club has been especially active during recent years, meeting frequently at the home of some member to work for some charitable purpose. One of the Woodland Park students was the recipient of some of their product. At their meeting they voted to contribute one hundred dollars which they had in their treasury toward the Lasell Endowment Fund. Those present were:

Dorothy Chaffee Stroud (1908-9)
 Ruth Bohner McCord '16
 Katherine Mulholland Gibbs (1918-19)
 Helen Wallace Brown (1902-3)
 Martha Dale Loomis (1906-7)
 Elinor Ryan Hixenbaugh '12
 Frances Bowman Gerner (1894-6)
 Martha Stone Adams (1891-3)
 Jean Field '22
 Louise Peycke Smith (1900)
 Helen Howes Haller '02
 Zoe Hill Mayne '01
 Eva Kennard Wallace (1897-8)



Sulmerdale, Mass.

- | | | | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------|---------------------|-------------------------|
| 131 Marietta Chase | 141 Muriel Gilman | 151 Ruth Godley | 170 Esther Palmer | 189 Constance Epstein |
| 132 Marjorie Needham | 142 Lillian Merriman | 152 Lillian Morong | 171 Jocelyn Tong | 190 Kathryn Shaw |
| 133 Frances Bliss | 143 Madra McCarthy | 153 Hazel Stryker | 172 Frances Badger | 191 Helen Staples |
| 134 Barbara Cushing | 144 Sylvia Starr | 154 Lois Gottlieb | 173 Avis Ballou | 192 Margaret Niday |
| 135 Edna Hart | 145 Natalie Albury | 155 William Beiber | 174 Lydia Parry | 193 Margaret Bunnell |
| 136 Eleanor Rinebold | 146 Marjorie Wilcox | 156 Nadine Strong | 175 Eleanor Averill | 194 Olive Lunnu |
| 137 Florence Harriman | 147 Sylvia Parker | 157 Mary Mills | 176 Phillis Bridger | 195 Marguerite Robinson |
| 138 Lois Bryant | 148 Gertrude Westenhoff | 158 Kathryn Shaw | 177 Esther Harvey | 196 Irma Conant |
| 139 Christine Chamberlin | 149 Elizabeth Anderson | 159 Beatrice Tait | 178 Dorothy Redman | 197 Eleanor Hubbard |
| 140 Brenda Copeland | 150 Catherine Brown | 160 Lillian McGez | 179 Phillis Heekin | 198 Ethelbert Irish |
| | | 161 Jessie Matteson | 180 Dorothy Pearson | 199 Margaret Hoy |
| | | 162 Naomi Jaffe | 181 Emma Smith | 200 Barbara Pintham |
| | | 163 Helen McIntire | 182 Catherine Lally | 201 Edith Adams |
| | | 164 Blanche McHaffey | 183 Helen Landon | 202 Matilda Quakerly |
| | | 165 Ruth Stoneman | 184 Alice Wry | 203 Leta Hunt |
| | | 166 Doris Lougee | 185 Bebbi Lunni | 204 Elizabeth Parks |
| | | 167 Edwin Adams | 186 Louise Straus | 205 Mary O'Hay |
| | | 168 Marie Parry | 187 Helen Schultz | |
| | | 169 Margaret Conant | 188 Charlotte Sims | |

- Madge Hollenbeck Pinney (1900-1)
- Ellen Siedentopf Hass (1894-6)
- Mabel Taylor Gannett '95
- Laura Dale (1903-4)

- Ella L. Hammond (1910-11)
- Edith Pearson Smith (1900-1)
- Ethelyn Prentice Knight '99

The Indianapolis meeting was in charge of Charlotte Lesh to whom the planning of the next meeting was left. Here, as at most of the meetings, there was a happy combination of representatives of Dr. Bragdon's time, with others of nearly all the periods following, linking the past with the immediate present. This club will soon be reinforced by recruits from students now in the school.

A new Lasell Club was organized at the Cleveland Luncheon. Mrs. Ella Ampt Hamann '96, chairman of the organization committee and later elected President, conducted the meeting in a most business-like way. Copies of a provisional constitution which had been carefully compiled and modified to suit the needs of the club were submitted article by article, amended, and adopted. Officers were elected, a telegram of greetings to Dr. Bragdon voted, and each person present called upon in turn to stand, give her name (or names) years at Lasell, and number of children or other items of interest. The popular number of children seemed to be three.

- There were at the table, the following:
- Charlotte Lesh '12
 - Mildred Otto Roberts (1910-11)
 - Helen Coons '21
 - Thelma Blossom '21
 - Flora McD. Ketcham (1896-7)
 - Gertrude Taggart '97
 - Mary Hope Lesh '21
 - Helen Spring '21
 - Mary Masters Newcomb '07

The presence of two former Lasell teachers, Misses Rand and Dolley, was a pleasant feature of the occasion. The first meeting of this new club augurs well for its future success.

Around the table were the following:

Frances Bragdon West '05
 Margaret Rand (Teacher 1903-1919)
 Ada F. Patterson '15
 Clara Irene DeWolf Whited (1909-10)
 Beth Brandow Trumbull '11
 Florence Miller Henn (1904-5)
 Louise Horton Brockway (1894-5)
 Kathryn Chase Heine '16
 Helen Rollins Fisher '14
 Lois B. Tenny (1919-20)
 Helen Hart Lind '18
 Jeannette E. Geist '21
 Ada M. Prasse (1921-22)
 Myrtle Mahler Strauss (1900-02)
 Gertrude Schloss Fleishman (1903-4)
 Florence Stafford Andrews (1915-16)
 Elizabeth Bailey (1909-10)
 Frances King Dolley (Teacher 1907-17)
 Bertine Libby '13
 Agnes L. Wylie West '05
 Ella Ampt Hamann '96

On October 28th the Connecticut Valley Club met at the Hartford Club under the experienced management of the President, Susan Hallock Couch. Mrs. Couch is Treasurer of the Connecticut League of Women Voters and is one of the small but gradually increasing number of Lasell women who are taking an active part in political affairs.

One very interesting feature of the Connecticut Valley Club was the disclosure of the fact that several members, among them Mrs. Sarah Dyer Darling, have practically a perfect record of attendance at the meetings of the club since its organization sixteen or seventeen years ago.

In view of the fact that on the same afternoon there were very interesting football games as rival attractions, the number present was very gratifying:

Elsie C. Fengar (1905-7)
 Sue I. Gallup (1903-4)
 Eva C. Robertson (1903-4)
 Bessie Brainard Schmadeke (1896-7)
 Elsie Reynolds '00
 Lelia Walker Saunders '01

Sarah Dyer Darling (1900-01)
 Fanny L. MacKenzie (1903-4)
 Mabel Case Viot '94
 Emma White Welles (1890-3)
 J. Adelaide Plumstead '85
 Jessie W. Hayden (1882-5)
 Susan H. Couch (1886-8)
 Marion Austin (1920-22)
 Josephine Holbrook '22
 Dorothy Moore '22
 Cornelia M. Hemingway '22
 Helen Cooke Waters (1892-4)
 Lucy Miller Robotham (1903-4)
 Nellie M. Hart (1902-4)
 Elsie L. Bolles '04
 Ruth Miller Wolfe (1908-9)
 Jennie Johnson Brewster (1905-6)
 Gertrude P. Reynolds (1888-90)
 Ruth K. Merriam '98
 Mabel Deming (1902-4)
 Laura R. Comstock (1891-2)
 Helen M. Saunders '17
 Laura Hale Gorton '16
 Marion Griffin Wolcott '16
 Maebelle Hamlin Barby (1915)
 Lillian G. Grant '20
 Madge L. Shepard (1916-18)
 Clara McLean Rowley '02
 Grace Holmes Stiles (1892-3)
 Bertha Hayden King '03
 Mary E. Goodwin Olmsted '03
 Helen Merriam Cornell (1902-3)
 Bessie L. Comstock (1891-3)

At all of these Lasell reunions, I was given an opportunity to tell of recent events at the Seminary, and of our plans for the future.

In the main my theme was as follows— with the addition of some later items:

“Lasell is now somewhat over seventy years old. It was organized as a trustee-owned institution, and then, following the Civil War, came upon difficult times, which eventually resulted in the necessity of some effective measure of relief. At that time Dr. Bragdon came to the rescue and there followed forty years of growth and of successful development of the institution as a private school. Under

this form of organization, the continued life and success of the institution was very largely dependent upon one or two individuals, and there was no opportunity to enlist the co-operation of the alumnae and friends of the school for the purpose of making it a permanent institution by the building up of an adequate endowment fund. Also a heavy financial burden had been assumed by the addition of the large Woodland Park property in 1917. Although this valuable estate was acquired on extraordinarily favorable terms, the opportunity came during difficult war times, with increased costs and decreased number of students.

To meet the general need for assured permanency and the immediate need of financial backing, a new organization was formed in May, 1921, and Lasell returned to trustee ownership.

The alumnae and former students are well represented both in the Corporation and on the Board of Trustees, and it is expected that their participation will increase with the years. There will be in the new Alumnae Register now being printed the names of 1227 graduates of whom 1070 are living,—and there are several thousand non-graduate former Lasell students among whom are many whose loyalty to the school is equal to that of the graduates, as repeatedly has been shown.

To these and to other friends we last year appealed for a little assistance in the way of the purchase of our General Mortgage Bonds. As a result somewhat over fifty-four thousand dollars' worth were sold. That sale, with the moderate margin saved from last year's income has so improved the condition of the Seminary that it seems at present unnecessary to sell more bonds.

While the purchase of these bonds was not at all in the nature of a contribution, but only the making of a good investment, the change in the form of the indebtedness of the Seminary brought great relief by giving us the time necessary to meet our obligations without serious sacrifices. We are, therefore, very

grateful to those who took bonds, and also to the many others who, though not at the time prepared to take bonds helped much by words of encouragement and approval.

With our immediate necessities reasonably provided for, we may now turn our attention to the larger task which when accomplished, will to a high degree make the permanence of the Seminary assured;—namely, the establishment of an adequate endowment fund.

During the past twenty years a substantial start toward an endowment has been made. We have the following funds:—

The Jeremiah Clark Fund	\$1,000
The Bird Scholarship Fund	5,000
Given by will of Charlotte A. K. Bancroft of the class of 1857.	
The Angeline C. Blaisdell Fund	8,800
Given by will of Miss Blaisdell, Class of 1867, and for years teacher and "treasurer."	
Class Funds coming either as gifts from the Class or from indi- vidual members and assigned to their classes.	
1861	100
1894	7
1897	70
1908	100
1910	50
1911	25
1912	50
1921 originally \$250, now	333
1922 originally \$2,000, now	2,000
Fund of Omaha and Council Bluffs Club	100
G. M. Winslow Fund	3,030
	<hr/>
Total	\$20,665

In addition to the above there are two funds in the hands of the Alumnae Association, from the income of which students receive aid. These are the Caroline Carpenter Fund of about \$1,800 managed by Mrs. Merriam, and the balance of somewhat over \$3,000 which Mrs. Cushing, the efficient Treasurer of the Alumnae Association, has accumulated from

the annual dues and life memberships paid by members of the Association.

This gives a grand total of over \$25,000—a very respectable beginning of our endowment.

With the hope of starting in a way which will enable a large number to take part, and which will bring in a constantly increasing amount, we are now sending out to our graduates, former students and friends, an invitation to pledge five dollars as an annual contribution to the Lasell Endowment Fund. The gift may be designated as an addition to the General Endowment Fund, to a Class Fund, to a Club Fund, or to any special fund. Mrs. Winslow and I are planning to indulge in the pleasure of trying to build up a creditable fund of our own, not at all with a desire to be exclusive, but in order, if possible, to accomplish a certain specific purpose.

The pledge reads as follows:—

I hereby pledge for the Endowment Fund of Lasell Seminary \$5.00 per year to be

credited to the { General Endowment Fund
Fund of the Class of.....
Fund of the..... Club

It is understood that this is an annual subscription payable to the Treasurer of Lasell Seminary on April 1st of each year until revoked in writing.

Name

Address

Date.....

While there is no wish to curb the enthusiasm of any who may desire to give more, it is the particular purpose of this effort to enlist as large a number as possible in the undertaking. So we make the amount small and uniform, thoroughly democratic, as befits the Lasell spirit.

There will be no “drive,” no set sum to be obtained, and no specific date for a hectic finish. Realizing how often those who fully intend to write a letter or send in a subscription, fail merely from the crowding of events or from a lapse of memory, we shall send a few reminders to those who are not heard from.

It is our purpose merely to present to the Lasell family and friends an opportunity to have a part in what we thoroughly believe to be a large and worth-while enterprise.

There are few ways in which money can be given with more certainty of benefit to the recipient than by judicious help to a young person who desires to obtain an education. Lasell’s seventy years of service, the ideals and traditions which are so large a part of the institution, even more than the splendid location and the large organization and plant make the school the natural avenue through which her friends may make a return in kind for benefits received. For those of us who believe in what Lasell has done, and is doing, and who desire that the work may go on, and grow, it is a great privilege to help make the school secure against the winds which will blow, and strong to serve well the students of the days to come.

Guy M. Winslow.

TWO NEW LASELL CLUBS

The following is copied from a Bangor paper of last August:

LASELL ALUMNAE GUESTS OF THEIR PRESIDENT

Dr. Winslow Is Host at Tarratine Club Luncheon at Which Local Alumnae Ass’n Is Formed

Dr. and Mrs. Guy M. Winslow of Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, Mass., entertained the resident alumnae of that famous institution for young ladies at a luncheon at the Tarratine Club, Wednesday noon. The luncheon was arranged by Dr. Winslow, who is principal, for the promoting of an alumnae association here, where none has previously existed. After the luncheon, such an association was formed with Miss Charlotte Ryder as president, Miss Ethel Hook of Brewer as treasurer and Miss Berenice Cole of Brewer as secretary. Others present were the following graduates of Lasell: Mrs. Leslie W. Cutter, Mrs. Haven Sawyer, Mrs. William Hilton, Miss Charlotte Ryder, Miss Elaine Bass, Miss Edrie Mahaney, Miss Theresa Thompson, Miss Faustina Curtis, Miss Lydia Adams, Miss Florence Wyman, Miss Ruth Dunning, Miss Maud Murray of this city; Mrs. C. M. Thorndike of Millinocket, Miss Julia Crafts of Greenville, Miss Mary Louise Weymouth of Dexter, Miss Ethel Hook and Miss Berenice Cole of Brewer. The organization is to be known as the Eastern Maine Lasell club. Dr. and Mrs. Winslow left on the early afternoon train for Fort Fairfield, where it is planned, a similar club for Aroostook county will be formed.

At the Fort Fairfield luncheon, there were twelve graduates and former students present. Lasell songs, between courses, and Lasell blue

decorations gave the real school setting for recalling old times. The unique place cards, potatoes flying Lasell flags, cleverly symbolized the union of Aroostook County girls with Lasell. The Aroostook County Club was



formed with Miss Alice Kimball '98 as President, and Maxine Perry '22, Secretary and Treasurer. The new president immediately started activities by inviting the members to a picnic on her big farm.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow reported a most enjoyable four-day trip from their farm in Turner, Maine, to Bangor, and on to Fort Fairfield to meet these loyal Lasell girls, and to help in the formation of the new clubs. They were royally entertained, and shown the beauties of Bangor and the wonderful Aroostook country. They had the pleasure of seeing Charlotte Ryder and Berenice Cole in their homes, and of calling upon Lydia Adams at her seaside cottage.

Lasell girls make ideal hostesses, and their enthusiasm and love for their old school seem unbounded. We predict great success for their newly formed clubs. In the near future, it is hoped that there will be a Lasell Club at Portland.



Lasellites of many years are asked to take notice of Dr. Bragdon's changed address. His new home is at 615 Prospect Blvd., Pasadena, California. He did not ask us to say so, but we can safely venture to assure all of his "old girls" that the same cordial welcome awaits them at the new home.

In a recent letter to the Seminary, Dr. Bragdon speaks again, in grateful terms, of the courtesies extended to him at the time of his birthday. He writes: "I had a good time reading the undeserved, but pleasant, words which came to me at that time. Once I wrote a line of appreciation to Robert Burdett and he replied: 'I have 232 bones in my body and every bone in my body loves to be praised.' It all sounded so sincere I found it hard to believe it was meant for me. We are all together again, Belle and Margaret are here. Miss Roth sent me this interesting notice about our old pupil Annie Alexander. Harriet M. Dreyfus was here visiting her family in Los Angeles and waited two weeks to see me. Wasn't that friendly of her? As a lawyer in Washington she is making good. Fraulein Roth is at San Jose and doing well."

Priscilla Alden Wolfe '19 is certainly one of our most efficient graduates. She not only takes good care of her dear little boys and husband but seems to find leisure to keep up with her old Lasell associates. In the latest word from her she was preparing to take part in Louise Furbish's '20 wedding procession. So bright and breezy is her letter, we must quote a word from it. "This morning, while rushing around in Boston looking for a pair of 'golden slippers,' I ran into Miss Tuttle.

She was looking fine. I hear through my little sister-in-law that everything is going well at Lasell. Roxy Stark Burns '18 and Ruth Young and Dottie Packard Klopp keep in touch with me and I hear all about their little families. Roxy says she doesn't quite see what I do with two boys. One nearly 'finishes her' but Dottie and I seem to be keeping our heads above water and we *each* have two impish boys! Edith Vance Nicolson '19 writes that she has a lovely little daughter, and she enjoys taking care of her." By the way, Priscilla tells us that Ruth Smith '21 played the wedding march for Louise. Georgina Flattery Whitelegg and her husband are settled at West Point. Since receiving this word from Priscilla we have had a card from Georgina announcing the birth of a little son. Her husband is on the faculty of the West Point Military Academy. Virginia Quarles '19 and her husband are traveling quite a bit in the United States. Mercie Nichols '19 is teaching drawing down on Cape Cod. Mercie was in Vermont this summer and saw Ethel Ramage Fiske '19. Priscilla keeps in constant touch with Helen Webster '19, and both are planning to visit Lasell in the near future.

Barbara Jones Bates '14 always writes a delightful letter. Especially fine was the sketch she gave of that dear, big, little son "of hers" who, by the way, insists upon calling his devoted mother, "Bobbie," but, in as much as he has only reached the advanced age of a little over a year, we can easily overlook this dear liberty on his part. Barbara had a happy summer, having motored to her old home in Paris, Ill., and speaks of entertaining Florence '12 and Margaret '11 Jones at her home. She writes: "Little Frederick was sweet as sugar, but into everything—I thought he was in the sun parlor, and turned around in the kitchen for something, and there he stood, quiet as a mouse, just bathing his little hands in the Thousand Island Dressing." She closes with greetings to all and special love to Mlle. LeRoyer.

Among the recent callers at Lasell, whom some of us did not have the pleasure of seeing, was dear Hazel Palmer '16. However, we did have the pleasure of welcoming home Freda Griffin '20, Ruth Rawlings '21, and Vivian Sadler.

Helen Jacobs did what she hoped to do. Is now taking a special course in the Massachusetts General Hospital along the line of her chosen profession, Dietetics. Mildred Strain Nutter '17 and her guest dear Helen Saunders '17 made a flying trip to Lasell during Helen's week stay at Mildred's home. Both girls looked well, but did not give us half time enough to ask for a report of their busy, happy lives.

Frances Angel '22 dined with us recently, and, to our great surprise and delight, tells us that she is regularly enrolled as a law student in Boston University.

Mabel Straker Kimball '16 was recently Miss Woodward's '15 week-end guest. We must take her word for it that she has the care of two lively children, but they certainly do not "wear on her," for she was looking as young as of yore.

Elizabeth Groves made altogether too formal a call to satisfy us. We were delighted to meet her wee sister and the friend who accompanied her.

Mrs. Miriam Loomis and her sister were recently the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Winslow. She is, as usual, very active in philanthropic work. Lasell is even now enjoying the splendid impetus which she gave us along the lines of Household Economics.

How enthusiastically the girls welcomed home Miss Tuttle during the recent visit of our beloved former instructor. Miss Tuttle looked in on us on her way to Florida. We wish for her a happy winter in the Southland.

Word has recently come through the *Peoria Transcript* that Phyllis Maple '22 has been pledged to Delta Gamma sorority at the University of Wisconsin, and that John Roth, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. John Roth (Josephine

Milliken) has been pledged to Chi Psi Fraternity at Bowdoin College, in Brunswick, Me.

Tradition to the contrary notwithstanding, there seems really to be no definite month for marriages, for all year long our dear Lasell girls keep the joyous wedding bells a'ringing!

The twenty-second of November was the wedding day of Dorothy Edwards '21 when she became the bride of Mr. Emery Doran Austin.

Hallie Dickey '16 and Mr. William Brewer Cooley were united in marriage on the twenty-second of November. After the tenth of December Mr. and Mrs. Cooley will be at home at William Penn Apartments, Indianapolis, Indiana.

The wedding day of Elsie Mayer and Mr. Joseph True Steuer was the twenty-fifth of November.

Elinore Hawkins was married to Mr. Jacob C. Sheets on September 15th, at Ashland, Ky.

On the twenty-first of October, the wedding of Marion Harvey and Mr. Donald Shackley Higgins took place. Mr. and Mrs. Higgins will be at home after the first of December, at 78 Royal Road, Bangor, Maine.

The wedding of Mabelle F. Wells and Mr. Robert Richard Miller took place recently. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will be at home after the first of January, at 49 Benedict Terrace, Longmeadow, Mass.

Irene Purinton and Mr. Harry Hitchinson Pierce, Jr., were united in marriage on the twenty-sixth of October.

The engagement announcement of Olive H. Eastman to Mr. George Wills Apsey, Jr., is received.

A fine letter from Mary Lulie Hogg '88 to our Principal was recently received. She writes from El Paso, Texas, with enthusiastic approval of what she calls "the splendid idea of financing Lasell" (referring to our Lasell School Bonds). At present, Lulie is in El Paso with her nephew, Alexander, who is recuperating after his recent illness. She sends good news concerning her niece our Margaret

Powell Hertig. Lulie "ran" recently on the Public School Board ticket, but declared she was defeated by the Ku Klux and adds, "I got a lot of fun out of the experience and learned some things I *should know*." We have a strong feeling had she been "up North" she would have gone into office with a handsome majority vote.

Ethel St. Clair writes from Los Angeles asking for her credits. She has been a successful teacher for some time, but is now planning to do some graduate work at Teachers' College, Columbia University. If she gets as far East as New York, we hope she will be neighborly.

An interesting article appeared recently in the California Alumni Monthly concerning the California Museum of Vertebrate Zoology. The writer states that the Museum was founded in 1908 at the instance of Miss Annie M. Alexander. Miss Alexander was one of our Lasell girls, and we are quite proud of her good work in the Department of Natural Science. The establishment of the Museum and its maintenance and steady growth have been made possible through the continued interest of Miss Alexander. Support from her, in the form of annual grants, was in 1919 supplemented by the gift of \$200,000 for the permanent endowment of the Museum, that its main lines of activity might be continued without possibility of hindrance. The Museum is at present housed in a two-story, galvanized-iron building at the northwest corner of California Field which was erected in 1908 with funds supplied jointly by Miss Alexander and the University.

Just the latest word from Dr. Bragdon contains a charming picture of St. Gile's Church, Stoke Poges, "the country church yard" immortalized by the poet Gray. The photograph was sent him by Annie Burney Eaton. She writes, "Perhaps this will interest you. I wonder if you have ever been here. Fulmore Grange, my daughter's home, is nearby. With best wishes and remembrances to Mrs. Bragdon and yourself." In his note Dr. Bragdon

writes: "At last we are in our permanent home in Pasadena, and hope to see many Lasellians."

We regret the illness of her daughter which brought Mrs. Anderson to Lasell. She remained through the Thanksgiving vacation while Elizabeth was recuperating. This gave us opportunity to get acquainted with this dear mother, and we have, without permission, made her an honorary Lasellian.

The newest new girl at Lasell is Natalie Albury, Nassau, Bahamas. Already she has won an enviable place in the affections of our regular family. We love to watch the enthusiasm of this southern girl over her first snow-storm.

Dear Ana Clark '22 and her mother had just started for their home in Alajuela, Central America, when they received, by wireless, word of the accidental shooting of Ana's only brother, a student at a California college. In her unspeakably sad message Ana tells us that, as yet, they do not know any of the details. Our hearts are turning very tenderly and constantly to these bereaved friends to whom we send our most heartfelt sympathy.

Her old classmates will remember that Frances Heath Thompson '20 devoted herself to kindergarten work after leaving Lasell. In a note, just received from this graduate, she declares that all of her attention, at present, is directed to one little child, wee Virginia, her daughter. Of her she writes: "She is a dear, and seems to grow sweeter and more adorable each day." Frances adds further: "As I could not be with you last June, I am hoping I can come next commencement *with* Virginia. With four babies in our class, I am sure we can have a delightful reunion." Along with this note of Frances's came her annual subscription for the LEAVES.

Ruth Burnap Dresser '17 also sent her LEAVES subscription, and adds "The LEAVES keeps us so well posted on what the school and your girls are doing." She kindly invites our Preceptress to visit her and also her young son for "he is an adorable baby."

A very friendly letter has been received from Lucile Pfeifer '22. She writes: "I am remaining home this Winter, and make my formal debut into society next Tuesday night. I do not wish you to believe that my one aim in life is having a good time, because I am trying to follow the teachings of Lasell and be a little useful. I teach Sunday School, and have in my class nineteen small 'ten-year olds' I am trying to direct in the way in which they should go. Also, am head of the 'Sunshine Club'—organized to bring sunshine and good cheer into the lives of those who are less fortunate." Lucile closes with the hope that she may see Lasell before the year is over, and also sends her best regards to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Towne, Miss Ells and Miss Wright.

Our Preceptress has received friendly greetings from Miss Rose Morgenthaler, who with her sister, Dr. Morgenthaler, had been the guest of Fraulein Heinrich. They are now in their Winter home at Daytona Beach, Florida.

Professor Hills is "home again" at Lasell, and Lasell seems more like home because of his presence. His sabbatical year was spent in Washington, D. C. where he and Mrs. Hills were the guests of their son, who is a prominent lawyer in the National Capital. "Prof." Hills is no longer a day instructor, but a resident teacher. As they would say in the Southland, "he seems now to belong."

The Greenview (*Illinois Review* of December 1st) contains a most touching and beautiful tribute to the late Rudolph B. Wernsing, youngest son of our Anna Marbold Wernsing. The accidental death of this young man has saddened the entire community. Our tenderest sympathy is extended to the bereaved mother and brothers.

Our old girls are gradually taking a prominent place in the political world. Edith Anthony Carlow '06 recently ran successfully for membership on the School Board. Mrs. Carlow has, for some time, been interested in civic affairs, and our congratulations are extended to her because of her recent victory.

Marguerite Mason, here in 1920-21, has recently announced her engagement to Claude A. Brumbach of Reading, Pa.

One of the graceful and enthusiastic events of the Christmas dinner was the Oh-e-la welcome to the Class of 1922, who were represented on that evening by Sarah Crane, Virginia Emmott, Carolyn Badger, Marjorie Gifford, and Olive Whitehead. Other members of the class, who were with us for the Christmas Vespers, were Marion Brown, Helen Libby, and Phyllis Rafferty.

The readers of the LEAVES, especially the former members of the editorial staff, will wish to join with us in extending hearty congratulations to our able promoter of years ago, Mr. Jack Connolly, former President of the Washington Press Association and night editor of the *Boston Herald*. Mr. Connolly and Miss Lucile Marie Maule were married November 28th, at Rockville, Maryland.

Marie Houghton Gilman '16 and her husband have returned to Auburndale, and we are delighted to learn that Marie is the mother of a dear little daughter, almost a Christmas baby. We have not yet learned the daughter's name, but, without permission from her parents, have placed her on the Lasell waiting list.

We are tempted to repeat in part, dear Helene Grashorn's '22 holiday note, for it brings her so pleasantly and distinctly before us again. She writes: "As I was sitting at my piano this evening, and my fingers were just rambling from one piece to another, I happened to play "our" favorite hymn, and I just had to sit down and write you. I have thought of you and Lasell so often this year. I have played for services in church, once in a while, but it's not like sitting in the old chapel with you, Miss Potter, and selecting our Vesper hymns. I am studying organ at Northwestern University under Prof. Seder, and enjoy it very much. Last week I spent with Vera Clauer and also saw three other Lasell girls. Am getting all excited now because the girls get home Saturday and then I can hear about Lasell. Really, I never

knew I ever could miss anybody as much as I have the girls and you this year, and I hope that I shall be fortunate enough to be back this Summer with you all." We join you in that wish, Helene.

Along with her beautiful Christmas card, Florence Skinner Anderson writes: "I am very busy, but happy, with my husband and baby. Little Sylvia is growing every day and is a dear! She laughs and talks to herself all the time, and we just love her to pieces! I hope some day she can go to Lasell."

Barbara Vail Bosworth '05 wrote a fine note to our Preceptress at Christmastide in which she says: "Christmas always makes me think of Lasell days. Those winter vacations were such fun." Barbara speaks of her plan for a happy Christmas time and, just like her, has included in her Christmas party a couple who are strangers in the town and whom she wished to make happy. Barbara and her husband spent one of these Yule-tide nights at their Summer home on the lake. They certainly are apostles of nature for great was their enthusiasm over the country in winter array.

Irene Ball Sill '15 sent with her beautiful Christmas card a loyal message, declaring that she thinks often of Lasell and wonders how everything is going on at the old school, adding, "Every fall I wish I were eighteen and going to have my two years at Lasell over again." She closes her note with a delightful announcement in the form of a question: "Did you receive a note from me, telling you of my new Katherine? She is seven months old now, a tiny little doll, and a dear."

Lasell students, for many years past, will be pained to learn of the sudden passing away of Mr. Silas Pierce, one of Lasell's former trustees, husband of our Annie Kendig Pierce '80, and father of Mildred Pierce Fuller '06 and Elizabeth Pierce Bittenbender. The daily press of Boston, as well as the religious papers, have paid loving tribute to this gifted and consecrated citizen. A host of old Lasell girls will join with us in extending tenderest sympathy to these bereaved former school-mates.

An unusually happy Christmastide party at Mary Potter McConn's '05 this Yuletide. Julia Potter Schmidt '06, her husband and two dear children, Mr. and Mrs. Potter were also there, and the lively report which has just come from Mary Eugenia McConn, Mary's little daughter, declares "it was a most Christmassy of Christmas celebrations."

A minor note came into the immediate Lasell family, during the Christmas celebrations, for our dear Mrs. Towne spent that time in the Newton Hospital. However, we are happy to report her convalescent, and hope soon to have her "home again."

Miss Grace F. Austin spent one week of the Christmas vacation with her brother, Mr. Arthur Austin at their old home in Orleans, Vermont.

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining, as it contains more nourishment than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers
FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Imported Flower Vases and Sunset Lustre Ware from \$1.50 up.

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

Dangelmayers' Drug Store

FOR

REAL SERVICE

Whitman's, Page & Shaw, Apollo, Charter
and Russell's Chocolates

A fine line of high grade Stationery
and imported Perfumes

BOULEVARD PHARMACY

2090 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

STUDENTS!

WHEN YOU
THINK OF
BUYING
SCHOOL
SUPPLIES
THINK OF



THE BEACON HILL STATIONERS
PEMBERTON 7 SQUARE
Little Building Branch, No. 5 Subway Store

A FRIEND

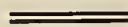
L. P. Hollander Co.

Established 1848

NEW ATTRACTIVE

SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, HATS
AND ACCESSORIES

appropriate for every Sport
and Social activity of the
Young Miss at School



202-216 Boylston Street
Boston

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St. Boston

The result of 39 years' constant effort, all under the same name and management, constantly striving to make it all that the name implies: "*Better Butter*"

The Fairmont Creamery Company
37 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

C. R. Corwin Company

DEALERS IN

**BUTTER, EGGS
and POULTRY**

Basement, 2 Faneuil Hall Market
SOUTH SIDE
BOSTON, MASS.

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN

for COOKING UTENSILS

of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges. Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent

14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.

G. FRANCIS JANES, Pres.

JOHN J. SULLIVAN, Treas.

JOHN J. FOLEY, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Quincy Market
And Basement 11½ South Side Quincy Market
Telephone Richmond 40 BOSTON

BAIN  BRAND

FOOD PRODUCTS

BAIN BROTHERS CO.

41 India Street, Boston

QUALITY  SERVICE

MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS

OF

COOKING APPARATUS

FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

O. S. REED

Jeweler

453 LEXINGTON ST., AUBURNDALE

Agent for Waltham Watches

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.

Music sent on selection if desired.



Footwear and Hosiery

That is up to date in every detail, smart and novel, yet never too extreme.

That is always of fine quality and workmanship.

That is priced consistently with the value given.

THAYER McNEIL CO.

47 Temple Place 15 West Street
414 Boylston Street



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages,
Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese,
Eggs, Olives, Oils, Fresh, Salt and
Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons
Inc.

FURS

For Fall wear we offer a beautiful collection of

Animal Choker Scarfs

In Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Stone Marten, Mink, Baum Marten, Fisher, Squirrel, etc.

\$15 and Upwards

364 Boylston Street Near Arlington Street

Established 1858

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use—Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores

SMART
WALKING
SHOES



In Tan or Black Oxfords or Strap Pumps of distinctive character for Fall and Winter wear.

\$10.00

Hosiery for the Cold Weather in silk, silk wool and wool.

T. E. MOSELEY CO., 160 Tremont St., Boston

Olds' Kandy Shoppe

The house of dainty confections, clean food, quality ice-cream and good sodas

LARRY ROSS
Fine Shoe Repairing
RUBBERS

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

Telephone Richmond 1647, 1648
ALBERT P. SMITH GILBERT O. EATON, Mgr.

SMITH BROTHERS

Butter, Cheese and Eggs

2 and 4 Faneuil Hall Market

Boston, Mass.

Sole Receivers of Randolph Turnbridge Creameries



PURE PRESERVES

Made by ourselves from Home Recipes
Packed in Stone Jars

A. T. BRIDGES CO., Inc.

78 Portland St., Boston

Tel. 577 Haymarket

Send for price list of over 60 kinds

LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS

C. A. DONOVAN
DRY GOODS

345 Auburn St.

Auburndale

FURNITURE

WHOLESALE

PAGE & BAKER CO.

88-102 Fulton St.,

Boston

Telephone Rich. 820

An Asset to the Community's Well-Fare

The
Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
 Ditson Empire Guitars
 Ditson Special Cole Banjos
 Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
 Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
 BOSTON, MASS.

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
 Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block

AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.

Costumers

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges

High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston

New York Chicago

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
 afternoon
 teas and
 society
 functions

Invalids
 and
 convales-
 cents
 thrive on
 it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
 chocolate to be found anywhere



Camp Teconnet

THE ISLAND CAMP FOR GIRLS

For Booklet address Mrs. Charles F. Towne

Lasell Seminary, Auburndale 66, Mass.



LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

SEASONABLE GIFTS



SPECIAL
\$10.00

LENGTH
24
INCHES

INDESTRUCTIBLE PARISIAN PEARL NECKLACES



BAR PIN
\$5.00
14K Gold Set with Genuine
Sapphire



BAR PIN
\$10.00
18K White Gold with Yellow
Gold Gallery. Set with Cut
Diamond — a Bargain



SWEATER SET
\$6.50

Parisian Pearls set so that they
will not get loose or come off

WRIST WATCH
\$50.00
14K Gold Case—Full Jeweled
Movement



Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
39 & 41
SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
NEXT DOOR
TO G. E. HOVEY & CO.



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXVIII

No. 3

FEBRUARY, 1923

Say it with Flowers



All Seasonable Flowers
may be had at our
Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to Lasell

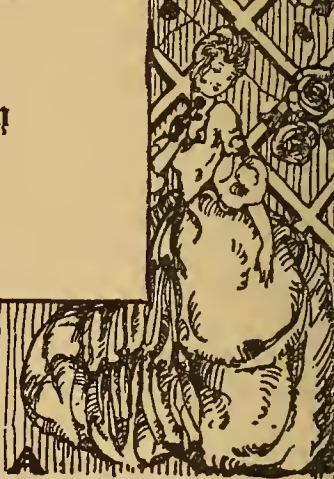
Orders by mail or telephone filled with
special care

Houghton Gorney

Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston



Charge accounts solicited

Every Paris report says

Felt Cloche Hats

and we are prepared with a most attractive selection of these charming little Chapeaux in all popular Spring shades. They are especially desirable for the college girl.



Jordan Marsh Company
Boston

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common

A specialty store that is ideally fitted to satisfy the apparel wants of the college girl. Everything here is authentic in style and dependable in service.

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common



Make Your Rug
Dollars Count

Oldest Rug House
in America

Linoleum Time Is Here This Is Linoleum Place

EVERY year we sell more Linoleum. It is becoming more essential in making the house snug and sanitary. The same applies to offices and public places in general.

Inlaid are growing in favor for home use, including parquetry effects, tile patterns and geometric designs. There are patterns suitable for every room in the house, especially for kitchen, pantry and halls.

An important feature is the *laying* of Linoleum. It should be cemented to the floor. This you may entrust to us. We manufacture our own cement and employ skilled workmen.

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston 10

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXXVIII LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., FEBRUARY, 1923 No. 3

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LIST OF OFFICERS

Business Manager
JOSEPHINE CURRY

Editor-in-Chief
HELEN L. CHAPMAN

Subscription Manager
ARLINE ALLSOPP

Joke Editor
LOUISA C. VENABLE

Athletic Editor
CAROLYN S. COLTON

Local Editors
MARGARET BUNNELL
MARY M. DEWOLF

Assistant Joke Editor
M. EVELYN SHIDLER

Literary Editor
ELIZABETH BRISTOW

TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$1.00. Single Copies, 15 cents.

CONTENTS

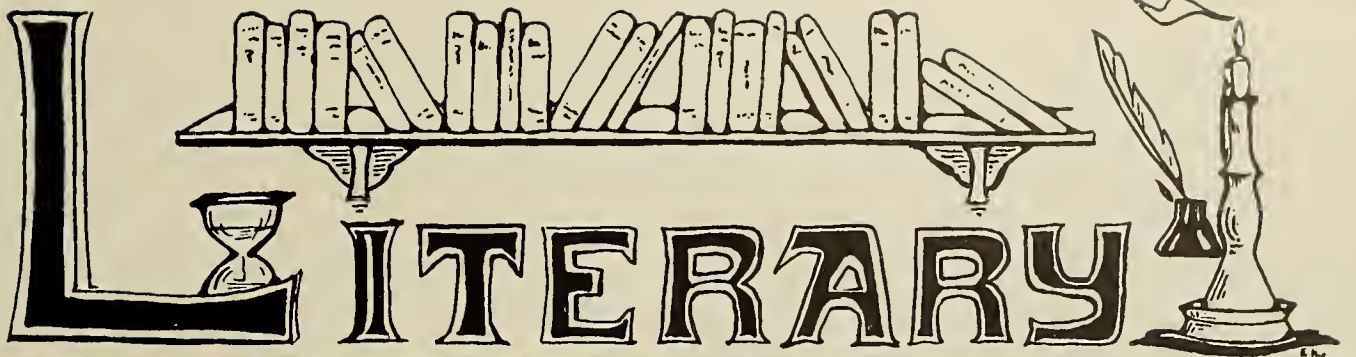
FRONTISPIECE	4
LITERARY	
THE OLD LEATHER BOX <i>Eva-May Mortimer</i>	5
MY HOME TOWN <i>Anna Hendee</i>	7
EDITORIAL	9
LOCALS	10
WOODLAND PARK NOTES	11
PERSONALS	12
JOKES	18



THE GLEE CLUB



THE MANDOLIN CLUB



CANDLES AND COFFEE FOR TWO

The ancient house lay in the meadows white,
The whole world glittered 'neath the pale moon's
light.

But from the low bay-window came a gleam
Of candle light which cast its shadowy beam
Across the meadow almost to the stream.

Within a room a crackling fire up-threw
A thousand flamelets—crimson, gold, and blue,
Lighting still more this pleasant gathering place.
To-night there were but two who were to grace
The old oak table near the window case.

And here a dainty cloth was neatly spread,
While two red candles glowed there at the head,
Casting a gleam of light that made a crown
Upon the hostess' head of golden brown.
And at her guest she smiled and then looked down.

She asked if he would coffee have, or tea?
Then he replied it would the former be.
Long did they talk of childhood days; how glad,
And yet sometimes when one looks back, how sad
To know they've gone, are but the things we've had.

The stern old clock that ticked the hours away
Looked down upon them, "Late!" he seemed to say.
Yet still they talked, nor moved from where they
sat.

Content they were, and happy. On the mat
In purring comfort drowsed the old gray cat.
M. Horne '22

THE OLD LEATHER BOX

"Yes, my life 'as been very hinteresting
said the English Thimble to me. I picked the
little creature up, put him on my finger and
examined him.

"Hi was born about 1790, hin one hof the
dearest little tinker shops hin Hengland. You
see, hi am not solid silver, like many others
whom hi know. Hi look like hit, but hi'm not.
Hi believe hin telling the truth, halways!
Whell, to go hon with my story. Ha little

hold man, by the name hof 'ill made me. 'E
spent ha lot hof time making my happearence
has beautiful has possible. Hafter my comple-
tion, hi was put hon the 'and 'ewn wooden
counter to be sold. Hi wasn't there very long,
for ha young man bought me hand put me hin
'is money pouch, and before long hi was hon
the finger hof one hof the *dearest* young girls,
my many heyes 'ad hever seen.

"She smiled very sweetly hand said to my
purchaser, 'Halbert, 'ow can hi thank you for
this little gift!"

"'Hoh, very heasily, my dear!' said 'e.
'Just use hit when you sew for me, likewise
the future Mortimer family!"

"'Halbert Mortimer! You don't—you mean
that you wish me to marry you?' hanswered
Jane with surprise.

"Hi needn't go hinto detail habout the ro-
mance that followed. You very well know
the houtcome, because, I whouldn't be 'ere to
tell you this if hit 'ad turned hout differently.

"'Hafter a few months my master and mis-
tress moved hinto the *dearest* little Henglish
'ut himaginable! Halbert hand Jane were
very 'appy together, hand part of their joy
whas William, the first hof the merry fam-
ily. Hi 'elped make hall hof 'is clothes, hand
then has the family hincreased my work hin-
creased also.

"When the children where holder, we moved
to Hamerica. My, whill I *hever* forget that
voyage! Hit was fearful! So much money
was taken from their savings hon this trip,
that my mistress hand hi 'ad to work all day
to 'elp make life agreeable! But, hafter
hawhile, things became heasier.

"Hafter many years, hall hof the children 'ad found new 'omes for themselves, hand my dear master and mistress became hold hand gray. I realized that Jane's work was drawing to han hend. My realization was right. She died hat the hage hof seventy, I believe. Hin ha few years, Halbert followed 'er. It seemed as though my life was hended too! Hafter that, I was hin one sewing basket after han- other. Finally, your mother took me and put me hin this box. Hi 'ave told you my life hex- periences hand now hit his time to put me back. One hof the hother Thimbles his say- ing that 'e wants to tell 'is 'istory."

I did as the Thimble wished. Then, I chose another which looked somewhat like the one I had just heard.

"Well, little fellow, what have you to say?" I asked.

"First, I am a German, und I belong to the Renter family. My birth dates back to about the same time as Mr. English Thimble's. Den in place uff being made in a shop, Fritz Ren- ter, a nice old man carved me into mein shape. Inside uff me, you vill see dot I have initials, und der date. He did dot, too. Instead uff a young luffer giving it to his luffed one, old Mr. Renter gave it to his daughter-in-law for un pressant uff marriage. Oh, I vas *so* happy mit her. Ve had such goot time togedder! Rosina Renter, the daughter-in-law, had un enormous family, und meinen eyes very nearly poked out, ve sewed so much to keep die kin- der vell clothed. Ven Rose, da oldest von, vas about ten years olt, ve all came over to United States. Vat I saw uff it vas grand! Ve vent to Chicago und I have been dere ever since. Von day my mistress Rosina told me dot Rose vas engaged to nice young man by der name uff Evans. Vell, ve sewed und sewed for many days, und den Rose vas married.

"Der issn't much to tell now, because after die udder children ver married, Rosina und Heiney stayed togedder in der olt house. Nun, I did not sew much, for Rosina's eyes ver bad; but I presided in her sewing bag. Den my mistress died, und Rose took me. After her

death your mother, who is her daughter as you know, took me. Und den she put me in diss box mit diese udder Thimbles. Mein story is done, und I vill give my turn to some udder von."

After putting the German Thimble in his place, I picked up the third one and put it on my finger. No sooner had I done this than he began to talk. I listened very eagerly.

"My mistress," said he, in a shrill little voice, "was Mary Ann Mortimer, the wife of the young William Mortimer whom the English Thimble told you about. I am a true American and instead of being made by a tinker, I was made at one of the jewellers in Chicago, about 1870. Don't you like the pat- tern of my trimmings? Personally, I think that my figure, too, is stunning! I may not be so old as the Messrs. German and English Thimble, but my style is far more fetching than theirs.

"Oh, yes! You must know *all* about me! I was in a show case with a lot of other Thim- bles, but they weren't half so nice as I. One day a little girl came into the store. I shall never forget her as long as I live! She was rather attractive; her face was plump and her eyes were a beautiful blue, with such an im- ploring expression. She said to the waiting clerk.

"'Pleath, thur, may I thee thum thimbleth?'

"'With pleasure, young lady!' replied he, showing his wares.

"After looking them over, she chose me.

"'And Mithter,' said she, 'Pleath mark it—'Mother Dear—From Ida-May'."

"The clerk did as requested, and I was given to her mother as a Christmas present. You see, Ida-May is your father's oldest sister. After a while your father was born. How I can remember pushing needles for his dear little clothes! Such fun Mary Ann and I did have!

"Then came the Chicago Fire. I was tossed around and given up for lost, until one day your grandfather, Mary Ann's husband, found me in a coat pocket of his.

"Your father, aunts and uncles soon grew up and had homes of their own. How I have sewed for them! I remember making a lot of your clothes.

"There is no need of my telling you more because you know the rest. Anyway, here I am with the others, and here I wish to remain."

I put him back and gently took the last Thimble, to hear its history. With some irritation he at once remarked:

"That Thimble talked as if he were about the best one of the lot! He is sadly mistaken. I certainly am just as good as he!

"Mr. Evans, your other grandfather, a young man then, had been married for a year when he bought me. He gave me to your grandmother, who was the Rose Renter mentioned by one of my companions. You should have seen the glow in her eyes and the expression on her face when he put me on her finger. Oh! I had the best feeling when he did that, because I knew I was making her happy. We got along fine together. I made all of your mother's clothes, or at least I aided the needle in doing so, and I felt rather proud of the lovely creations.

"By the time your mother and father were married, I had indeed earned my keep. But my labors were not over. The Thimble that talked last said something about helping to make your clothes when you were small. That's nothing. Why mention trifles? His toil has no comparison with mine—none whatsoever!

"Well, my life with your grandmother wasn't very long, because, as you know, she died when you were very young. How happy are the memories of my many good times with her!

"Please, Miss, put me back, for I feel as if I should not be kept long from my associates; although they think me still young and foolish."

After listening to the tales of those four Thimbles I closed the leather box and started to put it on the table beside me. It disappeared! How queer! What was the trou-

ble? For some reason or other I couldn't make myself move! All of a sudden I found myself in bed struggling to start on my search for the lost article. After rubbing my eyes and thinking a bit, I came to! The leather box with its contents, is an heirloom greatly prized by my mother and during the day we had been talking of its treasures. Fact and fancy had therefore mingled in my dream.

Eva-May Mortimer.

SAYING ADIEU

In spite of wishing to graduate,
In spite of grumbling 'bout things we don't hate,
In spite of our habit of poking fun,
We love our Lasell days, every one.

And now that we're really preparing to go,
It isn't the happiest thing, you know,
To say "au revoir" to each dear friend
And feel way down deep that it's truly the end.

But leave you we must, so to you we all say:—
Appreciate everything while you still may,
For sometime, like us, you'll not want to be through
And the thing you'll hate most will be saying,
"adieu".

B. F. Orlady '23

MY HOME TOWN

Have you ever heard of Augusta, Maine? Well—living there all my life, I have labored under the impression that every one must know where Augusta is and all about it, too. But when I arrived here at school and told the girls where I was from, a blank expression spread over their faces; for very few of them had even heard of the place before. Then it was my turn to look blank. How could any living mortal not know about Augusta? It is sad but true; and so I will write a brief essay on "my home town."

This city is situated just beyond a picturesque bend in the Kennebec River. Contrary to the song, my home town is not "a one-horse town", but just crowded with street cars and automobiles. Some interesting historic tales are told concerning the Pilgrims locating there. Benedict Arnold also stopped there at an old fort, which has recently been remodeled and is now like the original one of 1800.

Augusta being the capital of Maine, tourists and visitors are always rambling around the State House. It is an imposing structure of white granite, on the very top of which is a huge statue of Liberty holding a torch. When lighted at night it looks very impressive. Every other winter the Legislature meets and then there are many gay times in the city.

One of my grandmother's childhood friends, Mrs. James G. Blaine, gave her home to the State for a Governor's mansion in memory of her only son who was killed in the World War. The estate has been repaired and is now one of the most beautiful homes in the city.

Augusta, too, is quite a commercial center. There are two shoe factories—the Eaton and the Crawford; a woolen and cotton mill; two publishing houses; and a drug manufactory. The farms outside the city are all rich in crops of early corn, potatoes, and apples.

As to the inhabitants of Augusta. No! We are not all savage Indians; there are no bears and wild cats running around loose. The only time we see anything of that sort is when the circus comes to town. And as for weather—the summers are very warm and usually quite rainy; once in four or five years we have a very dry summer and then all the crops decay in the ground. The fall and spring in Maine are especially beautiful.

You may be surprised, but nevertheless it is true, that many brilliant men live in Augusta. Among them are Judge Whitehouse, Judge Cornish, John Nelson, Guy P. Gannett, and Tudor Gardiner. The late John F. Hill and James G. Blaine were residents of the city. Some of our women are quite noted; for instance, Laura E. Richards, Emma Ames, and Helen York, not to mention several Lasell graduates and students.

We have very fine schools and churches. The standard of our High School is excellent, as is also that of our grammar schools. Of course we have other public buildings, such as our Public Library, Augusta General Hospital, Insane Asylum, County Jail and Court House.

Augusta is becoming more of a sport center

every year. In the summer we enjoy the use of a fine country estate which has been made into a club house. The links there are unusually good. Last winter we had a Winter Carnival for the first time, and it was so successful that Mr. William Gannett, a promoter of all sports, went to Switzerland this fall to get some new ideas for the Carnival this winter.

And just another word—we dress just like the folks from New York, California, or Wyoming!

Now if you have gained any knowledge from what I have written I am much encouraged and feel sure that in time I shall have every one here educated to the fact that Augusta is a prosperous, busy, commercial and social center—not a cold, barren clearing in the backwoods.

Anna Hendee, '24.

HOMeward BOUND

The day has come:
I'm going home.
Oh, the packing, rushing, pushing,
And at last the train!

What a world of waiting this is!
Shall I buy a magazine?
My eyes are so tired
Gazing at the glistening snow.

There is so much studying to be done.
What a wonderful feeling it would be
To return to school
My lessons done!

My Christmas list is not complete:
That is the thing
I should concentrate upon;
I can see the mail man now,—
Oh, the anticipations!

How am I able to write
When there is so much noise about me;
Why will that woman persist in talking,
That every one in the car must hear
About her petty affairs?

Barbara Pinkham.



“Day by day, in every way, we are growing better and better.” At this time of the year, we often feel that our work is growing too difficult for us. Examinations face us, and the thought, “I can’t,” runs through our minds. The forlorn expressions on our faces manifest discontentment and brood discouragement in our daily work. Let us substitute, “I can,” for the despondent “I can’t.” Let us go about our duties with an assurance that we are capable of doing that which is required of us. Let us spend the time when we would be entertaining thoughts of dread and fear, in admitting into our minds new thoughts of assurance. I am sure we shall find them most helpful when examinations finally do come. If we carry along our work with confidence in ourselves we shall be satisfied that we are fulfilling our duty. We shall then be able to enter, with hearty enthusiasm, into the enjoyable diversions which are in store for us, because we shall feel deserving of them. In this way we shall encourage in the school a spirit of which Lasell may well be proud. Let Dr. Coue’s motto, “Day by day, in every way, we are growing better and better”, be ours also.

Alice Wry.

Do all of us realize what our environment is for nine months? New England! The place is full of interest and charm; Boston is actually composed of crooked old streets lined with old and timeworn, but still representative buildings. The churches in Boston, where we are privileged to go, have men in their pulpits whom we should gladly hear. The Museum of Fine Arts, Old South Church,

Faneuil Hall, the Library, Cambridge and Harvard,—how many of us have really attempted to make memories of them ours? Do you not think that when you leave Lasell you should bear away with you a knowledge of the typical that is in New England? Only by such appreciation can the East and West be truly joined, and provincialism in our country be a thing forgotten.

H. L. C.

Did you ever stop to think how many times an enterprise that to all outward appearances was a great success, has become a complete failure? And did you ever stop to speculate on the cause?

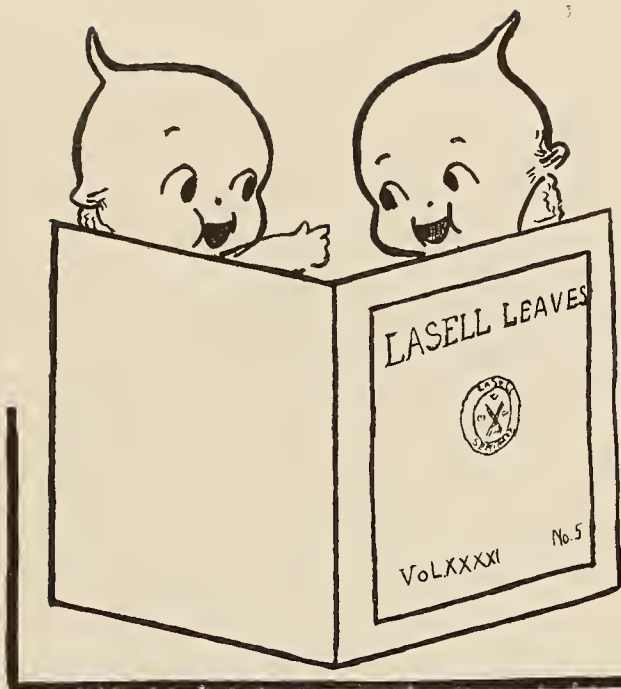
Many times some one has been struggling along, writing perhaps a book, a song, or a poem, and the dark zero hour of almost certain failure looms up ahead. It is then he needs friends and that kindly little word or shove that changes the complete outlook.

It is quite possible, however, that you do not greatly admire the attempt. What difference does that make? Speed him on his way and from your encouragement surely something good will emerge; and maybe you will gain a priceless possession,—a friend.

If one accomplishes something tell him of it and help to keep alive the little spark of joy that comes when one feels he is appreciated.

Most of you have seen those famous cartoons of Briggs,—“When A Feller Needs a Friend.” It is just such moments as these that we need to do away with, and can, if we are willing to give a little bit of ourselves.

O. J. H.



LOCALS



January 13 quite a large group attended Walter Hampden's presentation of Hamlet in the Boston Opera House. The dramatic interpretation enabled us who have been studying the text of Hamlet to understand so much better his soliloquies of self-disparagement, and to judge better his nobility of mind, courage, high moral instincts, and his utter lack of self-pity.

While Mr. Hampden was not supported by so strong a cast as one might wish, yet his own interpretations were so powerful and so well received that we realized, once again, "Shakespeare is not for a nation or a generation, but for all peoples and all times!"

January 14th a party attended "Elijah" given by the People's Choral Union of Boston and conducted by our Mr. George Dunham. The rendering of the oratorio was, of course, all that could be desired. The contralto solo part was sung by Miss Gertrude Tingley, a former Lasell student, which made it especially interesting for our girls.

Our lecturer of January 20th was Mrs. E. L. Gulick who told us about the school in Spain that we help to support, founded by Alice Gulick.

The Christian Endeavor Society has had two meetings since Christmas, the first led by Ruth Dinsmore and the second by our favorite "old girl", Miss Potter, whose subject was Love.

On January 17th we were delighted to hear the children's Christmas cantata at the Methodist Church. Their voices blended delightfully and Mrs. Harper deserves great credit for their training. The diminutive soloists maintained a "stage presence" that many an older amateur might well envy.

Mr. E. J. Winslow spoke to us January 13th on progress in recent years compared to that of the early ages. Evidently Jehu would have had to "go some" to keep pace with our present day rate of speed.

At Vespers January 14th Dr. J. Edgar Park spoke to us on the subject of Fear. He drew the golden mean between fearing everything and fearing nothing. In his original, droll manner he related an amusing ghost story to illustrate one of his points.

Dr. Drew spoke to us at Vespers January 21st about four mental re-adjustments—truth, excellence, love and service—that make for success and happiness in life.

The Seniors are planning to give a snow carnival behind Gardner Gym. The new toboggan slide has just been smoothed and straightened so the coasting is much less dangerous and great fun.

The Glee and Mandolin Clubs had an interesting and most enjoyable time on Sunday evening, January 7th. We were invited to tea at the Franklin Square House and to give a

concert in the evening. The Glee and Mandolin Clubs gave several numbers and Mr. Griffith, the leader of the two organizations, played in his delightful way several violin selections.

The members of the Clubs regret very much to have Mr. Griffith leave us, but he is called to China on a several months' business trip. However, he assured us he would be back again in Boston in time to drill us for the annual spring concert.

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

A jolly Christmas holiday time is over. Three little girls remained at Woodland Park for most of the vacation. The snow king was generous, and much time was spent coasting—the best sport of all. Since the New Year we have had a series of winter sports,—sleds, skates, and skis,—in every available place.

Mrs. Furlong chaperoned the girls of the Junior High in Boston, Saturday afternoon, January 13th, to see Walter Hampden in "The Merchant of Venice" at the Boston Opera House. The bond plot with its tragic figure of Shylock, the exciting choice of marriage from the jewel caskets, Portia's sweet and dignified bearing in the court of law and the enchanting beauty of the moonlight scene, caused deep appreciation and delight, and a unanimous desire to see another Shakespeare play *right off!*

After a coasting party by moonlight on Saturday evening, January 20th, we had a delightful surprise in an "Eats" party in the living-room when Hazel and Maxine Lawrence generously shared a box from home. A big crackling fire in the fire-place added more cheer.

A private school is very dependent upon the strong personality of the people who control it. After meeting Miss Susan Ganong, it is easy to understand how Netherwood School for girls in Rothsay, New Brunswick has come to be known as one of the best girls' schools in Canada. Miss Ganong was a classmate

of Mrs. Winslow at Smith College and to the renewal of their friendship we are indebted. It has been a real pleasure to have Miss Ganong and her assistant, Miss Stoddard, spend a little time with us. Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and Miss Potter also honored us when Miss Ganong and Miss Stoddard came to dine with the Junior School and to see the younger Lasell group in its home and school environment.

TWILIGHT PICTURES

I sat in the window seat,
Looking into the twilight.
White heaps of snow,
Black trees in bold relief,
Against the fading yellow
Of the winter sky.

What is it that grips me so?
Why does this time,
Of all others,
Make me feel nearer people;
Make me sense their joys and
Heartaches?

In the windows
Of the houses, I can see
Lights flash.
Is it for the coming of a father?
A husband?
Or is a lonely, white-haired woman
Trying to shut off the memories
That come stealing back
At this hour?

Across the street
A man bounds up the steps:
The door opens;
A troop of noisy, pushing
Youngsters
Make a grab for him;
And framed in the lighted doorway,
A smiling woman.
The door shuts,
The picture is gone;
But for the moment,
I was one of that happy group.

Why does this hour
Fascinate me?
Why do I lose myself,
Forget my silly frets,
In the lives of these people
I see from my window seat?

Betty Bristow.



The LEAVES extends its heartiest congratulations and Godspeed to the Lasell holiday brides and grooms of 1922-1923.

On the twenty-eighth of December Irvina Pomeroy '18 became the bride of Mr. Raphael Dunham Cooper. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper will be at home at 4340 Lake Park Ave., Chicago.

Natalie York and Mr. Richard Van Dien Terry were united in marriage on the sixteenth of January. Mr. and Mrs. Terry will be at home after the first of February at 113 Warwick St., La Porte, Indiana.

Louise Funkhouser Williams '09 was married to Mr. Kenneth Wallace Colegrove on the fifth of January. They will be at home at 614 Clark St., Evanston, Ill.

The wedding of Emma W. Perley and Mr. Allan Sargent Dewar took place on the twenty-first of December.

Esther Morey '12 and Mr. Lee Anthony Hain were united in marriage on the twenty-first of December.

Helen Files '20 became the bride of Mr. Randolph Foster Debevoise on the twenty-seventh of January.

The fourth of January was the wedding day of Mildred Hotchkiss '14 and Mr. Harvey Frank Girvin. Mr. and Mrs. Girvin will be at home after the first of February at Cordoba, Spain, c/o Spanish Society, al Electro-Mechanical Construction.

Marguerite Mason and Mr. Claude Albert Brumbach were united in marriage on the sixth of January. They are at home at 201 Penn St., Reading, Pa.

Muriel James '20 was married to Mr. Frank Kenneth Morrison on the sixth of December.

Suzita Espy and Mr. Wallace R. Pearson were united in marriage on the sixth of October. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson are at home at the Carmelita Apartments, Portland, Oregon.

On the fifteenth of November Louise Furbush '20 became the bride of Mr. Roger Fuller Prout.

The engagement of Helene Westervelt '20 to Mr. Wagner P. Thielens is announced.

The engagement announcement of Edith Geeson to Charles P. Seewald is received.

Miss Elsie Flight '18 and Mr. Carl Wuestefeld have announced their engagement.

The engagement of Barbara McLellan '18 and Mr. Robert Willard McCormick is announced.

Miss Gladys Strople and Mr. Gustave Christian Winger have sent out cards announcing their engagement.

Lasell girls for the past few years will be pleased to know that Miss Georgie Seely, our nurse at Woodland Park, and Mr. Everett James Chambers have announced their engagement.

Edith Anthony Carlow's ('06) note of appreciation to Dr. Winslow is so genuinely fine that we have begged the privilege of quoting a few lines from it. "I declined to be a candidate a year ago as a member of the School Board, but this year felt that I must yield to the desires of a coterie of friends much interested in the welfare of our city." Edith speaks especially of the copy of the Alma Mater set to music which was the unique Christmas card sent by our Principal and Mrs. Winslow to the "old girls".

Among the recent old-girl visitors at Lasell were Lydia Adams '18, Ethelle Cleale '22 and Ruth Adler '20. Lydia had just been visiting Octavia Hickcox Smith '18 and was especially enthusiastic over the little daughter in that family. Church work takes a great deal

of Lydia's time, but this born traveller is always interested to talk up "new worlds to conquer" with our Preceptress. Harriet Darling Morris '18 and Dorothy Raymond also visited us recently.

That was a dear note of appreciation which Julia Rankin '20 sent to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow thanking them for their Alma Mater Christmas greeting and it also contains some interesting Lasell news. Julia was one of the bridesmaids at Marguerite Hardy Chandler's ('20) wedding, the other bridesmaids being Mildred Freeman, Dorothy Burnham '20, and Alletta Eldredge. Freda Griffin '20 also was one of the wedding party. Julia is busy with her Girl Scout work and is continuing her vocal music and finds something worth while to occupy her every moment. She hears often from her roommate, Helen Balcom '20, who has become quite a famous traveller. Julia subscribes to the LEAVES and promises to come to Lasell soon. The latchstring will be out for you, Julia.

There never was a more welcome visitor than dear Jean McKay who came back to her school home from Montana recently. She did not stay long enough. "While in these parts" she was the guest of Nan Stronach '18. In her own inimitable way she writes, "Six years have only made our Nancy the nicer." She came East with that progressive Lenette Rogers '17, and among other things we find Lenette is well on her way for her Ph.D. degree from the University of Wisconsin. She was East not only to visit her family, but to attend an important convention of biologists which was held in Boston. In New York Jean was the guest of Miss Nellie Warner, who at present is happy in her chosen work, namely, one of the directors of the Girl Scouts of New Jersey. Jean writes, "I have heard lots of music, been to lots of plays and am daily storing away things to remember in Montana. It was so good to 'come home' again and a real pleasure to find it as it was, changes where changes were best and the familiar places unchanged." Jean's closing

words are well worth reading,—“I am going home so much more satisfied to know that things are going well with you. Lasell deserves a future and these have been hard times to pass through.”

Recently a group of Lasell folk were favored by hearing at Symphony Hall a splendid rendition of the Oratorio of Elijah given by the People's Choral Union under the direction of a member of our faculty, Mr. George Sawyer Dunham. The Boston papers were very complimentary in their notices. Among other things the Boston Herald said of the conductor, "For this visionary performance no better equipped conductor than Mr. Dunham need be sought. Last night he proved the truth of the late Franzcon Davies' plain dictum: 'If people today find oratorio dull, it is the fault of those who perform it.' The despair of the early part of the action Mr. Dunham made poignant; to the scene between the widow and Elijah he gave true dramatic point; in the choruses of the Baal worshippers he found a contrast more striking than one would have believed possible to the sturdy measures of Elijah; and throughout the scene of the prayer for rain with the final, 'Thanks Be to God' he built up a steady climax, with never a second of sag, no less than masterly. A man of skill and temperament can indeed do much." We were also proud to recognize in the contralto soloist our own Gertrude Tingley. Of her rendition the paper says, "To the measures of the Queen, Miss Tingley gave dramatic value; she is to be thanked for not clouding her lovely voice with the gloom in which most contraltos revel when they sing, 'Woe Unto Them.'"

Irene Bollman '14 spent an afternoon at Lasell recently and left this friendly word for our Preceptress: "This has been a most interesting afternoon for me, and it brought back many fond memories. I hope to visit Lasell more frequently in the future and shall look forward to seeing you." A good New Year's resolution, Irene. Be sure to keep it.

Time and distance do not lessen Marie

Cogswell Gelinsky's ('06) love for her Alma Mater. In her kind note to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow at Christmas time she tells of her busy life and how her family are at present scattered so that much of her holiday was spent in packing boxes for the children away at school. Along with her word of appreciation she sent her annual subscription to the LEAVES. She writes, "I do enjoy the Personals, as they are about the only means I have of learning what my classmates are doing and, of course, knowing how the school is progressing." She closes with best wishes for Lasell.

From Jeanne Hyde '21 of Kimberley, Idaho, Dr. and Mrs. Winslow received a word of Christmas greeting. She refers in these loyal terms to the Lasell Alma Mater greeting card: "The words are so true, 'bound firm by a bond unbroken'. I will always feel a love for dear old Lasell, and my best wishes are always for her and those who have meant so much to me when I was there and since."

Leontine Goodman Thalheimer '18 sends with her subscription to the LEAVES a word of appreciation to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow for the greeting which she describes as "novel and spirited." After the fashion of a true Lasell girl she declared, "I received the first copy a few days ago, and I stopped everything to devour its contents." Leontine is living in her apartment in New Haven and writes, "I am doing my own work, so my training from 'P. K.' days at Lasell is coming in very handy." She speaks of having met Marion Beach '16. Also she sends cordial greetings to all the people of the faculty and best wishes to Lasell.

It is sixty-six years since Mrs. Flora Drew Sampson '57 was graduated from Lasell, but her holiday greeting to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow was among the brightest and best received. She expresses her appreciation of their kind remembrance in these words, "It seemed to be especially appropriate for what my grandson calls (now he is one of them from Harvard) 'the old grads' and was particularly welcome as a reminder of the days

at dear old Lasell. I wish my health and that of my husband permitted an occasional visit to the Seminary, but I am prevented from availing myself of your always cordial welcome. With the compliments of the Season and many wishes for the New Year, I am cordially yours." Was there ever among Lasell graduates of all these years a more loyal alumna than our dear Mrs. Sampson?

Through the courtesy of Dr. and Mrs. Winslow the Personal Editor of the LEAVES has been allowed to enjoy Annie Mae Pinkham Allyn's ('02) delightful Christmas letter. We are moved to quote every word of it, but space will not allow. We trust the dear writer will not think we have presumed upon her good nature by sharing as much of her message as we do with the readers of the LEAVES. She very kindly opened her letter, "Upon receipt of the LEAVES this morning I sat right down and devoured it from page to page. I was surprised to find after all these years that I could find so much of interest in it and so am sending my subscription at once. I have found a Lasell girl in Montreal whom I see quite often and we talk over the old school,—Mrs. Wm. N. Welch, formerly Helen Norcross '18. She spent most of her time at Woodland Park, I believe. I had hoped to be with you last June for my 20th reunion, but was unable to leave home and my many family cares. I have trained Marjorie, our daughter, in the Lasell way and for the past six months she has been getting up and preparing breakfast before she started for school and she also prepares the evening meal. She is a fine girl—far bigger than I was when at Lasell. I had always hoped to send her back to my Alma Mater, but with seven to think of will have to change some of my plans—am still hoping one of the girls may go there. I see by the roster in the LEAVES that you have a Pinkham this year,—I think it is the first time since my day as I've always watched the names with interest. Thank you for the Christmas greeting and Alma Mater song. I am still singing and keeping up my interest in musical af-

fairs—especially this winter as I have charge of all the music of the American Women's Club, and am also doing some studying again as I felt I needed it. I am also keeping up my interest in the line of work which Mrs. Winslow taught me, for I've had the chairmanship of the Current Events committee in the Women's Club of our town of Montreal West, which has necessitated writing of papers, etc. I have one due in February on Canadian Authors. Last year I heard a talk by a member of the Canadian Authors Association which interested me so much that I spoke of it with the result that I was asked to give them an afternoon on the subject. I am sending you under separate cover a photograph of the family taken last June when my husband went to his 20th class reunion at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. They always run a photograph gallery of their children each five years and each time so far we have taken away the prize. I had counted on attending my own reunion at the same time and taking the photograph, but it seemed no one was going back from our class and at the time I had no help and the children were all in the midst of June examinations, so I had to give it up. I really feel I must have the prize group of the school in point of members, for I hear of all the girls having one, two or three, and it makes my family look tremendous, but I can assure you it is wonderful now they are getting so big, to have such a crowd around and they are all so devoted to Mary Louise and she has been the happiest baby I ever saw from the very first—because of so much love and devotion, I guess. I am only afraid she will be spoiled by it. I am trying to develop an orchestra among them. Helen plays the violin, Nancy the piano, and Horace has a banjo-mandolin. Marjorie has played the piano, but her talent seems to be more along domestic lines." She closes her letter with best wishes for the school.

In a fall number of *The Commonwealth*, edited by the Massachusetts Department of

Public Health, we were proud to find an article by the president of our Alumnae Association, Evelyn Schmidt '14, which was read at the annual meeting of the American Dental Association at Los Angeles, California, and which was printed in the *Journal of the American Dental Association*. There were one or two sentences in this masterful message which we are moved to quote. "Herbert Spencer once said in a prophetic moment, 'To be a nation of "good animals" is the first condition to national prosperity.' Likewise, the prosperity of a state is measured by the health of its citizens. The first dental clinic in Massachusetts for people with limited incomes was established in 1876 coincident with the Harvard Dental School. In 1874 the first dispensary dental clinic was opened. Dental service in the beginning was primarily for adults, but in 1908 a step toward preventive dentistry was taken, for it was then that the first school dental clinic was founded, a clinic primarily for children." This is Evelyn's specialty in which she has been pre-eminently successful.

A note was received recently from Irene Sauter Sanford '06 containing the sad news of the passing away of her mother. Mr. and Mrs. Sauter were with Irene for Christmas Day and the day following. On New Year's Day the little mother was laid to rest. Our tenderest sympathy is extended to these bereaved friends.

We expected that Laurestein Foster would make good at Smith and she did and enjoys her new school home. Nevertheless it is sort of a selfish satisfaction, perhaps, that we read in her note, "I am enjoying my college work immensely, but more than once I have been homesick for Lasell and all my dear friends there. I enjoyed my short visit at Lasell in the fall more than I can say."

Helen Heath '07 sends this interesting word to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow: "Your very cordial Christmas greetings found me in Buffalo, my family having moved here from Morristown a year ago last June. We find this big city

very different from the home-town and although we are making new friends, our hearts are still with the old friends there and elsewhere. Lilian Douglass, Gertrude Bragdon Edwards, Lois Blaisdell Baker and I keep up a fair correspondence and we never forget to mention dear old Lasell days. I do appreciate your kind thought and greeting."

Nina Dietz Harwood '11 writes, "Please send the LEAVES to Mrs. Benjamin P. Harwood, 29 Gardens Apartment, Forest Hills, Long Island, New York." We feel quite sure that Nina's old friends will want this, her new address. She also thanks Dr. and Mrs. Winslow for their Christmas Greeting in these gracious words: "I am sure the sentiment contained therein and your thoughtfulness in sending it will be sincerely appreciated by all the old girls."

To the newcomers, the dear Lasell children, who have come to gladden the homes of our Lasell girls since our last publication we extend a loving welcome. On the list are:

To Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Holman (Katherine Forgie '20) a son, Robert Bruce Holman.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bruce V. Wakefield (Maude Wetherbee '15) a daughter, Mary Elizabeth Wakefield.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Moyer (Constance Allen '18) a son, Robert Allyn Moyer.

Amy Tuthill Smith '18 sent Miss Potter a letter in the place of a Christmas card. It certainly proved a delightful and satisfactory substitute. Amy begins by expressing a strong hope that she will be with us at Commencement time and enjoy the fifth reunion of her class. Her husband is a member of the faculty of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. Amy finds the town a delightful place in which to live and seems to be surrounded with pleasant friends, especially among the faculty. She also adds, "I occasionally see Carroll Towne. He is a member of the same fraternity as my husband and was our guest at dinner recently." Amy has had one or two delightful visits from her

sister Ruth and one evening Sue Tiffany '15 drove up from Springfield. Prof. and Mrs. Smith spent Christmas at their New York home, Moravia, and expected to meet Doris Gorke '18, who is now at home in Syracuse.

Carrie Kendig Kellogg '79 is spending another delightful winter in Columbia, S. C., and as usual is active in church and literary circles. She especially enjoys the fine music which is one of the unique attractions of Columbia.

A dear letter recently received from Susan Tiffany '15 reports her well and at present devoting a great deal of her time to an invalid aunt. She gives us a good report of Florence Hudson Lake '09. Florence is now a successful teacher in Westfield and keeps in touch with the latest educational methods by attending the summer school at Hyannis.

Next to seeing our near neighbor, Marion Hale Bottomley '10, came the joy of receiving a delightful message from her. She reports her sisters, Emily Hale Barnett and Laura Hale Gorton '16 and their families enjoying the best of health; also good news from their mother who seems indeed like one of our Lasell family by adoption. Marion tells us some interesting news concerning Anne Hale, her two-year-old daughter and little Mary Phillips who arrived only last July. She also promises to be with us at the Mid-Winter Reunion. That was an interesting and unusual happening to your class Round Robin letters, Marion! Few classes have two epistles on the road at the same time. One, I believe she said, was lost for several years and suddenly came to light. It must indeed have furnished amusement to have read the letter and noted the changes since it was written. Thank you, too, for that most charming picture of Bessie Robinson Breed '18 and her little son Allen which was published in the Hartford papers. We are looking forward to the day when Bessie will venture to introduce her little Allen to the girls at Lasell.

It seems good to have Mrs. Towne at home again very much improved in health and also

to have Mr. and Mrs. Wagner back from their visit in the South.

Jean Swift came out to visit her old school friends and has decided to enlist in the office corps. We welcome her heartily.

Mildred Hotchkiss Girvin '14 had fixed upon the early spring as the season for her marriage, but a fine business opportunity opened for Mr. Girvin and instead they were married the fourth of January and sailed at once for their new home. Mr. Girvin is a metallurgist and is to be in charge of the construction of a copper refinery company at Cordoba, Spain. Our blessings follow this bride and groom on their rather unusual wedding journey.

One of the most unique Christmas cards which came to our Principal and his wife was a laughing picture of Carolyn Lindsay Haney '20 and her dear little son.

In a personal note to our Preceptress, Dorothy Ely '21 announces her engagement to Dr. Reginald Bigham. One of the Newark daily papers contains a charming picture of Dorothy and below makes the formal announcement of this engagement with the added word that the wedding will take place in the spring. Dorothy has fixed April as the month. Dorothy has time to express her loyalty to Lasell and a longing to frequently revisit her Alma Mater. In speaking of her class friends she regrets that Julia Russell Robertson '21 is away out in the State of Washington, but Julia's husband, who is a naval officer, may be transferred to Washington, D. C., which would be the cause of rejoicing on the part of Julia's friends. She also adds, "Genevieve Tiernan '22 was in New York and we had luncheon together and a word or two about everybody at Lasell." In closing she adds, "I am hoping that Marjorie Loomis '21 will be on for the wedding. Am planning fully to be at Lasell for the Commencement reunion in June."

We were sorry to learn through Barbara Jones Bates '14 that her dear sister, Nell Jones Yoemans '05, had broken her ankle during the

Christmas-tide, but we are thankful she is convalescing.

In a recent note from Miss Edith Williams (the former head of our Domestic Science Department) she very kindly writes, "I often think of the school and wonder if any place could have a stronger hold on me than Lasell has. Am hoping Frances Dolley will come to visit me this spring." She refers to her delightful visit from Miss Rand last year, has recently met Mrs. Rice (the mother of Carol and "K") and also Mary Van Arsdale Pitten, whose husband is an instructor of Anatomy in the University. Mary speaks pleasantly of her journey abroad with Lasell's preceptress during the opening year of the war. Although Miss Williams has worked for and won several degrees in addition to what she had when she was with us, these honors have not turned her away from her loyalty to our school and her friends here.

It is a happy custom on the part of Lasell's poet-friend, Denis A. McCarthy, LL.D., to send a favored few at Lasell each year a unique Christmas greeting in the form of the "Christmas Courier", a little journal of much good will, printed and published by Dr. McCarthy for purposes purely private and personal." We dare to repeat one or two of the messages on this friendly greeting.

"OUR MOTTO"

No axe to grind,
No mud to sling,
No fault to find,
No foes to sting,
No aim or end
But just to say,
"God bless you, friend,
On Christmas Day!"

"HOW TO SUBSCRIBE TO THE 'COURIER'"

In friendship and in fun
This Journal was begun;
In fun and friendship, too,
We're sending it to you.
If it should bring a smile,
Just think of us the while,
And your subscription thus
You'll more than pay to us.

Dr. Winslow, our Principal, recently visited his mother and sister at his old home in Or-

leans, Vermont, and incidentally saw a number of Lasell girls; among the number Helen Beede '21, and had an opportunity to watch her in her efficient work as director of Music in the Orleans High School. Our Principal did not tell us, but the daily paper of Orleans did, that while there he gave an interesting address to the students in the high school.

Lasell is justly proud that one of its own "old girls" is the author of a recent book, "The Life of Pundita Ramabai." Miss Clementina Butler wrote this biography at the invitation of the American Ramabai Association. It is certainly a delightful story.

Through the generous courtesy of Louise Mayer Schein '11 of Chicago, Miss Potter received a most interesting book of travel, "All the Way 'Round," by Edith Ogden Harrison, wife of a former mayor of Chicago, and a warm personal friend of Louise's.

Mr. Lalley, the father of our Christine and Catherine, was a guest recently at Lasell. There is never a more welcome visitor to our school home than this devoted father.

Louise Venable's "Uncle Bob" at last materialized and made the long promised visit to our school. Those of us who were favored in meeting Major Robert Green will long remember this delightful Southern gentleman who is president of the Southern Club of Boston and has frequently extended the hospitality of the club to our girls who belong "Away down South in Dixie."

JOKES

Two negroes were arguing.

"You ain't got no sense," said one.

"No sense? Den what's dis head of mine for?"

"Head? Dat's no head, niggah, dat's just a button on top of your body to keep your backbone from unravellin'."

"Were you afraid to ask your father for money?"

"No, I was calm and collected."

The Prisoner—"Your honor, it is true I was speeding, but I will explain if you will give me a little time—"

His Honor—"Ten days."

"My, that dog fairly flies."

"Well, he is a bird dog."

"I must take your temperature."

"You can't."

"Why not?"

"Because the other doctor took it."

Small Wilfred (seeing the rows of tellers and cashiers behind their barred windows) "What do they feed 'em, Mother?"

Foxie—"Say, Grandpa, why do they call you Bill?"

Grandpa—"Because I was born on the first of the month!"

First—"I'm going to sue my English prof. for libel."

Second—"What for?"

First—"He wrote on my theme, 'You have bad relatives and antecedents.'"

"Do you know anything about Marco Polo?"

"Is it like clock-golf?"

"What are you crying for?"

"I forget."

"Then why do you cry?"

"'Cause I can't remember!"

"Waiter, this meat is tough."

"Yes, sir, it's Armour."

"Mr. Bradley is certainly well read. He repeated an exquisite quotation last night."

"What was it?"

"I can't give you the exact words, but he said he'd rather be a something in a something than a something or other in a something else."

Irate Professor—"Young man, do you know anything about this course?"

Young man—"A little, sir. What would you like to know?"

"Your cook is Swedish, isn't she?"

"Yes, but she speaks in broken China."

Buettner—"Say, Jean, if a man walks down the street and kicks an iron fence three times, why is his name Johnson?"

Merrick—"I don't know, Liz,—why is his name Johnson?"

Buettner—"Well, you see his father's name was Johnson!"

"I'm a major in economics."

"Where's your uniform?"

Mother—"Johnny, don't run so fast around the house. You'll fall and hurt yourself."

Johnny—"If I don't run fast it'll hurt anyway. Dad's chasing me."

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE

MADE BY
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
DORCHESTER, MASS.

Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining,
as it contains more nourishment
than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Imported Flower Vases and Sunset Lustre Ware from \$1.50 up.

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

Dangelmayers' Drug Store
FOR
REAL SERVICE

Whitman's, Page & Shaw, Apollo, Charter
and Russell's Chocolates

A fine line of high grade Stationery
and imported Perfumes

BOULEVARD PHARMACY
2090 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

A FRIEND

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

**BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL**

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St. Boston

STUDENTS!

WHEN YOU
THINK OF
BUYING
SCHOOL
SUPPLIES
THINK OF



THE BEACON HILL STATIONERS
PEMBERTON **7** SQUARE
Little Building Branch, No. 5 Subway Store

L. P. Hollander Co.

Established 1848

NEW ATTRACTIVE

**SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, HATS
AND ACCESSORIES**

appropriate for every Sport
and Social activity of the
Young Miss at School

=====
**202-216 Boylston Street
Boston**

The result of 39 years' constant effort, all under the same name and management, constantly striving to make it all that the name implies: "*Better Butter*"

The Fairmont Creamery Company
37 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN

for COOKING UTENSILS

of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges. Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent

14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.

C. R. Corwin Company

DEALERS IN

**BUTTER, EGGS
and POULTRY**

Basement, 2 Faneuil Hall Market
SOUTH SIDE
BOSTON, MASS.

G. FRANCIS JANES, Pres.

JOHN J. SULLIVAN, Treas.

JOHN J. FOLEY, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Quincy Market
And Basement 11½ South Side Quincy Market
Telephone Richmond 40 BOSTON

BAIN



BRAND

FOOD PRODUCTS

BAIN BROTHERS CO.

41 India Street, Boston

QUALITY



SERVICE

MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF

COOKING APPARATUS
FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

O. S. REED

Jeweler

453 LEXINGTON ST., AUBURNDALE

Agent for Waltham Watches

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.

Music sent on selection if desired.



**BATCHELDER
& SNYDER CO.**

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages,
Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese,
Eggs, Olives, Oils, Fresh, Salt and
Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use—Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores



Footwear and Hosiery

That is up to date in every detail, smart and novel, yet never too extreme.

That is always of fine quality and workmanship.

That is priced consistently with the value given.

THAYER McNEIL CO.

47 Temple Place 15 West Street
414 Boylston Street

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons
Inc.

FURS

For Fall wear we offer a beautiful collection of

Animal Choker Scarfs

In Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Stone Marten, Mink, Baum Marten, Fisher, Squirrel, etc.

\$15 and Upwards

364 Boylston Street Near
Arlington Street

Established 1858



**SMART
WALKING
SHOES**



In Tan or Black Oxfords or Strap Pumps of distinctive character for Fall and Winter wear.

\$10.00

Hosiery for the Cold Weather in silk, silk wool and wool.

T. E. MOSELEY CO., 160 Tremont St., Boston

Olds' Kandy Shoppe

The house of dainty confections, clean food, quality ice-cream and good sodas

**LARRY ROSS
Fine Shoe Repairing
RUBBERS**

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

Telephone Richmond 1647, 1648
ALBERT P. SMITH GILBERT O. EATON, Mgr.

SMITH BROTHERS

Butter, Cheese and Eggs

**2 and 4 Faneuil Hall Market
Boston, Mass.**

Sole Receivers of Randolph Turnbridge Creameries



PURE PRESERVES

Made by ourselves from Home Recipe
Packed in Stone Jars

A. T. BRIDGES CO., Inc.
78 Portland St., Boston
Tel. 577 Haymarket

Send for price list of over 60 kinds

**LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS**

**C. A. DONOVAN
DRY GOODS**

345 Auburn St. Auburndale

FURNITURE

WHOLESALE

PAGE & BAKER CO.

88-102 Fulton St., Boston
Telephone Rich. 820

An Asset to the Community's Well-Fare

**The
Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy**

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjoes - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
Ditson Empire Guitars
Ditson Special Cole Banjos
Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block

AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.

Costumers

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges

High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston

New York Chicago

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
afternoon
teas and
society
functions

Invalids
and
convales-
cents
thrive on
it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
chocolate to be found anywhere

LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

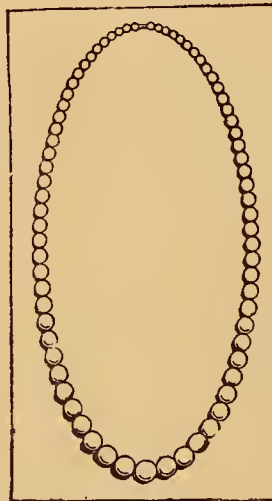
Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

SEASONABLE GIFTS

SPECIAL
\$10.00



LENGTH
24
INCHES

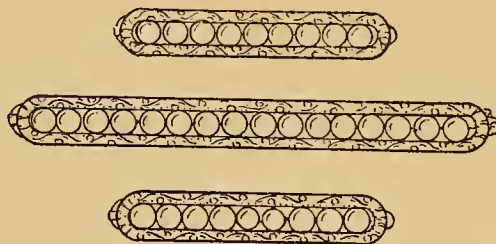
INDESTRUCTIBLE PARISIAN PEARL NECKLACES



BAR PIN
\$5.00
14K Gold Set with Genuine
Sapphire



BAR PIN
\$10.00
18K White Gold with Yellow
Gold Gallery. Set with Cut
Diamond—a Bargain



SWEATER SET
\$6.50

Parisian Pearls set so that they
will not get loose or come off

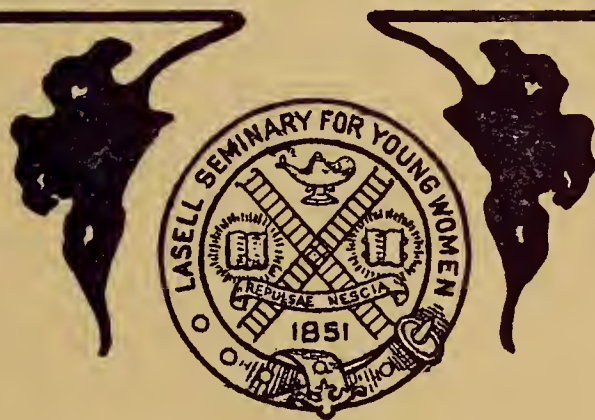
WRIST WATCH
\$50.00
14K Gold Case—Full Jeweled
Movement



Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
39 & 41
SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
NEXT DOOR
C. E. HOVEY & CO.



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXVIII

No. 4

MARCH, 1923

LASELL LEAVES

Say it with Flowers



All Seasonable Flowers
may be had at our
Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to Lasell

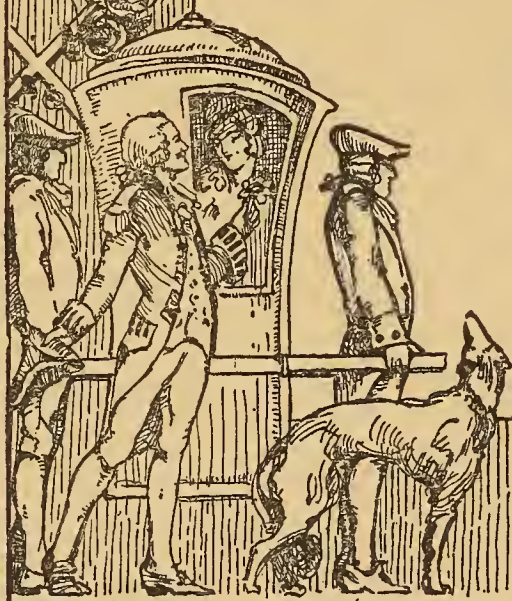
Orders by mail or telephone filled with
special care

Houghton Corney

Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston



Charge accounts solicited

Girls—

Protect Your Skin

Against the Chapping Cold
Winds of March

By Using the Proper Creams
and Soaps

Our Toilet Goods Section offers many solutions to the Spring complexion problem—none more pleasant than the LATOUR Creams and Soaps—made up to our own specifications and sold only by us.



Jordan Marsh Company
Boston

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common

A specialty store that is ideally fitted to satisfy the apparel wants of the college girl. Everything here is authentic in style and dependable in service.

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common



Make Your Rug
Dollars Count

Oldest Rug House
in America

Linoleum Time Is Here This Is Linoleum Place

EVERY year we sell more Linoleum. It is becoming more essential in making the house snug and sanitary. The same applies to offices and public places in general.

Inlaid are growing in favor for home use, including parquetry effects, tile patterns and geometric designs. There are patterns suitable for every room in the house, especially for kitchen, pantry and halls.

An important feature is the *laying* of Linoleum. It should be cemented to the floor. This you may entrust to us. We manufacture our own cement and employ skilled workmen.

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston 10

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXXVIII LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., MARCH, 1923 No. 4

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LIST OF OFFICERS

Business Manager
JOSEPHINE CURRY

Subscription Manager
ARLINE ALLSOPP

Editor-in-Chief
HELEN L. CHAPMAN

Joke Editor
LOUISA C. VENABLE

Athletic Editor
CAROLYN S. COLTON

Local Editors
MARGARET BUNNELL
MARY M. DEWOLF

Assistant Joke Editor
M. EVELYN SHIDLER

Literary Editor
ELIZABETH BRISTOW

TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$1.00. Single Copies, 15 cents.

CONTENTS

FRONTISPIECE	4
LITERARY	
THE DAY'S WORK <i>M. DeWolf, M. Daugherty, H. Schroer, J. Tong</i>	5
PREJUDICE <i>D. Woodruff</i>	10
EDITORIAL	11
LOCALS	13
WOODLAND PARK NOTES	17
LASELL CLUB NOTES	18
PERSONALS	23
JOKES	27



HO - I - LA 1923



THE DAY'S WORK

CREATION

*To see the thing, to feel the thing
and forever be trying
To say the thing, some other way!*
—Mary Shipman Andrews.

FOREWORD

It is hard to express all the subtle little fancies without which one's thought is not complete. The glory of the woods, the fragile beauty of the fields seem almost impossible to make captive in a poor unpretentious scrap-book.

Here I have placed thoughts that have come to me; color effects that have appealed to me, so that later, when all that was gold and scarlet is bare and deserted, I may feel again just a bit of the exotic charm of Indian Summer.

I FORGOT TO SAY

—that many people who later became famous kept common-place note-books in which to hoard their choice impressions. It is said that Addison gathered three folios of material before he was finally satisfied to publish the Spectator; Scott spent one week inquiring into one small detail of his story; others spent time brooding in the fields; and we have Hawthorne's "American Note-book" to complete the publication of his works—it's really such a common habit with geniuses (genii?) that—well, one never can tell—and 'twould be quite scandalous for one's future biographers to search vainly and finally have to report that

"our heroine did not gather her "American Notes." But our gentle readers will keep in mind her lamentable limitations and consider this one of her other oddities—why, even my statue on "The Hill" would realize why and blame it on the artist. So you see I must mention keeping a note-book if only for the peace of mind of my future biographer.

NOT BY A REAL ESTATE AGENT

Auburndale! One of the most delightful townships this inexperienced traveler has ever come across, seems to be provided with all things that might add to its charm: a large city at a convenient distance, where all that is best in art, literature, music, and drama is offered; a river on which to canoe in the bewitching days of early spring; and devious "Woodland Paths" where one may search the fragrant arbutus or stroll under the gentle rain of autumn leaves.

It seems an almost perfect setting for a home, whether this be a mansion with sloping lawns, a tiny, cozy bungalow or a select seminary for flapper females.

AN EXTRAVAGANT ENTHUSIAST

A literary radical is a dangerous type, for she possesses the power of making others extravagantly enthusiastic over her unintelligible ravings, her delirious jumble of queer words:

"They brought me a quilled yellow dahlia,
Opulent, flaunting.
Round gold
Flung out of a pale green stalk
Round, ripe gold
Of maturity,
Meticulously frilled and flaming,
A fire-ball of proclamation;
Fecundity decked in staring yellow
For all the world to see."

Poetry? Poetry! "'tis to laugh"—compare this stuff with Alfred Noyes "The Burning Boughs":

The sumach burns in the brake,
The hills are a furnace of color and mellowing light
Where junipers flame and flake,
And the blue-berry dreams like a faint blue smoke
on the height.
The pine cones fall below
On the sweet red-needled earth;
But milder and sweeter the pipes of the Child-god
blow,
In a song of the world's rebirth."

'Tis a dream! A nation's prize! A laureate!

How pitifully meagre Miss Lowell's efforts seem—how hopelessly inadequate to stir even the remotest emotions in one's heart. Her appeal seems entirely hectic and her writings reach those who can appreciate only the concrete element or those who are carried along by the present war-cry dinned in their ears that a thing must be the unusual, must satisfy the craving of our era of hysteria.

Our poet's best points are a flare of color description and exotic words.

Free verse is quite an acceptable label for her work, for true poetry possesses soul, something elusive and far-reaching, which down through the ages has been as manna to the starved souls of humanity.

It has been truly said that "Prose is of the mortal and poetry of the immortal."

Amy Lowell's free verse does not possess such power!

Mary M. DeWolf.

WIND SPIRITS

At that time of the year when all of nature's landscape becomes permeated with the rainbow hues of warlike pomp, it seems to be the wind's delight to whirl the fast fading leaves through the air, wafting them far up only to let them fall as suddenly. This wind which comes dancing from the northwest is artist, humorist, athlete and musician in one, and sometimes a regular bully.

He is different from all other winds, seeming to come jubilantly from creation's morning, making all things appear to be hitherward bound: the fleets of cloud are sent racing

across the ever-deepening blue of the sky, plunging and driving at breathless speed; grass and weeds of the wayside, flowers, trees and even the mighty hills, all seem tugging at their anchors.

Destroyers and preservers, too! If we look at a garden, late in the summer, which has been left uncared for awhile, we may see strange little wild flowers growing among the carefully cultivated clusters of color. Does it not seem strange that they should be there? Without wind nature's multitudes of seeds could never be scattered, a condition which would mean that vegetation would all be killed in the struggle for existence.

Remembering all of the helpful features of the dancing air spirits, it seems hard to believe that they are the same which in a frenzied temper come in whirling cyclones to tear down and demolish all in their path. At such times they are without mercy: their former playfellows are torn up from the earth, battered and broken; the once merry waters churned and thrashed into mad thundering waves which destroy all within their reach. Everything must bend to that wild unquelled force sent from shoreless realms only to return again after taking its toll of things on earth.

With the blue vault of sky as its playroom,
And all things of the earth to amuse it,
The wind of so many and various moods
Must surely forever find pleasure.

A master hand must wield the brush
That ripples the boundless waters;
A musician of dexterity, as yet unknown,
Make the boughs of the forest his harp.

—*Dorothy Redman.*

TO A YELLOW DAFFODIL

Oh, golden pioneer of spring!
Oh, quaint yellow daffodil!
Your shining rays
Beam across my garden
And gently waken
Your more slowly leafing sisters;
Oh, little Lady Daffodil!
Do you wear
Your brilliant hood and collar
With your bright green mantle
Because you are happy
That spring is here?
You are the golden cup and plate
God sends to earth
From which the fairies feast.

—*Matilda Jane Daugherty.*

"WHERE THE PURPLE SPACES BEGIN"

We wonder what miracles music will perform when it is free of its four walls!—and when, to quote Niehardt, a poet of the open, "It is robed in the vast and lonesome purple spaces like a King!"

The realizing sense of this came to us through these remarkable new out-of-door places, which, for lack of better name, are grouped today under the somewhat contradictory heading of "open-air auditoriums."

These theatres are capable of creating more real and lasting pleasure than almost anything else that could be named: for with the green grass as a stage, trees or foliage for a background, the blue sky for a roof, and within view of mountain and wave, one can easily see the inspiration added to the usual environment of concert halls and theatres. It can give equal enjoyment to the specialized dramatic group, the school, the college or the community.

In this new "Golden Age" of sport and open-air amusements, we find new vistas opening for musical development as perhaps never before in the history of musical art in any land. But what may grow out of it is far more important than what has been accomplished.

Its power of stimulating worth-while activities is simply incalculable, and what is visioned speaks in no uncertain voice for the enterprise of art-loving Americans.

As to another phase, it has been said that foot-ball is one of the outstanding features of this new age. America's college record is passing that of the Roman Empire in the number and size of amphitheatres built for games and athletic contests. The use of these modern colosseums for other than foot-ball games is urgently recommended, but it is admitted that without the "pomp and pageantry"—and thrill of foot-ball—the money would never have made its appearance to build these huge bowls.

He who thrills at reading of a gladiatorial contest can get the same thrill, experience the same "mob psychology," by attending a foot-ball game in the Yale Bowl, in the new stadium

at Ohio State University at Columbus, or one of the numerous smaller American structures.

Whether it has been wise to put up these great structures so that thousands may view athletic contests, is a question frequently debated. Some think that stimulation of interest to too high a point diverts the minds of the students from their books, often affecting those who most need the academic training; others view this interest as only a part of a desirable college life.

Most of the educators who have spoken their thoughts on these subjects recently have expressed the opinion that great playing fields are as necessary as the laboratories of Chemistry and Physics.

There are also movements in several large cities for the erection of stadiums with seating capacity which will surpass any of the college amphitheatres. Los Angeles has the most interesting plan of all and is out for the Olympic games in 1932.

Let us look at some of the auditoriums which have served as a great contribution to civic or national events. One of the most important of these is the Arlington Amphitheatre at Washington, a classic marble memorial to the heroes of the nation. At the highest part of Arlington Cemetery this auditorium looks out upon the Capitol and executive building, the Washington Monument and the Potomac River. It is here that the President of the United States yearly addresses his people at the Memorial Day services.

Another unusually interesting stadium, described as "An Epic of the West" is the Tacoma Stadium which is one of the show places of the State of Washington. The site of this stadium is a deep and densely wooded gulch known as "Old Woman's Gulch", so-called by the early pioneers because of a lonely old woman who lived there in a hut. It is this gulch which has been transformed into one of the most remarkably situated stadiums in the world, overlooking an expanse of Puget Sound with its blue waters and heavily timbered islands and shores. In the distance to the south can be seen the Cascade Range where

Mount Ranier towers majestically, and on the north the lofty peaks of the Olympics.

It would be impossible to note the other countless interesting things about this stadium building era which is now sweeping the country—but we may be assured of a still greater achievement in the near future.

Helen Schroer.

AN INTREPID PIONEER

In the days of long ago, frequently designated as "the good old days", when the wool of the woolly West had not been bobbed, my intrepid grandmother, a young widow, turned her steps toward the rude but promising frontier. I don't know whether in those days they had Pullmans on that curious little train that scrambled hysterically into the Wisconsin backwoods. At any rate, since Grandmother was struggling with poverty then—indeed all heroines should be poor, and lovely—she probably rolled triumphantly into Millet's Point (along with the usual assortment of bananas and babies) with her bundles and her optimism all jammed into a dinky, dirty, day coach.

She wandered some time in the strange, rather forlorn little town looking for a habitation—a mere shack—any place where she might hang her hat during the approaching winter. But evidently it was not a flourishing climate for houses, for they were as scarce as hen's teeth. At last, as she was on the verge of despair, a real estate agent made her a rather strange offer. He showed her an immense old building in a lonely section of woods outside the village, which, though well built and well cared for, had apparently not been used for some time. The astounding feature was the low rent. The place was offered for almost nothing. Grandmother's shrewd mind pondered on this, for she realized there must be some reason for such a bargain in rentals. But after she had turned over all the good and bad points of the place, she decided that, as far as she could determine, the good ones far outweighed the bad.

She was not long, however, in discovering

why she had received such favorable terms. The house, so rumor ran, as did the tenants, too, was haunted. Not that anyone had seen a family skeleton emerge from its closet and stalk horribly through the halls in the shivery hours of early morning, but gossip had it that mysterious noises had been heard by reliable witnesses; furthermore, had not the last few occupants moved out in short order without waiting for the expiration of the lease? The folks thereabouts shook their heads in a knowing way and said significantly, "Well, you know that Smith woman who tried it. She said 'she didn't believe in spirits! All nonsense!' But you know how she—well, of course, Mrs. Beardsley,"—this to Grandmother—"of course, we don't want to alarm you unnecessarily but—" another dubious headshake.

Upon the following circumstances, however, they all agreed. The restless spirit took rather a malicious delight in teasing the inmates of the house. Upon a dark and dreary night, after the children had been put to bed, there would come a tickling, delicate swish across the window pane, not alarming at first, but weird enough to arouse curiosity. When the window was opened there was nothing to be seen, nor was there any branch of a shrub or tree near. Again and again, however, the invisible hand of the ghost would glide across the pane. It became too persistent; the tenants reached a point at which they could endure it no longer; then they moved away.

Now Grandmother was a hard-headed, practical woman. She was trying to keep the wolf from the door and the spook might just as well be the watch-dog.

Winter settled down quickly and fiercely on Millet's Point, but Grandmother had settled even more quickly. Thus on a bitter, windless evening in the dead of the winter season, with the moon at its fullest and brightest, she was sewing cozily before the fire. She seemed to be putting prosaic buttonholes in small dresses, but really, thread by thread, she was weaving together a gorgeous magic cloak—its pattern, her dreams and desires, fragile, beautiful. It

was rent abruptly by the much heralded specter. From out of nowhere in that frozen stillness, a shadowy touch swept across the window. The hairs on Grandmother's head rose straight with horror. But Grandmother had no elaborate marcel so that occasioned no dismay.

"Who's there?" she demanded in what was intended to be a determined voice. Her words quavered oddly in the silence. "Who's there?" she repeated more firmly.

Gathering the remnants of her fast ebbing courage, she flung open the window and rudely challenged the peace of the night. Somewhat abashed to discover the serene brilliance of the moonlight dreaming over the sleeping forest and feeling that her nerves must have betrayed her, she turned back. From the wall, however, she took down the old family shot-gun and made sure there was a charge within its yawning throat; then relieved, she sat down to toast before the fire.

Again came the ghostly swish across the window pane, so faint as to seem merely a suggestion, yet so definite that it froze logic and compelled belief. Pretense went down under the strain. All of Grandmother's faculties were concentrated on the dull square of moon-washed window. The blunderbuss slowly went up to her shoulder and focussed its grim snout in that direction. Grandmother's straining eyes caught the approaching wisp of blackness before there came again the startling counter-sign of the midnight visitor, and, on the instant, the gun roared. There was a tinkle of broken glass; through the sombre trees the echoes rocked with improper hilarity. Staggering from the back-kick of the heavy fire-arm, Grandmother groped through the stinging smoke to the window. By the flickering yellow circle of the candle hastily lit, she saw clearly something small and black fluttering on the floor. "A bat!" She gave a queer little cry of only too evident relief, which, translated from the feminine means, "Well, I'll be hanged!"

Closer inspection revealed that Grandmother's intentions were better than her aim,

for the books upon the shelf by the window, as well as the ledge itself, had a generous peppering of shot. Evidently the prowler had received but a stray grain in the wing, and hence was unable to fly, but was not seriously hurt.

Grandmother rose the next morning feeling quite the hardy pioneer, though to be sure she did admit there was a technical difference between beating off bloodthirsty redskins and popping off the blunderbuss at a bat coming home to roost. For Grandmother had discovered that there was a whole family of bats lodged in a cubby-hole under the roof, particularly desirable because of the unusual way in which the house was built. This latter circumstance made it impossible for the members of the household to enter or leave their front door without brushing against the window.

And while you may argue that bats are rather a morbid decoration for a house, it is certainly true that they trimmed the rents a bit and thus by the next spring Grandmother had saved enough for a new bonnet.

J. Tong.

WANDERINGS

Though I may wander all my life,
 Journeying this old world o'er,
 Exhausting all its joy and strife,
 Seeing all it holds in store;
 Seeking forever regions serene,
 From eternal snows to burning sand,
 Shall I ever find the place of my dreams
 Search as I may through every land?

Moonlit shores, shadowy lanes,
 Golden, happy, lazy days,
 Lonesome, empty, barren plains,
 Withering, blistering, in the sun's rays;

Dizzy heights, snow capped peaks,
 Rosy dawns and murmuring trees,
 Wind swept rocky cliffs, that jut
 Over wild rebellious seas.

With these my heart's contented never,
 However far I roam;
 For though I seek and search forever
 The happiest spot is home.

—*Mary Ann Miller '23.*

A PREJUDICE

One year when we had been under very heavy expenses we decided to take a cheap vacation. After reading innumerable ads and railroad resort books, we took the advice of an acquaintance, settling on the place recommended by her.

After arriving at the station, the name of which was Peaceful Valley, and waiting nearly three quarters of an hour, a high class flivver came for us. We rode about ten miles to our summer resort over worse than typical country roads, dusty, narrow and uncomfortably bumpy. The place looked all right as we approached it, but when we arrived, we found a gathering of men sitting on the porch, some coatless, with shirt sleeves rolled up and others shoeless. Hens, the edible kind, geese and ducks were walking about. We decided that this was not the place for us, so we walked about three miles to the nearest village and asked for information that would lead us to a desirable resort.

We learned that there was a suitable hotel at Minnewacha, so hiring a horse and wagon for nine dollars we went back to the station for our trunks, and for ten dollars more got back to Poughkeepsie. Here we spent two dollars to get across the river and three dollars more to get to Newpaltz by trolley. No one would drive us farther so we engaged a room, the only available one in the town, which turned out to be directly over a bar room.

The night there was indescribable. There was one bed which two of us occupied; the third slept on a horse hair sofa which was worse than prickly heat. The bar room did not close until two and was open again at two-thirty. It cost us five dollars for these accommodations and by six o'clock in the morning we gave it up as a bad job. We hired a horse and wagon for fourteen dollars and drove up the mountain to the Hotel. But when we reached our destination it was worth all the trouble!

However, I am prejudiced against economizing on necessities and surely vacations are necessities.

Doris Woodruff.

REFLECTIONS ON CHOOSING A VOCATION

Sitting by the open fireside on a cold and wintry day,
I muse upon the years past—spent in much the usual way.

I wonder if before my life upon this earth is o'er,
My name will be exalted and to greater heights I'll soar.

Well, I suppose I must start sometime and it might
as well be now;

So I'll put away all youthful joys, and to ambition
bow,

A sculptress, artist, dancer—whatever shall I be?

Surely not a poetess, as by these lines you'll see!

As a writer of short stories I might set the world
afame—

Thus I reckoned, but unto my mind no inspiration
came.

That place, too, must be abandoned, and that star will
glimmer not,

For however hard I work my brain I cannot find a
plot.

The musician or the actress goes her fascinating way,
Still—each works so long and toils so hard, perhaps
it does not pay.

"Ambition should be made of sterner stuff" the poets
say,

So I think I'll look around a bit, and not decide to-
day!

Helen Reardan, '23.

THE BETTER WAY

When I begin to feel that school's a bore,
And all the world is simply meant for play;
That I should like to study never more,
And only drift or idly spend the day;
Wishing of themes that there were none on earth,
And that of school books all, there'd be a sudden
dearth,—

'Tis then I fondly think of Lasell, with its girls,
Its sports, its teachers kind, its spirit true;
And then I realize the hours there, like pearls,
Should be well prized, for they are all too few;
How all through life it is the better way
To make of toilsome work but fruitful play.

D. Pearson.



LASELL'S NEIGHBORS

Lasell has indeed been blessed in being surrounded with "good, kind neighbors." Years ago one of our loyal, nearby trustees was Mr. George Eager. His attractive home is still open and occupied by his daughter, Miss Mabel T. Eager, whose friendship we greatly appreciate. Dear Dr. Peloubet, of blessed memory, was for so many years just across the way. His widow and daughters are still in residence and keep the "home fire burning" in that historic library to the joy of the girls at Bragdon, some of whom, through the winter days, can catch a glimpse of the fire on that hospitable hearth in the Peloubet home. Not long ago, through the courtesy and friendly thoughtfulness of Mr. Frederick J. Ranlett, who settled the estate of the late Mrs. Nathaniel Dike, another of Lasell's kind neighbors, our school received a valuable gift of books. The collection of one hundred and twenty-five volumes included Chambers' Encyclopedia and a number of beautifully illustrated works on travel and fiction. Lasell takes this opportunity of expressing her deep appreciation of this generous gift to our school library.



THE BOOKS PRESENTED BY MR. RANDLETT

CREW

By the time this issue is out spring will be upon us and with it that ideal of athletic achievement, "Making Crew". To you girls who have never experienced the thrill of a Lasell River Day let me urge upon you a preconceived thrill that will send you out in numbers for the try-outs. There are many attractions besides the honor attached to making crew, for afternoons spent on the river in training, and in picnic suppers on the bank are all part of it and greater sport there never was. Let the invigorating air wake you up from the winter hibernation and prevent that slump caused by spring-fever, the enemy of good marks and wakeful days. When the crew gets into line and it is "Do or Die" for the goal, there comes the greatest thrill possible for the heart of a Lasell girl.

FRIENDSHIP

Now that the days are slipping away from us, and Commencement and the time of parting with those at Lasell draws near, let us not lose one opportunity to add another friend to our lists. After we have forgotten many things learned in the class-room real friendships will be lasting memories. Let us choose those girls for friends with whom we have ideals and pleasures in common. Let the influence of those with whom we are intimately associated be such that it will be uplifting and as a result of this experience we shall find ourselves better and finer. Friendship is the

greatest factor in the life of all boarding-schools girls, but it is possible only when each contributes her share of love and loyalty. Let us be sincere and frank with our friends and let us also remember that unkind criticism is the most cruel foe to friendship, and be kindly in our judgment of one another. Let us also guard against limiting our friendships to a single person or group. By seeking the companionship of girls from every class and by showing a warm friendliness and sympathy to those with whom we come in contact we shall be living up to the ideal expressed in the following lines:

“Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by,—
The men who are good, the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner’s seat;
Nor hurl the cynic’s ban—
Let me live in the house by the side of the road—
And be a friend to man.”

WORLD CURRENTS

The world today is not a static world. More than ever before in the history of mankind progress is being made in unprecedented, gigantic strides. Science and invention are moving so fast that we must often hold our breath in the attempt to keep pace or to “catch up” with them. Our modern world is not a narrow, restricted sphere—the limited horizon of centuries ago. Modern literature of every description, commerce, political, economic, social and spiritual enterprise are bringing the whole world to our doors and are weaving every part of the globe into one great fellowship, Internationalism is the key-word in every realm of thought and action.

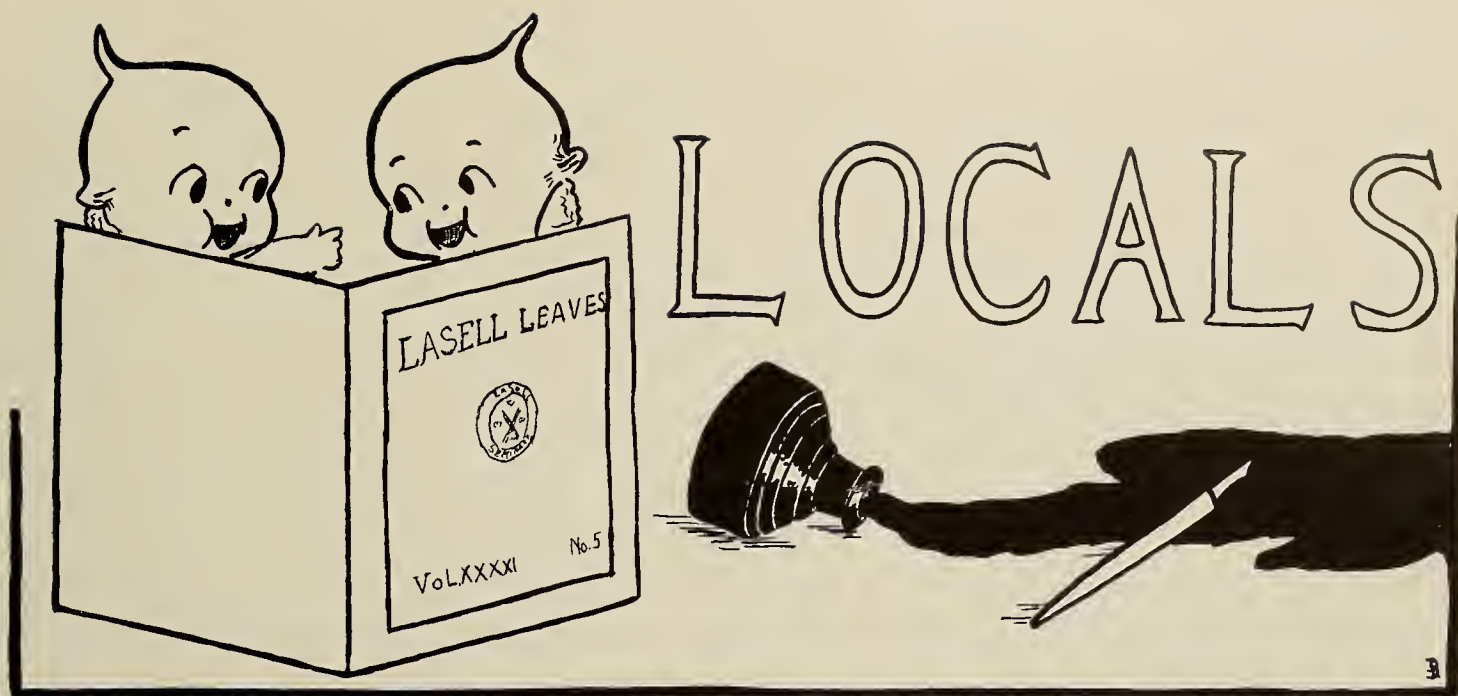
Our heritage down through the centuries is one for which we should be extremely grateful and to which we owe most of our present-day achievement. Our present development is due to and dependent upon our ancestry. Wash-

ington, the Father of our Country, less than a century and a half ago, set these United States on a footing which was bound to lead to ultimate success and to continued progress. His sterling character and fine idealism, genuine earnestness, vision and statesmanship, have been a beacon light in our country’s historical and political development. Abraham Lincoln has been called “A man for the ages”. Because he developed the powers within him to the best of his ability, stood for and lived a life of high idealism, maintained and helped to fulfil the cause of justice, he is a growing inspiration and pattern for all mankind.

If we consider the advance made during the century between the lives of these two great patriots and then again between the time of Lincoln and our present day, less than a half century, what may we not anticipate for the generations to come? Consider that today the excavated tomb of Tutankhamen at Luxor is lighted by two thousand candle power lamps, while in Washington’s day, candle light was a luxury, and three thousand years ago King Tutankhamen had no light of any kind in his dark underground passage!

History records no limit to man’s genius and ability. But are we keeping pace spiritually? Are not these very inventions running ahead of us so that they are overcoming us, instead of our overcoming them? If we would be a part of this modern, moving, changing world we can do nothing less than to join the ever-moving, jostling crowd. We cannot sit back complacently if we are at all interested in the bigger things of life. But we must maintain poise and a balanced idea of the ultimate aim of all progress in the world, otherwise we are lost. Let us as Lasell girls, as the coming participants in affairs national and international, by personal interest and study and by the power that will be ours through legislation, be ready to take our places in this new day.

I. Markert



Stanley High led the Vespers of Jan. 28 and talked to us very earnestly of our duty as fellow-students toward making the world a better place to live in. He told us many unique experiences of his European tour last summer. We hear he is soon to go to China and for our sakes hope it is not true, for we certainly look forward to his vesper service each year.

At Vespers, Feb. 4, Rev. George Parker of Newton Center spoke to us of the joy that is inseparably linked with God.

The girls who attended the morning service the Sunday of Jan. 21, in Dr. Park's Church will remember Mr. Parker's "Turn to the Right" sermon which he preached in Dr. Park's absence.

Our Vesper service of Feb. 18 was led by Professor Bates of Tufts College, who spoke to us of the Dynasties of Ancient Egypt and described the wonders of the Pharaohs' temples and tombs, especially that of Tutankhamen recently opened near Luxor. Professor Bates had lantern slides for illustration and after the lecture invited us to the stage where he showed us some sacred scarabs and prayer-images that were buried with royal mummies in their sunken tombs.

The Christian Endeavor meetings have been well attended: Kay Lalley, Olga Hammell, Edith Clendenin and Lovina Smith, "the guiding spirits", have helped to make these even-

ing gatherings most enjoyable and helpful.

Instead of the regular meeting of the "Cercle Francais" in the parlor at Bragdon, a buffet supper was held in the Green Room at Woodland Park on Thursday afternoon, January twenty-fifth at five o'clock. Mrs. Winslow was the guest of the "Cercle".

After the supper the president being absent, the vice-president, Phyllis Hessin, called the meeting to order. Esther Adams was elected assistant secretary. It was decided that the "Cercle" would give a concert for the benefit of the endowment fund sometime during April. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the concert.

The "Cercle" adjourned at quarter past seven after a very pleasant meeting.

Two Senior Conversation Classes have been held this year; at the first, President Pinkie Puckett presided, and at the second, Marjorie Lowell. They all say it wasn't half as "scarey" as it is supposed to be: they actually enjoyed themselves, even though they had to talk.

The Sophomores treated the Seniors to a Valentine party at Woodland, Saturday night, Feb. 17. The decorations were mostly valentines; a very large one joining with streamers the banners of the sister classes. There was dancing to the music of an "absolutely divine orchestra"; refreshments were served, and everybody had a "simply gorgeous" time.

Miss Potter's lecture of Jan. 27 was on "Courtesy". She kept us all interested by her amusing stories and incidentally gave us good advice on what to do, and when, where, and how to do it.

Mr. Towne spoke to us Feb. 17, on Psychology. The recent discoveries which he discussed about glands affecting one's appearance and character seem almost miraculous.

"The Causes of the World-War", Mrs. Meade chose as her topic for our Feb. 3 lecture. Her knowledge of pre-war intrigues is remarkable and her talk was exceptionally straightforward and broad-minded.

Instead of the usual Vespers, Feb. 11, each house had its own service. At Bragdon the meeting was held in Miss Potter's room and was similar to her lights-out prayer-meetings that are always such an inspiration toward starting the week right.

HONOR CREDITS

Congratulations! well deserved for those among us who have distinguished themselves by receiving honor credits and honorable mention at the end of this first term.

The following names appear upon the Honor Roll:

Elizabeth Mitchell and Sylvia Starr received three credits; Olga Hammell, Phyllis Hessin, Ruth Hopkins, Hazel Small, Louise Strauss, Anita Swope, Marguerite Virkler, received two credits; Ida Markert, Elizabeth Nowell, Adrienne Smith, Isabel Varney and Madeline Winslow were given honorable mention.

After the announcement was made "teeth gritted" in determination and new resolves for work and accomplishment were made.

THE ICE CARNIVAL

It was time to get dressed for the Ice Carnival which we had been anticipating all the week.

"What are you going to wear?" asked my chum.

"Well, I don't know", I answered. "The only things of winter carnival style I own are

a pair of woollen stockings, so I'll have to trust to the generosity of my friends." I was soon fitted out in knickers and sweaters, so many of the latter that I resembled anything but my usual self. Upon poking our noses out into the cold night, we found groups of shivering girls, standing first on one foot and then on another. "Where are the sleds? They're not here and the gym is locked so we can't get in."

It rather looked "up to us" to do something, so we went around to one of the cellar windows and opening it, crawled in. From the spirit of altruism or adventure, I offered to go first and let myself down into—the coal bin; luckily it was not very full and after falling around over the coal we emerged. Now neither of us is particularly timid or mid-Victorian, but you try walking around in a strange pitch-dark cellar some night, where you think you have a clear way before you and you suddenly come into painful contact with an ash barrel you were evidently endeavoring to walk through! It rather destroys self-confidence; but we reached the stairs, went up to the gym and took out the sleds. Then the fun began.

One certainly could not wish for a prettier scene. The moon was shining in all its brilliancy on the two slides stretching like two silvery paths before us, leading downward and then across the snow-sparkling field into the darkness beyond. We needed no second invitation to pay five cents and try this wonderful slide.

It is one thing to be poetic standing at the top of the hill and an altogether different thing to be on your stomach with a sled under you, flying at an unthinkable speed down the hill. And the bump! That is one thing many a girl will remember in after years. When we struck it I had the feeling of floating about the sled and then was brought to sudden disillusionment. Whack! I was again on hard wood, and the rest of the slide was covered in unconsciousness for me. When I walked up, my knees were knocking together and it wasn't from cold alone.

Having lived through the first slide, we tried a second. This time the bump did not seem half so horrible and we had time to think of the beauty of the night, the cold biting wind rushing past our faces as we cut through the air. Upon reaching the end of the slide we lay still on our backs for a moment, looking up at the myriads of stars shining over us which had turned a familiar scene into a fairyland. Starting our upward climb, the snow crunching and squeaking under our feet, the shrieks and laughter of the unlucky who overturned and the triumphant yell of those who passed the bump without an accident added color to the black and white of the night.

The music drifted out from the gym where those not interested in the outside sport were dancing, where also the tired and cold "coaster enthusiasts" were drinking coffee and gobbling doughnuts and hot-dogs preparatory to further sliding and skiing. The hour grew late and our pocket-books lighter, yet weary and aching as we were, the lure of the slide was too much for resistance and we were again on our flying downward way.

All good things must have an end and the Ice Carnival is only a memory now, although for a week many were reminded of it unpleasantly if they moved without deliberation.

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN TRIP

Even though we were forced to arise an hour or so before the rising bell Friday morning, Feb. 9, no one seemed to mind, and an enthusiastic crowd of fifty girls took possession of their chartered car from the North Station in Boston. The five hours spent on the train until we reached our destination fairly whizzed by.

Mr. Bassett, more commonly known as "Daddy" Bassett, joined the party at Haverhill. He was full of fun and made us realize all the more just what was in store for us.

About two o'clock we arrived at Intervale, a small New Hampshire village, surrounded by majestic, snow-covered mountains, many of which were beautifully crowned with tall pines.

One may be sure that no time was wasted in donning our knickers and sweaters and getting ready for a jolly good time in the snow. Daddy Bassett had something planned for nearly every morning, afternoon, and evening, so our time was well occupied. A trailing party was organized the first afternoon, and oh, the fun we had falling off and pushing others off into the snow! After the strenuous exercise of running a goodly part of the way behind the toboggans one can imagine the keenness of our appetites when we returned.

Saturday morning we went on a sleigh ride to Jackson, a little village eight miles from the hotel. All bundled in winter flannels, heavy sweaters, coats, scarfs, and anything else which might keep us warm, we started down the road singing merrily. We had not gone far when we decided that it would be great fun to jump off the sides of the sleighs into the snow banks as we passed them, after which we had to run to catch up with the sleighs. Miss Farrar and Miss Seely seemed to get just as much enjoyment out of this unnecessary exercise as the rest of us.

In the evening, we had another sleigh ride to North Conway, a neighboring village, where we went to a real moving picture show. Another joy of the White Mountain trip was that there were no "lights-out" bells, and we surely took advantage of our freedom by not settling down until quite late at night.

Sunday we hiked over to Cathedral Woods at the base of Mount Surprise, which was about three-quarters of a mile from the hotel. Here we found an abundance of food and four large fires all prepared for us. The fires and tables were arranged in a large circular space, surrounded by a wall of snow some three or four feet high. There was even a decorated doorway through which we entered. After our little jaunt through the snow we were hungry as bears. Having consumed a vast amount of food some of us felt equal to climbing Mount Surprise on snow shoes. This may not sound very difficult, but I can assure you that most of us were glad to see the top and had it not been for the guide I fear that several of our

party would not have reached the top as easily as they did. The wonderful view of the surrounding mountains and valleys fully repaid us for the strenuous climb. We stopped on the top for only a few minutes to rest and take pictures, and then, as enthusiastically as ever we started down the other side. The hike back, perhaps, was more interesting because we came upon a toboggan and ski slide which was almost the full length of the side of the mountain. Needless to say we had some thrilling rides.

Sunday night after supper we all gathered in a large room of the hotel and witnessed a mock wedding; others added to the entertainment by playing and singing. This lasted for an hour or so and then we were all out for our last toboggan slides.

We left for home Monday morning at seven o'clock. The party was in a somewhat different spirit when they arose at quarter before six that morning than on the previous Friday morning. However, the beautiful sunrise was a redeeming feature and even though we were a bit drowsy we could not help admiring it.

In spite of the many falls and bumps we received due to our inexperience on skis and snowshoes, we reached school whole and hearty about three o'clock, filled with enthusiasm for the White Mountain trip of 1923.

THE JAPANESE TEA

For money for Lasell, and also for fun, the Seniors are giving on March 3rd a Japanese Tea to which the whole school is cordially invited. Of course the underlying cause is the endowment fund which has as a cherished goal \$1000 in cash for the gift of the Senior Class to their Alma Mater, representing generosity on the part of the whole school and work and good will on the part of the Seniors.

And now comes the play part—introduced by food as the name suggests and followed by dancing as the hope expressed. I've heard it whispered that the waitresses are to be imported, not from Vantine's, but a place equally as oriental. Wistaria and cherry blossoms

will transport you into flagrant expenditures and extravagances we hope; and the music will take you to Mandalay or San Francisco; and the food!—not to the nurse, but back for more—

ATHLETIC NOTES

Out of 230 girls in this school 72 experienced players and 42 inexperienced came out for basketball at the beginning of the season. The spirit is fine, girls, keep it up!

We have played three games already: two with Chandler and one with Posse Normal. We have lost all three games in score, but not in spirit. As we have more to play we may win yet.

Team		Sub.
Mitchell, Capt.	LF	Cummings
Colton	RF	Stryker
Clendenin	C	Neal
Robbins	SC	Cushing
Parry	RG	MacDavitt
McIntire	LG	Redman



Ethel Cole in the dress worn by Mrs. Flint at Lasell in 1861



Standing, left to right: Irma Conant, Christine Chamberlin, Marjorie Jagger, Marguerite Robinson, Eleanor Hibbard, Catherine Beecher, Hortense Areson, Frances Royce.
Sitting: Ella Richards, Elizabeth Irish, (dress worn by her great, great grandmother)
Barbara Cushing

THE WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY PARTY

"Oh, you're just darling! Hurry up! There's the warning bell! Where is that powder can? Yes, dump it all on. How can I ever make this puff stay on? Talk about the common sense of our great-grandmothers—I shall simply *expire* from the tightness of this bodice. Say, could you tell this overskirt was made out of our cretonne curtains? Isn't she a dream in those pantalettes? Some one'll be minus a pair of pajamas to-night. Isn't Ruth just great as George? You know her Mother sent the costume on from Chicago,—and Ethel's dress—isn't it too darling for words—was worn here by Hannah Harding Flint in 1861, when she was a Lasell girl. Well, did you ever see such an adorable bonnet? There's the bell! Yes, I'm coming!"

Chatter! buzz! squeal! and as the strains of the orchestra grow audible the stairways of Main and Woodland blaze with a glory of color as there descend scarlet coated Continentals, quaint colonial dames, dignified Georges and Marthas, quaint little maids, a bride in ivory satin, a mischievous Topsy, yes—and a real Indian brave in all his war paint.

Such a sumptuous dinner! even to cherry-tree pastry, log, hatchet and all.

Now the spacious halls fill with the largest and most courtly assembly in the history of Lasell. Now comes the excitement of the grand march forming in sections. To the strains of martial music it moves, led by Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, followed by the faculty, Lasell girls and girls of Junior school. The spacious rooms are a fine setting for the winding, picturesque procession, after which the stately minuet is danced with courtly grace by a group of Junior girls.

Then follows an evening of dancing, until to repeated encores, the strains of the last dance melt away and the Washington dinner and dance of 1923 are now added tradition in the history of Lasell.

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

Winter sports have been our greatest feature for the past month. So much snow has long since spoiled our skating, but we have never before had such a prolonged coasting and skiing season. We can all ski now down to our

"Baby". We feel more Norwegian than the Norwegians! Our Saturday evening parties have all been coasting parties, completed by a marshmallow roast in front of the big fireplace in the living room.

Feb. 3. We enjoyed a "movie" at the Auburndale Men's Club—with Miss Williams as chaperon. "Movies" are a great treat at Woodland Park!

Feb. 4. The 9th Grade with Miss Hemmeon, heard Rabbi Wise of New York in Boston at the Community Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Towne and Mrs. Furlong were our guests at tea in the living-room. After tea, we turned down the lights and grouped ourselves around the fireplace in camp-fire style while Mr. Towne related the thrilling story of his being lost while hunting in the Maine woods.

Feb. 5. The Junior High School teachers attended the New England Alumnae luncheon at Bragdon Hall.

Feb. 13. Accompanied by Prof. Hills all the music pupils of Woodland Park attended the Young People's Symphony Concert in Boston.

Feb. 14. There never were so many valentines in one place at one time as came out of our big Valentine box on Feb. 14! Everyone was generously remembered, and there were fifty happy children.

Feb. 17. The 9th grade girls heard Edward Howard Griggs lecture on "Socrates" in Tremont Temple.

The younger girls attended the Girl Scouts' entertainment at the Auburndale Men's Club.

Feb. 22. Mrs. McDonald and her daughter, Gwendolyn, attended the reception to the Canadian Club by Gov. Cox.

In the evening the Junior school joined Lasell in celebrating Washington's Birthday. Everyone was in colonial costume and all took a keen interest in what is generally conceded to be the prettiest and jolliest party of the year. After the grand march, led by Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, eight girls of the Junior School danced the Minuet. A picture was taken of one of the figures. Then general dancing—Faculty and children—ladies of all periods.

Notable among the costumes was one which had been worn by a Lasell girl while at school in 1861.

Feb. 12 and 22. Our patriotic holidays of the month. On the morning of Feb. 12, Dr. Winslow visited us at chapel. He showed some pictures of the Lincoln Memorial and described the simple beauty of the Nation's tribute to our great President.

Feb. 22. Mr. Towne spoke to the assembled school giving his impressions of various pictured incidents of Washington's life.

Eleanor Parker spoke of Abraham Lincoln the Apprentice and the Master Workman, and Lucy Hopkins delivered the Gettysburg Address. Katherine Braithwaite spoke on the Failures and Successes of Washington; Marguerite Gillespie repeated the Civic Pledge and led in the Flag Salute. Each girl deserves credit for her natural appearance and earnest delivery. The patriotic songs sung by the school always add much to the fervor of our tribute on the anniversaries of our great men and great events.

LASELL CLUB NOTES

ANOTHER NEW LASELL CLUB

The youngest member of the family of Lasell Clubs is the Philadelphia Lasell Club which had its beginning at a luncheon at the Hotel Adelphia on January twentieth. A very pleasant informal time was enjoyed by the twenty-one present. After the luncheon officers were elected: Jennie Hamilton Eliason '04, President; Lois Brader Buchner '14, Vice-President; and Annie Merrill David '12, Secretary and Treasurer. Dorothy Payne White-way '14 was appointed chairman of a committee on constitution and by-laws.

When the business was over each girl in turn around the table rose and told her former name, if changed, the number of children, if any, her husband's business, or her own. After these interesting introductions and renewing of old friendships, Dr. Winslow was eagerly listened to as he gave news of Lasell of

the present and plans for her future. Greetings from the new club were sent to Dr. Bragdon.

The Philadelphia Lasell Club has made a fine start toward becoming a strong and active club. The list of those present follows:

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow
 Carleen H. Brooke (1917-18)
 Katherine Mason Fernald '99
 Jessie C. Shepherd '17
 Grace Rowe Vail '05
 Annie Merrill David '12
 Lois Brader Buckner '14
 Dorothy Payne Whiteway '14
 Rosamond K. Kent (1918-20)
 Madeline Sheldon Herfwith '16
 Ethel Moore Richardson '12
 Una Wise Haas (1911-13)
 Jennie Hamilton Eliason '04
 Alma Dunn DeLong '11
 Marion Shinn '11
 M. Constance Erdman '03
 Maude J. Hayden '16
 Tryphina Uhrich Ludwig (1900-01, 03)
 Edith Hobson Fricke '19
 Elizabeth K. Carlile '17
 Dorothy Osborne (1917-18)
 Marion Stahl Schofield (1901-2, 03-06)

THE NEW YORK LUNCHEON

The midwinter reunion of the New York Lasell Club at Hotel Pennsylvania on January twenty-seventh was also a celebration of its thirtieth birthday. This is the oldest of the various Lasell Clubs now flourishing in many localities in the United States. It is also a very strong club as shown by the attendance of seventy-five at this recent luncheon. It was a most enjoyable occasion. The girls were seated at round tables in groups of classes, or of those in school at about the same time. It was a pleasure to the club to have as a guest, a member of the Chicago Lasell Club, Margaret Jones of Evanston. This was not the year for election of officers. Mildred Hall Seber '12, Pres., and Mary Fenno Stirn '13 continue their very efficient service. Greet-

ings were sent to Dr. Bragdon; Dr. Winslow spoke, followed by a few words from Mrs. Winslow and the time for good-byes arrived all too soon.

The names of those attending this luncheon were:

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow
 Cornelia DeGross Talbot (1900-01)
 Ethel Clark Osborn (1901-02)
 Ella Hazelton Russell '04
 Laura C. Simons (1902-04)
 Margaret Bailey Krause (1896-98)
 Helen W. Moss '19
 Norma MacMillan (1914-18)
 Leilya K. Barkman '22
 Frances O'Brien '19
 Phyllis Rowe '19
 Eleanor Thompson '20
 Katherine Patterson (1916-18)
 Elizabeth Moyer Wilson (1916-18)
 Margaretha Alexander (1921-22)
 Freda Griffin '20
 Gladys Burnet '20
 Esther Murray (1917-19)
 Mildred Patten '20
 Helen O'Brien '20
 Dorothy G. Ely '21
 Josephine Florence '20
 Harriet Frey Golder (1914)
 Anita Hotchkiss Scott '18
 Cornelia Gaty '18
 Jeannette Leventhal Brooks (1915)
 Jessie C. Shepherd '17
 Hazel Brady '17
 Lillian Laffey '17
 Charlotte Swartwout '14
 Mary Hannah Bingaman '14
 Katherine G. Bingaman '15
 Esther Underwood '14
 Frances Johnson Edward '15
 Una Wise Haas (1911-13)
 Dorothy Payne Whiteway '14
 Jean McKay (1911)
 Helen E. Ludeke (1913-14)
 Florence Swartwout Thomassen '09
 Julia DeWitt Read '10
 Harriett Rutledge (1906-07)
 Louise W. Morrell '08

Louise Kelley Ultes '07
 Louise McCarthy Plankenhorn (1905-07)
 Anna White Drake (1906-07)
 Anna L. Conant '09
 S. Gertrude Bull (1907-08)
 Sally A. Moore (1907-08)
 Gladys Stults (1909-10)
 Louise Ballentine Paisley '09
 M. Alice Fuller (1906-10)
 Eva Ferris Foote (1895-98)
 Maude Mayo Bentz '98
 Ada C. McCoy '98
 Carol Case Dennison '99
 Evleyn Ebert Allen '99
 Mollie Taylor Rathbun (1890-94)
 Bess Phelps Yocum (1890-92)
 Mabel Case Viot '94
 Anne Burr Day (1888-90)
 Ruby Blaisdell Carter (1888-89)
 Carrie M. Brown '89
 Grace C. Huntington, (1887-89)
 Elizabeth Harwood Fones '89
 Mary Bigelow Green (1884-86)
 Annie M. Gwinnell (1885-88)
 Mildred Hall Leber '12
 Margaret Jones '11
 Lucy Russell Webb (1908-10)
 Nina Dietz Harwood '11
 Vera Bradley Findlay '11
 Mary Fenno Stirn '13
 Mrs. R. G. Ludwig (1900-03)

THE MID-WINTER REUNION

The New England mid-winter reunion of the Lasell Alumnae Association came one week earlier than usual. For good reasons it was felt by changing the date this year we would secure a larger attendance of our local constituency. Dr. Bragdon is usually a good prophet, but contrary to his prediction laid down in his most welcome letter it was not a "bleak New England February day" for us. A lot of that Pasadena sunshine over which he enthuses got mixed with our local weather and we met under bright skies. The guests were received by Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, our president, Evelyn Schmidt '14, and Miss Pot-

ter '80. It was good to welcome so many of Lasell's foster children back home again. Informality and a real get-togetherness characterized this reunion. The committee of arrangements, Doris Brown '21, chairman, made the table bright with spring flowers. Without doubt the guest of honor at the president's table was Mrs. Mary F. Walworth. We give below a list of the old girls in attendance.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow.

Mr. and Mrs. Towne.

Miss Potter '80.

Katharine O'Brien (1921-22).

Edna Starrett '22.

Evelyn Schmidt '14.

Elsie Doleman '14.

Doris Brown '21.

Marjorie Lovering '22.

Harriette Case '22.

Marjorie Gifford '22.

Deborah Ingraham '19.

Louise Furbush Prout '20.

Priscilla Alden Wolfe '19.

Mlle. LeRoyer.

Barbara McLellan '18.

Janet Edgerly Fellows (1918-19).

Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. McDonald.

Mary Rose Green '86.

Mary Dodge Whittemore (1903-04).

Eva Robertson (1903-04).

Fannie MacKenzie (1903-04).

Esther McMaster (1918-19).

Harriett G. Scott '94.

Naomi Davis '22.

Prof. Hills.

Edna Mae Beaver (1912-16).

Corinne Heinsheimer Meyer (1886-87).

Adelyn Pearce (1917-18).

Mabel Rutledge (1917-18).

Lydia Greely (1917-20).

Ruth Hayden '20.

Lucia Parcher Dow (1902-03).

Edith Burt Wells (1902-03).

Jessie MacMillan '82.

Mildred Freeman (1917-20).

Alice Taylor Potter (1898-00).

Marguerite Hardy Chandler '20.

Esther Mae Landis '18.
 Alice Jenks Wilson (1896-00).
 Miriam Day Giles '17.
 Florence Bell Merrill '17.
 Katherine Jenckes Knox '04.
 Mary King '21.
 Miss Johnson.
 Helen Rishell '99.
 Mrs. Wagner.
 Mrs. Furlong.
 Miss Shapleigh.
 Miss Arey.
 Helen Brooks '20.
 Senorita Orozco.
 Mrs. Saunders.
 Miss Austin.
 Miss Ells.
 Miss Mattoon.
 Miss Dudley.
 Miss Romkey.
 Mary Colby Walworth, '67-'68.
 Miss Crockett.
 Helen Webster '19.
 Lillian Packard '83.
 Mrs. Martin.
 Pauline Butler '21.
 Mrs. Cardwell.
 Mrs. Hooker.
 Senora Orozco.
 Mrs. Hilbourn.

Mrs. Corinne Heinsheimer Meyer (1886-87) just "happened in" and was delighted to find the friendly party "on" and she a part of it. We were again indebted to the Lasell Glee Club, for they sang for us not only Martin Luther's "grace," but a dear song of welcome to the old girls. After enjoying a delicious luncheon provided through the generous hospitality of Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, we listened with pleasure to the gracious words of welcome from our president, Evelyn Schmidt, followed by an interesting report from Principal Winslow concerning his recent visit to the Lasell Clubs, old and new, a loyal chain extending from Northern Maine out to Nebraska. Dr. Winslow's optimistic message was gratefully received. The readers of the

LEAVES have already enjoyed a part of it in a previous issue of our school paper. He did not fail to tell us of our opportunity and privilege of expressing school loyalty in different and practical ways. Mrs. Winslow's wise and witty speech delighted us all. With her permission we repeat it in part.

After extending a welcome to the home-returning girls, Mrs. Winslow said, "I wish there were opportunity for a visit with each one of you, but at these reunions the time vanishes so quickly that we often feel like the young woman who, upon being asked if she had ever been through Algebra, answered, 'Yes, but it was on a fast express and I didn't see much of the place.' But a handshake and a few words are much better than nothing, even if our visiting must be as condensed as the account of the story of Elisha by the boy in Sunday School—'Elisha lived in a cave and the boys troubled him. He told them if they kept on troubling, he would set the bears on them and eat them up. And they did, and he did, and the bears did.' " Mrs. Winslow then told of the trip which she and Dr. Winslow made last summer from their farm in Turner, Maine, to Bangor and then to Fort Fairfield to attend Lasell luncheons, also of the Philadelphia and New York Lasell Club meetings. She said, "After these delightful reunions my general feeling is somewhat like that of Alice in Wonderland after drinking the contents of the bottle, leaving a sort of mixed flavor of cherry-tart, custard, pine-apple, roast turkey, taffy and hot-buttered toast, to which I would add lingering memories of Lasell, blue decorations, bright spring flowers, echoes of Lasell songs, hearty hand clasps, a bit of news, old friendships renewed, new demonstrations of the loyalty and goodwill of Lasell girls everywhere, and a firmer and firmer belief that our big Lasell family is 'every day in every way growing better and better.' And with the co-operation of our wonderful Lasell family in whom we justly take pride, we cannot but have faith in the fulfilment of the vision of a future Lasell continuing the best of the old and becoming more and more a power and a blessing to all. I feel sure that

our faith is not as exaggerated as that of the little girl who ended her prayer with, 'And please, God, make New York City the capital of New York.' To her mother's questioning she answered, 'Well, I wrote it so in my examination paper, and I just have to have it right.' "

Miss Potter then read Dr. Bragdon's characteristic greeting. As the letter was read one after another of his old girls enthusiastically exclaimed, "Doesn't that sound just like Dr. Bragdon!" At the close of the reading a telegram of love and appreciation was sent to Dr. and Mrs. Bragdon.

DR. BRAGDON'S MESSAGE

My dear "Girls":

When I got ("got" is a good word! Have you ever thought how many different meanings it has? Try it! it has almost as many meanings as "fix"!) your President's wire I said to myself "What's the use? I write the same old things and I know they can't care to listen to my prattle when they have Miss Lillie Rose and Principal Winslow ready to tell them live news about the Lasell of today, its great achievements and greater plans. My little Lasell of 1874-1908 didn't aim at big things! It only tried to help my few girls to a bigger life and to make them want it."

But when I got your President's note with its *clever wish* I changed my mind and said, "I surely will write something if only to show my appreciation of his deft compliment".

"Bobby" Burdette once wrote me, "I have 262 bones in my body (or was it 282?) and every one of them cries out for flattery." Tho' I don't confess to such hunger I think every one of us, if honest, will acknowledge the power of the pleasant word even if we know we do not deserve it.

Here you are again, under the shadow of dear old Lasell; I would love (as you girls say when you mean "like") to be there with you. Some of you I know, many I would not, for I suppose the new girls (since my day) outnumber the older ones. But you are all faithful Lasellians or you would not be here on this bleak New England February day, and as such

I greet you and thank you for coming. I could wish you had our sunny Southern California climate to make it easy for you to get about, but after all the easy things are not always the best! Our sturdy New England has bred strong souls as well as bodies, and the fight that makes us strong is the thing to be thankful for.

There are a good many Lasell "girls" out here and I hear from many who are "making good". I am proud of them—*almost* all of them. They are women to *be* proud of, strong, fine women, useful as well as ornamental. We have our Club Reunion on the second Tuesday in March and if any of you chance to be hereabouts on that day you would be most welcome. Write or phone me and I'll tell you the place. Now I'll let you go, thanking you for listening so patiently to your old Principal who put his life into the old school and who has an undying interest in her and in all who can pronounce the magic shibboleth—*Lasell*.

Cordially

C. C. Bragdon

615 Prospect Boulevard, Pasadena, California.
Phone Fair Oaks 4742.

Come and see me.

Write if you feel like it. Don't if you don't.
Subscribe for the LEAVES.

Betty Aston's daughter called. Who remembers Betty Aston?

God be with you, every one!

At the invitation of our President the Associate Principal, Mr. Charles F. Towne, gave a stimulating message referring especially to the fine and unique ideals for which our school stands. Mrs. Martin closed our program with her truly optimistic slogan, "I am well and happy, I am well and happy, hurrah!" She said, and indeed it is quite true, that she began the preaching of her splendid gospel of good health and happiness many years before M. Coué made his discovery. We were sorry not to have a word from our former Registrar, Miss Packard '83, but were glad of her presence at the reunion.

An interesting feature of the Reunion was the announcement of three additions to our endowment fund: Miss Harriet G. Scott of the

Class of 1894 has given her \$100 Lasell Bond to the Fund of the Class of 1894. The President of the Alumnae Association, Miss Evelyn Schmidt, announced a gift of \$100 from members of her class with which to start the Fund of 1914. Mrs. Martin brought a check of \$25 which she had received in payment for an engagement with the Woman's Club of North Conway, N. H., arranged by Josephine Fish Pendergast, and promised a further gift of \$100 with which to start the Blanche C. Martin Fund.

These gifts, together with the pledges recorded below, are a real encouragement that our endowment fund will grow.

PLEDGES FOR LASELL ENDOWMENT

Class of '98 Fund

Emma Aull Duncan

Class of '99 Fund

Evelyn Ebert Allen

Ethlyn Prentice Knight

Class of '07 Fund

Clara Nims

Class of '11 Fund

Louise Mayer Schein

Class of '12 Fund

Florence Jones

Esther Morey Hain

Class of '15 Fund

Susan E. Tiffany

Class of '16 Fund

Helen Merrill Strohecker

Class of '18 Fund

Ruth Newcomb

Cornelia Gaty

Class of '19 Fund

Mercie Nichols

Ethel Ramage Fisk

Class of '20 Fund

Muriel James Morrison

Class of '21 Fund

Marion Bodwell Leshner

Helen L. Beede

Class of '22 Fund

Lucile Pfeifer

Class of '23 Fund

Elizabeth Buettner

Helen Buettner
 Dorothy Chase
 Carolyn S. Colton
 Josephine Curry
 Lucy Fuller
 Florence Gifford
 Ruth Hopkins
 Ida Markert
 Jean Merrick
 Elizabeth Mitchell
 Claire Parker
 Louise Puckett
 H. Mercedes Rendell
 Evelyn Shidler
 Adrienne E. Smith
 M. Eugenia Swift
 Jessie Watters

General Endowment Fund

Mabelle Hamlin Barby

Guy M. Winslow Fund

Mrs. G. M. Winslow

Dr. G. M. Winslow



Our matrimonial roster is unusually small this issue, nevertheless Lasell extends her hearty congratulations to the happy quartette.

Fannie M. Gates '17 became the bride of Mr. Maximilian H. Frey on the thirty-first of January.

The wedding announcement of Mary Lillian Quick '17 to Mr. Harry D. Dean has been received. Mr. and Mrs. Dean will be at home at 352 Riverway, Boston, Mass., after the first of March.

The engagement announcement of Helen Sanborn '20 to Mr. Harland Stimson Rowe is received.

The engagement of Lilian Wood '22 to Mr. Edwin E. Pierce is announced.

Evelyn Dunham Mason '15 opens her letter with an expressed wish to attend the mid-winter reunion, but finds it impossible to leave her little son, of whom she gives this vivid and fascinating picture: "He is sixteen months old, walks everywhere, and loves to investigate fireplaces and coal-hods. Nevertheless he is a darling and I hope to bring him some day to visit Lasell." Evelyn enclosed a most charming family group of the three generations.

Kate Whelden Plumb sends to our Principal and his wife friendly greetings in acknowledgment of their Christmas card and also enclosed a charming snapshot of her family. Girls of her time will be interested to see Kate's fine group of little children,—the oldest one is now fourteen years of age and a sophomore in high school, while the youngest is ten. Speaking of the approaching Lasell luncheon Mrs. Plumb writes, "We all look forward to the yearly meeting. We usually have from thirty to fifty girls present. Many of them were at Lasell in my time. It is such a pleasure always to have Dr. and Mrs. Bragdon with us, I wish you and Mrs. Winslow could attend—it would be a treat for us all. I still have the picture of your four children—they are a splendid quartet." This friendly message brought with it Mrs. Plumb's annual subscription for the LEAVES.

Katherine Katz was unable to attend the Lasell reunion as she is now a full-fledged teacher in one of the Vermont high schools, her special subjects being English and History. She expresses the hope of being with us at Commencement time. The invitation to Katherine was received too late because of her changed and to us unknown new address. Let us take this opportunity to urge every old girl to send her present address and also the new addresses of any girls who she chances to know have recently changed their places of residence.

Irene Purinton Pierce writes Dr. Winslow that she is now substituting as a teacher in the Augusta, Maine, high school and her husband is finishing his course at Bowdoin College.

We wish Irene success and thank her for forwarding us the address of a possible new girl for next year.

Nellie M. Richards '93 of Groton, Mass., sends a most gracious note to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow. We have begged the privilege of quoting a part of her message. She writes, "I regret that I cannot attend the Mid-winter Reunion to say 'thank you' in person. You are always so thoughtful of us really 'old girls' and have taken us so whole-heartedly into your affection and kind regard that we scarcely feel any change from the old days, and it is very comforting to be so warmly welcomed when we do return. My training at Lasell stands me in good stead on many occasions. I have often thanked her consciously and unconsciously for my share of the heritage." Nellie, to our joy, expresses the hope of being with us in June.

We have been looking and longing for a sight of dear Alice Phillips Weeks '19 since her return from India to New England. She has not yet called, but sent to us recently a dear little card announcing the birth of a daughter, Cornelia Van Marter Weeks.

Josephine Burt Wright '17 sends her New Year's greeting in a unique form, a card announcing the birth of little Francis Marion Wright III, born January 5th. Our congratulations to these dear Lasell mothers and fathers.

Emma F. Barker, sister of our Mrs. Fanny Barker Coffin '68, writes to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, "Allow me to express my sister's thanks for her Christmas greeting, 'Bound firm by a bond unbroken'. Her feeling for Lasell is still near and dear to her and she recalls with pleasure the happy times she has had there during the past years. She has been very ill and is now confined to her bed. The sudden death of her dear sister recently was a terrible shock to her." Most sincerely do we appreciate this loving and loyal message from our alumna.

Dr. Winslow has learned recently of Mabel Harding's serious sickness, from which we are glad to say she is gradually convalescing.

The former head of our Art Department, Mary Augusta Mullikin, is having a most successful career in her chosen work in China. She sent to our Principal recently a catalog of paintings exhibited by her in Gordon Hall, Tientsin. The subjects of the paintings were wholly Chinese and judging from the long list of purchasers must have been very popular with those who were privileged to visit the exhibit. Among those who were fortunate in securing Miss Mullikin's paintings we note the names of the Belgian, American, and British consuls, also the French consul and ex-president Hsii of China. Four of these fine paintings are now in the possession of ex-president Hsii. We do not wonder that Miss Mullikin sends word that her stay in China is indefinite. She is fortunate in being at home in Tientsin with her sister, Mrs. Lowry. Our congratulations and best wishes are always extended to this gifted artist. /

We were indeed glad to receive at last a message from Cornelia Hemingway '22. She writes, "I have often wondered how everything is going at Lasell, especially the Missionary society." Among several things Cornelia adds, "I have been quite busy this winter with vocal lessons and am president of our Young Ladies' Mission Circle in the local church, so you see I am carrying on what I started at Lasell. We are so pleased to have Caroline Hoitt McAlester and her husband as neighbors. We often compare school news. About two weeks ago she invited Minnie Brockett Slayton '21 and her darling '21 class baby, "Bud" Birdsall '22, Ruth Adler '22, and myself to spend the day with her. There certainly never was a happier get-together than this one. I hear often from Jean Field '22, she is busy taking lessons on the harp. I often see Lillian Terhune just long enough for some "Lasell talk". She closed with "Mother, Father, and Sister wish to join in remembrances." How natural and pleasant it seems to include the whole loyal Hemingway family in our school roster!

We regret to announce that our instructor, Miss Nell E. Woodward '15, has been obliged to take a furlough on account of ill health

resulting as a sort of aftermath of the grippe. She is planning to spend some time at her home in Denver, Colorado. We feel sure of her speedy recovery under the splendid panacea known as "mothering".

We all think very tenderly of our school-mate, Hazel Small, in her bereavement over the sudden passing on of her cousin.

Dorothy Moore '22, Phyllis Rafferty '22, and Josephine Holbrook '22 are certainly faithful to Lasell. Every once in a while they come home to our delight and apparently their pleasure.

Miss Woodward's work is now being carried on by Miss Barbara Fenno from Westminster, Mass. Miss Fenno is a graduate of Sargent school.

Several of our faculty have heard recently from our dear Miss Tuttle and the latest message was that she had just had an interesting call on Miss and Dr. Morgenthaler and had just been enjoying a sea plunge. The message was most welcome, especially to those of us who received it in the midst of arctic scenes. We rejoice that our friend is having such a happy, comfortable winter.

One of Miss Potter's valentines was from Katherine Tufts. She was delighted to receive it, but wishes that dear Katherine had added a few words about herself.

Genevieve Tiernan '22 writes from Ft. Scott, Kansas, that she wishes she could be back with the Lasell family, and the day she wrote she received the LASELL LEAVES and in her own words "immediately sat down and fairly 'ate up' all the Lasell news." She adds, "I can hardly tell you in mere words how much I have missed Lasell this year. I have been very busy and of course have in a certain measure kept myself from being too lonesome, but no matter how hard I try there are many things which tend to bring Lasell vividly to my mind. Soon you will be having your Washington's Birthday party; how I wish I might pop in and be with you. Last Sunday in church we sang, 'Rejoice, ye pure in heart', and it surely made me think of our Sunday Vespers processional; how I do miss

those Sunday services. Next week Mother and I go to Kansas City to take a darling kitchenette apartment for a few months. I am to study at the Kansas City Conservatory of Music with Maestro Eldorado Sacherdote. I am quite anxious to begin my vocal lessons again. I wish I could tell you how much I miss you all." Our loving good wishes are extended to this dear graduate and her mother.

The last edition of the *Conservatory Bulletin* reports the new officers for the Senior year book, the *Neume*, and among the editors we find the name of our Eloise Carey '20. We are proud of this recent honor extended to this graduate.

Senora Orozco has recently received two interesting messages from her former pupils. One is from Joe Kenyon '22, written in Cuba, and as a part of the message is in Spanish we shall have to pass it over. She closes in plain English with this remark, "It is wonderful here," and sends love to all. Margaret Horne '22 writes to Senora from Brussels, Belgium. Margaret has been a great traveller since her graduation and seems to enjoy this changing about, but does not forget her Spanish teacher at Lasell.

A newspaper clipping was sent to Mrs. McDonald, which announces the marriage of Ruth Renwick Dunlop to Mr. Ledlie W. Conger of Clyde, Ohio. They will make their future residence in Europe, and Ruth's parents have sailed to the Old World and will remain there until they get the bride and groom settled in their new home.

Josephine Burt Wright '17 has received the baby book from Dr. and Mrs. Winslow. She writes, "My young son is doing well. We are all very proud of him. Gertrude Buettner '17 gives me the Lasell news which she receives from her sisters," and closes her friendly note with best wishes for Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and the school.

Mrs. Martin has very kindly offered to read for any of the clubs in which Lasell girls are interested, in the interest of the endowment fund, it being understood that any net income

will go to the building up of the endowment fund. At North Conway, N. H., Mrs. Martin read, "If I Were King", and afterwards gave a talk and answered questions under arrangements made by Josephine Fish Pendergast. Any who desire to reach Mrs. Martin can reach her at 11 Tetlow St., Suite 31, Boston, Mass.

Lasell girls are growing increasingly enthusiastic over the coming trip to Washington, especially as President Harding is the honorary member of the Senior Class. It is hoped that many of our girls will avail themselves of this opportunity of spending Easter Sunday in our national capitol.

A notice appeared recently in the *Boston Herald* announcing the sudden passing away of Florence Moulton Schaefer (1875-77). Old girls will remember Mrs. Schaefer was the daughter of the poetess, Louise Chandler Moulton, and we might truly add, the adopted daughter of our dear Miss Blaisdell.

Our Preceptress was delighted to receive a message recently from Gertrude Schumaker '22. She opens her letter with these words, "The LEAVES has just come and made me 'homesick' again for dear old Lasell. I am now a college student attending Boston University, at the College of Secretarial Science, a wonderful place, but I do often long to go back to dear old Bragdon Hall so full of tradition and memories." Gertrude adds, "Do you remember Helen Mason, whom you gave into my care the first year at Lasell? She is now a Boston University student and doing splendidly. It was such a pleasant surprise to find her here. Last Saturday I met a young man at my cousin's home who was present and heard my "Farewell to Bragdon." He knew many girls of 1922 and 1923. What a little world this is after all! Maria Orozco is another precious link with Lasell whom I occasionally see." Gertrude's younger sister is planning to go away to school and we join with Gertrude in hoping that she will come to Lasell. Gertrude gives a very pleasant reason for her wish, "I feel that my sister can get so much in a dearer, more intimate way at

Lasell than at any other school." We hope Gertrude's intention to come home to us will soon materialize.

Helen Gould Balcom '20 writes from Buffalo that she often wishes herself back in the school home. She also has a relative whom she hopes will be enrolled at Lasell the coming year. Since leaving Lasell Helen has been staying at home with her family. She has refused a number of invitations to serve in business and the musical world, feeling that her duty is with her family. Helen repeats the news which we have recently published in the LEAVES concerning Julia Rankin '20 and Sarah Crane '22. Dorothea Droege was recently with Helen for a week-end. She reports Dorothea fine and not quite willing to give up her old home in Dunkirk for New York, the city in which her family have recently settled. She also ventures this bit of news, " 'Peg' Russell, way out in California, is teaching school, and 'Al' Grimes '20 is studying kindergarten in Chicago." With you, Helen, we feel surprised to think that three years have passed since you were graduated. Carry out your good promise to come back to Lasell soon.

Lucy Curtis '80 is again spending her winter in Boston so as to be able to enjoy the many fine religious conventions which so appeal to this devoted church-woman. She sent a gracious note to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow expressing her appreciation of their courtesy at the time of the Reunion and also thanking them for the Christmas greeting which so touched the hearts of our "old girls".

Four Lenten meetings under the auspices of the Federation of Women's Church Societies were held in greater Boston recently. The Congregationalist, Baptist, Unitarian, Episcopal, and Methodist women united in these community services. Our Preceptress, Miss Potter, was the speaker at the first meeting.

JOKES

Dentist: "Want gas?"

Absent-minded Motorist: "How much a gallon?"

"Are you the photographer, Mister?"

"Yes, Ma'am."

"And do you take children's pictures?"

"Yes, Ma'am."

"How much do you charge?"

"Seven dollars a dozen."

"Then I can't have them taken. I've only got eleven children."

Dean (absent-mindedly) writing a dinner invitation—"Failure to observe this notice will not be excused."

Our idea of a ventriloquist is one who can answer to two consecutive names at roll-call and get away with it.

No girl buries her nose so deeply in books that she can't get at it with a powder-puff.

"You might try our Rip Van Winkle rugs."

"What is there special about them?"

"They have an unusually long nap."

"Wanna go on a sleighing party?"

"Whom are you going to slay?"

She: "You raised your hat to that girl who just passed. You don't know her, do you?"

He: "No, but my brother does, and this is his hat."

"How did you get all those wrinkles?"

"From worrying."

"What did you worry about?"

"About getting wrinkles."

A negro was being led to the gallows, when he yelled, "What you all running for? Nothing gwine happen till ah gets there."

Freshman (dining for the first time at the local Ritz, pointing to French word): "I'll have some of that, please."

Waiter: "Sorry, sir, but the orchestra is playing that now."

Half asleep student in church as he drops a coin in the collection box—"North Side transfer, please."

Cultured gentleman, proudly—"This chair goes back to Louis XVI."

Young student friend—"What's the matter with it?"

Charity: "Will you help the 'Old Ladies' Home'?"

"Surely, where are they?"

"You want to keep your eyes open around here today?"

"What for?"

"Because people will think you are an awful fool if you go around with them shut."

Mr. E. J.: "They call some of these Lasell girls human dynamos."

Mr. Ordway: "Why?"

Mr. E. J.: "Because everything they have is charged."

"Do you know our new minister is just wonderful? He brings home to you things you never saw before."

"H-m-m.—That's nothing. We have a laundry man who does the same thing."

Lady (to guard in prison)—"I'd like to speak to Convict No. 312, if he's in."

Fond Parent—"What's worrying you, son?"

Willie—"I was just wondering how many legs you'd have to pull off a centipede to make him limp."

Student—"Is your Professor satisfied with you?"

Fresh.—"He certainly is. Today he said, 'If all my pupils were like you I would resign tomorrow!' That shows he thinks I know enough."

Miss ——— “What would you say is the deepest book you have ever read?”

Bobby—“Well—I should say probably ‘Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea’!”

Friend—“Make any arrests today, constable?”

Constable—“I arrested two tourists, but, darn ’em!—they wouldn’t stop!”

“Little cuts from classes,
 Little work at ‘gym,’
 Make your graduation seem
 Very, very dim.”

Louise to ———, apropos of her last poem.—“Nothing but gas!”

“Oh, I see—something the matter with the metre.”

“My dear, have you heard how Mrs. Hooker ran over herself? No? Well, she asked Harold to run over to Gardner on an errand and it took him so long that she ran over herself.”

“Dicky, sit down and quiet your little sister. Tell her a story.”

“I did just tell a story to Dad, and I can’t sit down.”

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
 Flavor
 Absolute
 Purity
 High
 Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining, as it contains more nourishment than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
 Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.



DADDY & JACK'S



JOKE SHOP

BOSTON JOKE, TRICK & NOVELTY COMPANY
22 Bromfield St. — Boston 9, Mass.

MASKS
 FAVORS
 PUZZLES
 NOISE MAKERS
 NOVELTY BALLOONS
 NOVELTY PAPER HATS
 ETC.

Clever Joker Novelties.
 Dance, Dinner and Party Favors.
 Your Special Party Colors in Favors to Order
 HOLIDAY SPECIALTY FAVORS IN THEIR SEASON

BOSTON JOKER
 DRIBBLE GLASS
 BUZZER LETTER
 MARSHMALLOW-SNAKE
 COMIC COOK BOOK
 COMIC PLACE CARDS
 MINSTREL JOKE BOOK
 ETC.

UP ONE FLIGHT

UP ONE FLIGHT

THE VALLEY RANCH



BRAND HORSEBACK TRIP IN THE ROCKIES FOR YOUNG LADIES

The party leaves New York in private Pullmans on June 30th, arriving in Cody, Wyoming, on July 4th for a day of the famous Cody Stampede, an exhibition of the days of the Old West.

From this point a forty day saddle and trail trip commences through Yellowstone National Park, Jackson's Hole, and the Wyoming Big Game Country, returning to Valley Ranch for a few days' visit and the Ranch Roundup before returning East.

The party is on the go all the time through the most beautiful, interesting, and picturesque wild country of America. Seven weeks of solid fun and enjoyment.

From a Recreational and Educational standpoint this trip can not be duplicated.

For catalogue giving full information, address:

JULIAN S. BRYAN, *Director*
VALLEY RANCH EASTERN HEADQUARTERS
2044 Grand Central Terminal, 70 East 45th Street, New York
Telephone Vanderbilt 2335

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers
FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Imported Flower Vases and Sunset Lustre Ware from \$1.50 up.

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

Dangelmayers' Drug Store
 FOR
REAL SERVICE

Whitman's, Page & Shaw, Apollo, Charter
 and Russell's Chocolates

A fine line of high grade Stationery
 and imported Perfumes

BOULEVARD PHARMACY
 2090 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

STUDENTS!

WHEN YOU
 THINK OF
 BUYING
 SCHOOL
 SUPPLIES
 THINK OF



THE BEACON HILL STATIONERS
 PEMBERTON **7** SQUARE
 Little Building Branch, No. 5 Subway Store

A FRIEND

L. P. Hollander Co.
 Established 1848

NEW ATTRACTIVE

**SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, HATS
 AND ACCESSORIES**

appropriate for every Sport
 and Social activity of the
 Young Miss at School



**202-216 Boylston Street
 Boston**

Childs, Sleeper & Co.
 WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
**BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
 LAMB AND VEAL**

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St. Boston

The result of 39 years' constant effort, all under the same name and management, constantly striving to make it all that the name implies: "*Better Butter*"

The Fairmont Creamery Company
37 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN
for COOKING UTENSILS
of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges. Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent
14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.



FOOD PRODUCTS
BAIN BROTHERS CO.
41 India Street, Boston

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

C. R. Corwin Company

DEALERS IN

**BUTTER, EGGS
and POULTRY**

Basement, 2 Faneuil Hall Market
SOUTH SIDE
BOSTON, MASS.

G. FRANCIS JANES, Pres.

JOHN J. SULLIVAN, Treas.

JOHN J. FOLEY, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Quincy Market
And Basement 11½ South Side Quincy Market
Telephone Richmond 40 BOSTON

QUALITY



SERVICE

MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF

COOKING APPARATUS
FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

O. S. REED

Jeweler

453 LEXINGTON ST., AUBURNDALE

Agent for Waltham Watches


C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.

Music sent on selection if desired.



Footwear and Hosiery

That is up to date in every detail, smart and novel, yet never too extreme.

That is always of fine quality and workmanship.

That is priced consistently with the value given.

THAYER McNEIL CO.
47 Temple Place 15 West Street
414 Boylston Street



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages,
Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese,
Eggs, Olives, Oils, Fresh, Salt and
Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use—Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons
Inc.

FURS

For Fall wear we offer a beautiful collection of

Animal Choker Scarfs

In Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Stone Marten, Mink, Baum Marten, Fisher, Squirrel, etc.

\$15 and Upwards

364 Boylston Street Near Arlington Street

Established 1858

SMART
WALKING
SHOES



In Tan or Black Oxfords or Strap Pumps of distinctive character for Fall and Winter wear.

\$10.00

Hosiery for the Cold Weather in silk, silk wool and wool.

T. E. MOSELEY CO., 160 Tremont St., Boston

Olds' Kandy Shoppe

The house of dainty confections, clean food, quality ice-cream and good sodas

LARRY ROSS Fine Shoe Repairing RUBBERS

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

Telephone Richmond 1647, 1648

ALBERT P. SMITH GILBERT O. EATON, Mgr.

SMITH BROTHERS

Butter, Cheese and Eggs

2 and 4 Faneuil Hall Market

Boston, Mass.

Sole Receivers of Randolph Turnbridge Creameries



PURE PRESERVES

Made by ourselves from Home recipe
Packed in Stone Jars

A. T. BRIDGES CO., Inc.

78 Portland St., Boston

Tel. 577 Haymarket

Send for price list of over 60 kinds

LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS

C. A. DONOVAN DRY GOODS

345 Auburn St.

Auburndale

FURNITURE

WHOLESALE

PAGE & BAKER CO.

88-102 Fulton St.,

Boston

Telephone Rich. 820

An Asset to the Community's Well-Fare

The Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
Ditson Empire Guitars
Ditson Special Cole Banjos
Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY
178-179 TREMONT STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

F. Capodanno & Sons AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block

AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.

Costumers

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges
High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston
New York Chicago

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
afternoon
teas and
society
functions

Invalids
and
convales-
cents
thrive on
it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
chocolate to be found anywhere



Camp Tecomet

THE ISLAND CAMP FOR GIRLS

For Booklet address Mrs. Charles F. Towne

Lasell Seminary, Auburndale 66, Mass.



LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

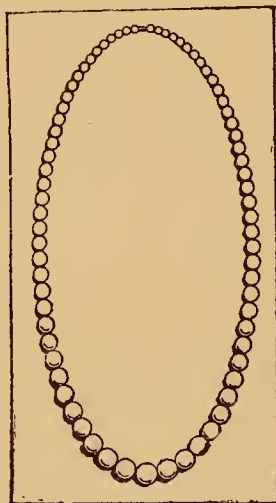
Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

SEASONABLE AND REASONABLE GIFTS

18 inches
24 "
27 "
30 "
36 "
48 "
60 "



Prices
\$3.00
up to
\$100

IMITATION PEARL NECKLACES



WRIST WATCHES

\$18.00 in Gold Filled

\$30.00 in Solid Gold

\$100.00 with Diamonds

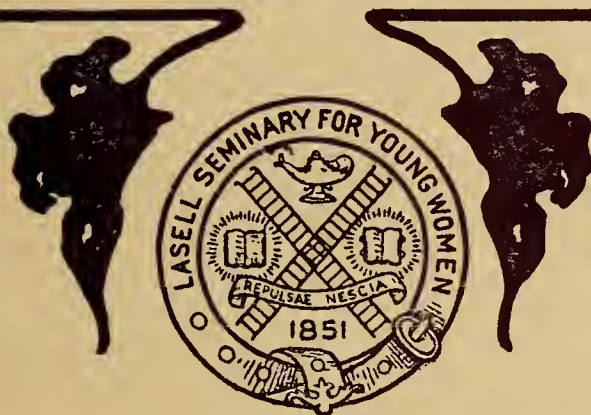
Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
39 & 41
SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
NEXT DOOR
G. E. HOVEY & CO.

F. F. DAVIDSON

F. F. DAVIDSON, Jr.



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXVIII

No. 5

APRIL, 1923

LASELL LEAVES

Say it with Flowers



All Seasonable Flowers
may be had at our
Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to Lasell

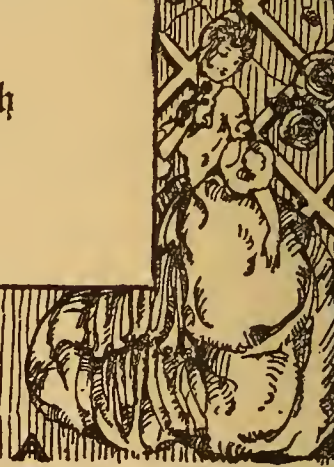
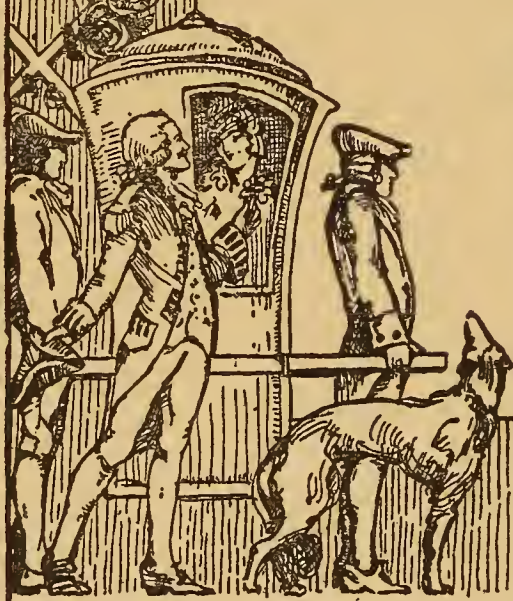
Orders by mail or telephone filled with
special care

Houghton Corney

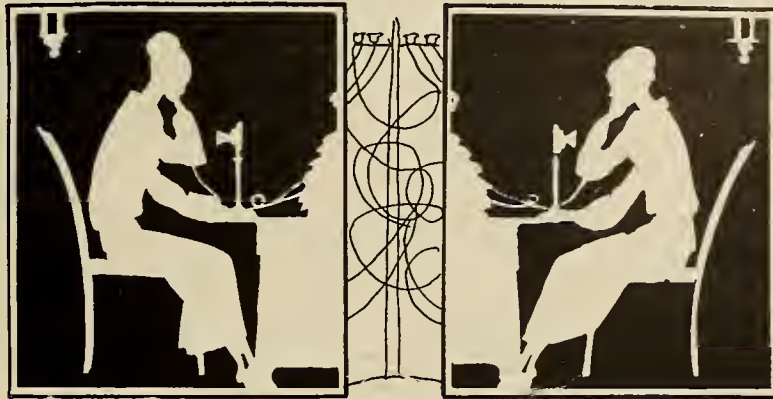
Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston



Charge accounts solicited



Our Shopping Counselor will shop with you or for you

She is a woman of excellent taste and long shopping experience. Address Shopping Counselor,
Jordan Marsh Company, Boston, or Call Beach 3200

Jordan Marsh Company

Boston

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common

A specialty store that is ideally fitted to satisfy the apparel wants of the college girl. Everything here is authentic in style and dependable in service.

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common



Make Your Rug
Dollars Count

Oldest Rug House
in America

Linoleum Time Is Here This Is Linoleum Place

EVERY year we sell more Linoleum. It is becoming more essential in making the house snug and sanitary. The same applies to offices and public places in general.

Inlaid are growing in favor for home use, including parquetry effects, tile patterns and geometric designs. There are patterns suitable for every room in the house, especially for kitchen, pantry and halls.

An important feature is the *laying* of Linoleum. It should be cemented to the floor. This you may entrust to us. We manufacture our own cement and employ skilled workmen.

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston 10

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXXVIII LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., APRIL, 1923 No. 5

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LIST OF OFFICERS

Business Manager
JOSEPHINE CURRY

Subscription Manager
ARLINE ALLSOPP

Editor-in-Chief
HELEN L. CHAPMAN

Joke Editor
LOUISA C. VENABLE

Athletic Editor
CAROLYN S. COLTON

Local Editors
MARGARET BUNNELL
MARY M. DEWOLF

Assistant Joke Editor
M. EVELYN SHIDLER

Literary Editor
ELIZABETH BRISTOW

TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$1.00. Single Copies, 15 cents.

CONTENTS

FRONTISPIECE	4
LITERARY	
THE RETURN OF HANDICRAFT	<i>A. Swope</i> 5
TO TRAVEL HOPEFULLY	<i>N. Jaffe</i> 6
WINGED WORDS	<i>I. Varney</i> 6
THE DRAMA OF OUR DAYS	<i>B. Pinkham</i> 7
LIFE'S INTERPRETATION	<i>M. Daugherty</i> 8
THE FAMILY PICNIC	<i>A. Hendee</i> 9
THE LASELL OF MY DREAMS	<i>E. Hadley</i> 10
HUNTING PARTRIDGES	<i>B. Sweetland</i> 11
EDITORIAL	13
LOCALS	14
WOODLAND PARK NOTES	15
ENDOWMENT PLEDGES	16
LOST GRADUATES	17
COMMENCEMENT REUNIONS AND PROGRAM	19
PERSONALS	19
JOKES	24



GENERAL OF THE ARMIES
WASHINGTON

November
Thirtieth
1922

Miss Bertha Krakauer,
President, Class of 1924,
Leeell Seminary,
Woodland Park,
Auburndale, Mass.

My dear Miss Krakauer:

Your letter of November 22nd with the information that the Class of 1924 at Leeell Seminary had elected me an Honorary Member, arrived during my absence in the west, which must explain this delay in acknowledging it. I feel very much honored and gratified at the high compliment paid me by the Class of which you are President, and it gives me a great deal of pleasure to accept. Some time when I happen to be in New England I hope it may be possible for me to have the great pleasure of meeting the members of the class. Meantime, I wish you all every success and happiness.

Cordially yours,

John J. Pershing.



THE RETURN OF HANDICRAFT

It is said that history repeats itself. In the days of our grandfathers the craftsman was before the public eye. He had his own work room where he toiled from morning until night on some product which bore his own personal stamp. In this shop his life was revolving with endless enthusiasm; it was in every way the expression of his own artistic temperament. He was an artist in his own industry, and responsible for the romantic spots in nooks and corners of the town and city. He loved his labor, for it was intellectual and moral exercise.

Those were the days in which the customer was the critical judge: he went into the artisan's shop as a lover of his wares, seeking the elegance of quality; his choice was regarded as a compliment to his own personality; he wanted to live with the article of his desire and become attached to it. It was a part of his life and was not regarded as a mere curio for the eyes of the shallow and unappreciative. Those were the days of the elite; for there was a sense of poetry in industry and a deep and sincere regard for its products. In other words, "the hoard was small, but the heart was great."

We are beginning to learn that which our ancestors never questioned: that beauty whether applied to marble, canvas, or a spoon, is art. We are ushering true art again into our homes: stained glass windows in dwellings are regaining popularity; we are hearing and learning about the hand-made and decorated candles of old. Much of our interest has been awakened by the exquisite work of the Art in Trades Club. They have given those who

are interested, a chance to learn definite things regarding interior decorating so that they may express their own personality in their homes. We are demanding work for the potter and silversmith which is distinctive and individual.

The expression of ideas has always found an outlet in mural decorations: on the walls of our public buildings today we see the history of our people and our country being brought into prominence; with the dawn of history ancient Egypt, Nineveh and Babylon covered their walls with printed reliefs in marble or stone. These depicted the occupations of man on earth and his life in the hereafter as they conceived it—; other walls were adorned with geometrical designs with flowering borders or Arabic inscriptions. In Egypt, Assyria, and Persia during the eleventh and twelfth centuries glazed bricks or tiles were used, modeled in relief and covered with enamels. The Romans had a secret preparation of hard stucco capable of a marble-like polish on which they lavished polychrome decorations. The printing of wall cloths with dye colors and mordants is a very ancient art. During the fifteenth century, in Europe, canvas was painted and used as an imitation of tapestry. Wall paper seems to have originated in China, which was the cradle of many decorative arts.

In the matter of architecture we give too much display to symbols which mean little or nothing to us, symbols which in their own time represented only the most primitive thoughts. On each side of the entrance of one of the banks in our city, appears a carved standard which the Romans carried in their marches to victory. One may be reasonably sure that when people enter these doors with their bank

books in their hands they never consider themselves on a "march of victory"—and such things as the sacrificial skulls of oxen, the triumphant Roman shields and lictors' rods placed over candy shop windows and millinery parlors are neither fitting nor inspiring.

Recently there has appeared a change in the public opinion; we are facing a restoration of ideas in art. Not long ago in a neighboring city a huge poster was placed on all bill boards. It was a sheet of solid block; from the bottom arose two immensely muscular arms in red, thrusting themselves up against two jumbled lines of red and blue buildings, furnishing a triangle of broken patches of color over the two arms. The poster seemed simple enough in its design; that was all there was to it, with the exception of the mystic letters "R. V. R." But every one understood its meaning. The artist had done his job. He had given the public, (those slick haired gentlemen, and lithe-some ladies in motley gear and trappings) the theme of the play which was to come. No press agent was needed. The interesting thing about the poster was, it represented Cubistic Art, a thing which the public had hitherto stamped as utterly mad and utterly silly. But here they came upon it with no art prejudices in mind and accepted without a quiver the new unusual method of "putting across" an idea.

Aneta Szwope.

TO TRAVEL HOPEFULLY

Since time immemorial art has been man's expression of life. But just as our ideal of the expression of youth has been outraged through the "Flapper Doll", so has art been distorted with its impressionistic "Blue Cow" and "Cubist" effects. The quota of admirers of such pieces of work is comparatively small in proportion to those who have the real conception of artistic values, though a recent number of the "International Studio" does amuse in saying, "Day by day, in every way we get Russian-er and Russian-er" in our zeal for unusual effects.

The present day artists are showing a touch that has seemed to bring art out of war into

peace: their themes are the result of many a battle; those brave enough to fight and overcome once more are awakening dreams in us of purple hazes, gray mists, clear azures; inducing visions.

Americans in their painting as in their literature are expressing man's relation to nature, with the consequent emotional emphasis that the vision—the sense and the romance of it—is in his own soul. "Fervidly eschewing rhetoric, the artist awakens in us a romantic response to the formal beauty of nature." This power to express man's joy in nature is an intrinsic quality; the delicate touches being as curiously rhythmical as in verse.

"If the public will not come to art, art must go to the public", sounds practical as well as educational. But it looks now as if the public were taking the initiative. The increase in the interest of real art is indicated in the annual report of attendance at the art museums which shows a marked increase in the number of people patronizing it.

To be an artist one does not have to be a sculptor or painter:—that is the beauty of the thing—a mechanic may be artist as well as artisan. An artist is one that can perfect a certain kind of work. But the perfect art has never been exhibited, which perhaps leads us to think of the quotation by Robert Browning: "The true glory of art is that it is never satisfied; always new desires and new aspirations arise carrying men higher."

Naomi Joe Jaffe, '24.

WINGED WORDS

Which are you, a Pollyanna or a "Joy-Killer"?

The cheerful person is glad that she is in this joyful world; she is happy when she can assist any worldly creature; yet she grasps every opportunity to play with the fairies. Her adversary has a different line: he wishes that he were not in this melancholy world. He does not approve of bestowing assistance on anybody; he is a grouchy companion and reminds one of the dwarfs. He even disapproves of fairy tales.

The fairies in turn dislike any one who would put a ban on their merriment. They revel in song and dance, and is not that the very reason the many exquisite stories have such charm for us?

The question arises, "What is a fairy tale?" The pessimist decries the incidents in such a tale as "unnatural, unfitting": the optimist sees that they are artistically prepared and full of the joy of her every day.

The wicked dragons, giants, and witches are punished in fairy stories; so the villain pessimist will reap as he sows.

Children detect these situations: tales of diminutive folk who triumph over the wicked dragons and pessimists.

The pessimist asks, "Shall our childlife be permitted to believe that there were such horrible creatures?" The optimist, who understands children because she loves them, replies, "Don't fool yourself, old fellow, even children are wise enough to know that dragons become extinct, and as they read about those uncanny things they will perceive that there are people to-day who attempt to take the joy out of life even as the dragons did, and will be on guard when such individuals come their way."

Will that silence the pessimist for a while? Not for long, for he does *like* to talk and argue. He will soon break forth with, "The kindergarten's morality, mentality, and manners must be protected; "Cinderella" and "Sleeping Beauty," even if destitute of obvious perversions, are in subtler ways far more demoralizing; and "Puss In Boots" glorifies lying and trickery." Here he should be checked by the cheerful one who could answer, "Cinderella" is charming and is exquisitely portrayed; it will live for ages as a symbol that virtue reaps its own reward."

Here enters the matter of virtue. Do parents hesitate to take their children to the motion pictures where they see women smoking and life in all its pathetic comedy?

Some people say, "Have a theatre especially for the children." Algernon Tassin writes that he saw two delightful child plays where the few boys and girls in the house had a languid

air of being educated while the many elders appeared to be enchanted. A child theatre, if it is to be filled with grown-ups, will accomplish little.

Encourage the youngsters to read fairy stories. There is scarcely anything which is more artistic or mentally stimulating with their color, blithesomeness and delicate touches. If a child will amuse himself with a fairy book he will not only be enchanted, but will also seek the real meaning of life.

Think what it would mean not ever to visit the fairy realm! The coming generation would never meet Alice in Wonderland. Surely we cannot stand for such disillusionment! We, as optimists, must keep our alluring fairy tales from disappearing from our literature.

To our words give the wings of the fairies!
Isabelle M. Varney.

THE DRAMA OF OUR DAYS

Do you think that Shakespeare uttered a valuable truth when he said, "All the world's a stage"? If a man with an intellect as practical and as imaginative as his considered each of us an important actor in life's drama, need we hesitate to acknowledge the power of the word "Drama"?

Even the most care free once in a while deliberate on life and its problems yet unsolved. What is life? Just a bit of music, a dash of melodrama—its comedy played with grace, pleasure, and satisfaction if we are wise.

Try to escape or turn from it, the fact will still face you that life is drama surveyed through the focus of life's trials, life's sunshine, life's laughter, life's love.

Does the thought ever occur to you when you read the "*Dramatis Personae*" on a program that every day of your life you, yourself, are playing a far more consequential role than the actors that you are viewing?

Drama means primarily "the true and simple portrayal of simple life and character composed to attract the attention and sustain the interest in what is commonly called a play."

Without doubt the instinct for truth is the

primitive reason of our pleasure in beholding the stage. The dramatic instinct exists in all of us, each possessing the power of portraying the beauty of her life in an individual manner.

The contemporaries of Shakespeare aided his efforts by their feeling for dramatic art. Nothing so quickly won his audience as a clever, new turn of phrase. It was the art of expression that the Elizabethans appreciated.

Though not as well-known as Shakespeare, there came an Elizabethan, Marlowe by name, who struck a new chord in dramatic art by writing plays in a light, rapid verse. With his wonderful lyrical as well as dramatic talent he wrote plays which fairly leaped and sang.

It was not enough that Shakespeare himself should understand his drama: he made the very characters in his plays love the art; his Hamlet must see that, "The play's the thing, wherein I'll catch the conscience of the King"; in his Merchant of Venice the child of his imagination talks, "I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano, a stage where every man must play a part, and mine a sad one."

But Shakespeare was not the only artist to consider life a "tremendous drama": Thomas Heywood uttered an alarming truth in an original manner by saying that "The world's a theatre, the earth a stage; which God and Nature do with actors fill." Where Shakespeare believed the world the stage, Heywood argued that the world was the theatre, the earth the stage. But solve the problem as you will: life is drama.

The "Modern Drama" as it is called, stresses this same truth, suggesting the realities of life to us rather than declaring the fact, as the plays of olden days were wont to do.

The old time audiences threw themselves into the heart of the play as our modern audiences have never been capable of doing. Perhaps the correct interpretation is lacking, yet we do believe that the audiences of today, especially American audiences, are more and more insistent in their appreciation of the simplicity and reality of dramatic art.

This desire to see ourselves as God means us to be is innate. Oliver Goldsmith had a

wonderful conception of the nature of man when he said,

"On the stage he was natural, simple, affecting, 'Twas only that when he was off he was acting."

To act our parts naturally will best prepare us for the greatest drama of them all,—eternity.

"Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player, That struts and feels his hour upon the stage And then is heard no more."

Let us act well our parts lest we dream away the drama of our days!

Barbara Pinkham.

LIFE'S INTERPRETATION

With the proper setting, costuming and music, there is not a flower, animal or character that can not be interpreted beautifully, mysteriously or humorously as is most appropriate.

Art and music have always been looked up to as the two great arts. But dancing has just as important a place, for after all, it is a part of the other two—all in close touch with one another.

Dancing has been defined as moving lightly, rhythmically and nimbly as if to music; leaping, bounding, quivering and vibrating as with excitement. One could scarcely realize by the simple definition of dancing that it could have so many phases and play so important a part in this world. Year by year it is more appreciated as an art and as a profession.

There is not a pageant presented, a popular play, or more especially a musical production, but has clever dancers on the program, not only to furnish a more pleasing aspect, but to carry out the plot in a way that nothing else could substitute.

It can be recognized easily that dancing is one of the revelations of the beauty of nature. How well I remember the day I first contemplated this fact. How gloriously alive every part of nature seemed, how brimming over with vitality and the very joy and action of life itself, from the azure sky in which fleecy clouds seemed to be slowly but con-

stantly changing positions to the swaying tree tops; to the very movement of the rippling little wavelets of a stream close by falling over dusky green and melancholy grey pebbles and merrily cadencing on;—all seemed to be fairly dancing with the joy of being a part in such a spectacle.

Dancing—that is it; everything shows its supreme joy and beauty through dancing.

How particularly true this is of animals; they especially have rhythmical characteristics of their own: the scurry of squirrels, the ponderous movements of elephants, the gliding swiftness of the lion, the scamper of the mouse, the coil and recoil of the snake, the flutter of birds' wings,—all are really performing a most interesting and attractive dance movement. In fact since dancing is becoming a more and more intricate art daily, it has been recognized that some of the most effective dances are the interpretation of such primitive sources.

Is there anything else that could personify and interpret such an amazing variety of things more perfectly? How naively one's moods may be revealed by dancing; no matter how dreary or how gay, each has a motion of its own: that half floating, half shimmering object, drab of color, gracefully floating through the haze of my thoughts, now growing nearer dipping rhythmically but drearily in the movements of a tell-tale despondent mood; that bright and glowingly arrayed figure which nimbly and gracefully quivers, leaps and bounds can not show plainly enough its joyful, rejoicing, jubilant feelings.

In a very similar fashion may even all weather and seasons be demonstrated; be it the blowiest, snowiest day of winter or the most inspiring and beautiful days of spring.

Every age since primitive man may be portrayed by a special dance: the "war dance" and the "dance of the Medicine Man" of the Indians; the weird religious dances of the Hindoos and Chinese; the joyous, care-free dance of the Hawaiians: the "Jota" of Old Spain; and the "Highland Fling" so typical of the Sctoch; with the graceful minuet of our

forefathers' days; and the enjoyable "Virginia Reel" found so diverting to hard-working pioneers.

Dancing is not only an art, but a really scientific means of counteracting this restless age of ours. Charmingly cultivated dancing—and no other is classed as such—is a grave matter for consideration and truly deserves attention in its insistent appeal for recognition in the world of art.

O DANCING!

What a wealth of art
Is encased in your very name:
You are a floating maple leaf;
The flutter of butterfly wings;
You are a happy animal frolicking
In the woods;
You are the incarnation of youth itself—
Yet how well you signify
The more sombre aspects of life;—
Death and Grief.
You are the keynote
Of every age and nation.
You are the graceful guide
In the many hued garden of art.

Matilda Jane Daugherty.

THE FAMILY PICNIC

Of course you have all been obliged to die a slow death varying from a few hours to several days, whenever the family has indulged in a reunion; but have you ever attended a family picnic? Do you have a large family? And have all your aunts large families? And have all your well-meaning relatives picked you out to care for their particular children?

I had five under my care one afternoon this last summer. Taken separately they are darling children, but when they are together! Their mothers afterwards assured me that they really could have acted much worse, but it hardly seems credible.

First Jimmie got lost. I never did like him so well as his brother, and that experience with him strengthened my attitude. We hunted for him for hours, until even the older people got worried. (I will say that he furnished occupation for the rest of the brood.) At length we found him in the hay fast asleep,

with a half-dead frog clutched in one grimy little hand.

Second, Jane stubbed her toe and cut her knee, so that I had to use a new colored handkerchief to bandage it for her. I've always had a sneaking idea that she bluffed most of the pain. She then treated me as her especially appointed slave.

Next Dick fell into the brook and I ruined a perfectly good pair of kid pumps in my efforts to fish him out. He and Jane were respectively king and queen of the whole affair and woe unto their unwilling subject.

Ralph was justly jealous of all this competition, so he and Jane's older brother, Don, had a fight,—a real honest-to-goodness fight. When I separated them my hair net was torn into shreds and my hair all mussed up. But what was a little thing like that to these "angel" children?

All went peacefully for a few moments. Then as I was sitting in the hammock reading a magazine, I nearly fainted at the feeling of a caterpillar thrust down my back. I promptly distributed the young hopefuls among their parents.

We left the grounds, hot and tired, as the sun was disappearing behind the hills. Once home again I secured some much needed sleep far from the sound of infant voices.

It was only the other day that I heard Mother describing the affair to a friend, when she said: "We really had a wonderful time. It seemed so good to see all the girls again and they all have such *beautiful* children!"

I think Mother either has a short memory or she is "some" optimist!

A. Hendee.

IN SPRINGTIME

"In the spring a young man's fancy
Lightly turns to thoughts of love."
Oftentimes you have heard quoted
These lines you see above.

Let me add a verse now timely
Which may accompany that:
In the spring a young girl's fancy
Quickly turns to her spring hat.

Oh! the thought and solemn pondering
On that deep and weighty question
Of a headgear for the springtime!
Oh, the searching for suggestion!

There's a far more simple method
To get hats than all the shopping,
As you rush from store to store,
Frantically your bundles dropping.

Now to those who wish a bonnet
Let me give this good advice,
Learn to make and trim your headgear;
Learn to make a hat so nice

That your friends will all exclaim
Full of wonder, full of awe,
"Oh, my dear! that charming chapeau
Is the best I ever saw!"

And although you never made one,
And although you think you can't,
Let me tell you you'll learn
To make hats most elegant.

So my advice, again I give,
In this lengthened little sonnet:
Join Lasell's swift busy class;
Make and trim your new spring bonnet.
A. Trondsen, '24.

THE LASELL OF MY DREAMS

Not long ago, after a conversation with a group of girls, I dreamed one night of a new Lasell.

At seven-thirty in the morning a trim little maid crept into my room, closed the windows and made a nice glowing fire in the fire-place. At nine o'clock I was wakened by a waitress who brought in an attractive tray with bacon, eggs, toast, coffee, griddle cakes and maple syrup. After languidly finishing this meal I got out of bed, had a shower bath and by the aid of the first maid I managed to slip into my navy blue panne velvet gown, silk stockings and slippers. It was a rule of the school that no girl could take more than three subjects a day and it had been thought advisable to eliminate chapel lest some girl might feel some stirring of discontent.

The first class opened at ten o'clock. Just in time a limousine called for us and took us to

the foot of Bragdon hill where we mounted the escalator and were carried to the top.

After attending our three classes we went to the dining-room and had our choice of salads, sandwiches, ice cream, cake, chocolate, coffee, ginger ale and fruit punch.

Immediately after lunch we were taken back to our dormitories. Some of the girls had planned to attend the tea-dance which was to be held down stairs, while others were dressing to take their own cars and go to a matinee in town or for a drive in the country. Some of the girls could be seen walking about the Campus with men, all handsome and well set-up.

At night the dinner was very formal. All girls were requested to wear evening dresses and elaborate jewelry. The newest and most extreme ear-rings and head bands were worn and the dining-room was ablaze with sparkling light.

At eight o'clock the men again appeared and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour, when exhausted we wearily wended our way to the elevator and were taken to our respective floors where a simple midnight lunch of Welsh rarebit, hot dogs, and frosted cake awaited us.

"Ding, dong! ding, dong!" I opened my eyes only to find that it was quarter of seven and that I must jump out into my cold room, slam down the window, dress for breakfast, look over my French verbs and write the concluding paragraph of my book review of "The Fool's Paradise".

E. Hadley.

MY ROOM-MATE

Many a time she calls me down—
My room-mate,

Many a time she makes me frown,
My room-mate.

Many a time, during many a day—
When I'm blue, my thoughts far away,
She cheers me up and I want to say
I like her—my room-mate.

Many a time she makes me cross—
My room-mate,

Many a time she thinks she's boss—
My room-mate.

Many a time when I am wrong
And she is right—we don't get along,
And it's then she starts to sing a song,
I like her—my room-mate.

She forgets my cross words of yesterday—
My room-mate,
When "Good-morning" I cheerfully say—
My room-mate.

Today is full of other needs
Than ugly words or evil deeds,
Today she plants her kindness seeds,
I like her—my room-mate.

Many an errand I do for her—
My room-mate,

Many a letter I bring to her—
My room-mate.

Many a time she makes me sad,
Many a time she makes me glad,
Many a time—Oh, she isn't bad!
I like her—my room-mate.

Many a time she speaks in fun—
My room-mate,
She talks before our lessons are done—
My room-mate.

Many a time she's dreadfully slow,
Many a time she bothers me so,
But I want you every one to know
I like her—my room-mate.

M. Murray, '24.

HUNTING PARTRIDGES

Partridges are birds often heard but seldom seen. The average partridge is about ten inches long. His feathers are brown and black—soft and shiny—sometimes tipped with gray or white.

For two reasons it takes a great deal of skill to shoot partridges; first, because the feathers of a partridge, being the color of the trees and bushes, act as a camouflage; second, because a partridge does not sing, trill or treble like most birds; the only sound that he makes is with his wings. But one thing makes the partridge more easy to shoot than some birds: a partridge never flies farther than two hundred yards and seldom higher than the tree-tops—hence you can easily follow up your prize.

Pick out a dense woods—although you may find partridges in the open, especially near water. Start early, preferably after a rainy day or night. Walk carefully, so as not to snap twigs. Keep your gun raised and your eyes alert.

As I have said—a partridge does not sing, but when he flies his wings make a whirring sound, like a miniature aeroplane. When a partridge makes this sound a hunter calls it “putting up.” You often hear a hunter say, “I put up four partridges this morning, but only got two of them,” meaning four flew near him, but two escaped.

Soon—with luck—a partridge will “put up” near you. Fire instantly. If you miss aim, follow, for the partridge will soon light on some bough, probably near the ground.

One day while in the woods with my father, who was hunting, I followed two other hunters. A very funny sight greeted my eyes. A young lad stood in front of a clump of bushes, throwing in it, stones and sticks. A partridge was there. Soon the bird would “put up,” but the boy could not pick up his gun quick enough to shoot. The other hunter was laughing so hard that he was unable to fire. The fellow would not listen to us, but kept up this manœuvre. Try to picture him running about throwing stones—and his disgust at shooting nothing, and you will see how funny it was.

To hunt partridge with satisfactory results you must be alert, patient and keen. Most men hunt partridge as a sport and enjoy the pastime about as much when they shoot nothing as when they bring home three or four birds.

Many people in the country shoot partridges for food. The meat is much like chicken, although it is a little darker and has to be cooked longer.

B. Sweetland.

SYMPHONY

Slowly the audience fills the empty hall,
The great bell rings; like ants with great deliberation
In swarm the musicians, each one to his place.
Again the warning rings; one last flurry of removing hats,

And almost with one sigh of expectation the would-be listeners

Settle in their seats with utmost content. Silence!

The leader with arms outstretched now gives a little sign,

When suddenly upon our senses bursts such harmony
Of sound as ne'er was heard before!

As though some melody sublime hath for a length of time,

Come down to earth.

One little ripple of sweet music, of a babbling brook
In spring, doth hold our ear;

Then louder, ever louder 'til a roar of many waters!
Could the sound of the many waters which are eternal

With all their majesty rush on more grandly?

Then with a change of rhythm, breaks forth a lively tune.

You now behold with inward eye—

Which has the power of seeing all—

Lithe young girls gracefully sway;

The neighbors all have gathered round for a gala holiday.

Above, the sky is blue, beneath, the turf is green;

In festive garb the youths and maidens gay,

The rollicking call of the music obey.

With a curtsy, quick turn, and a whirl,

Charmingly they play.

From this merry tune, we float into another melody,

Scarce knowing that we listen to a lullaby

Until we see a mother humming to her little one,

And listening to her song we nearly lose ourselves in sleep.

But as the music holds us fast we soon are wide awake,

Wondering to ourselves if music could ever be more sweet!

But wait! A martial strain comes to our ears;

The cymbals clang, the drums do beat an undertone of marching feet;

There is a boom, the bugle blows,

What burst of harmony is this!

With rapt attention we strive to comprehend,

It is too deep for us to fathom;

Yet we are music lovers, one and all,

And in the vastness of that hall, each is centered

On the sound about him

And knows it beautiful!

Elizabeth Frick, '24.



One of the most popular of the many art objects designed by the Woolworth Company for the adornment of Harlem Flats is a touching little picture entitled "The First Step". At first glance it is a simple enough thing:—a little child is represented as making an heroic effort to cross the tremendous chasm between his father and mother.

Men are accustomed to glance perfunctorily at this picture and then to turn to the newspaper or the nearest illustrated magazine for more art. Women congregate before it, murmuring ecstatically, "Isn't he just too cute for words?"

But to us the picture has a more serious meaning, a deep symbolism. We recall that we, too, are stepping out. We look at the picture, and see ourselves like the child—utterly alone, a difficult and dangerous path to cross—and the goal, after all, only a beginning.

Have you, gentle reader, considered the full force of the suggestion carried by the words "Stepping Out"? To the Junior Class it means the beginning of our career and the assuming of our responsibilities. Courage! Perseverance!

FRIENDSHIP

What is the greatest thing in your school life? Is what you read in books, or study in class that which you will carry away with you as the principal reward of your days at school? Is it the school spirit centered around the basket-ball or hockey games, or the social life that you enjoy best? I wonder how many stop to think what a year away from home with several hundred sisters means. Why do you go to school? To get an education, of

course. But while you are getting that necessary foundation you are getting something else of vast importance.—true friends, whom you will have throughout your lives.

Every one has a best friend. What does yours mean to you? Is she the only one with whom you are confidential or have much in common? Don't you think there are others with whom you might become better acquainted and who would enjoy your friendship? Try being friends with every girl. Do you ever stop to think that perhaps the reason you cannot get along with your roommate, or your neighbor, is due to some little failing on your part? Why not overcome it instead of blaming some one who might become a firm friend?

A true friendship is something which must be striven for, and if done in the right spirit it will be found. We need nothing today more than a friendly feeling towards those with whom we come in contact. Be friends with the world and the world will be friends with you.

Just what is the secret of success? There are varied answers to this question. The Button says, "Push is the solution. Without Push one forever stands outside the door of opportunity."

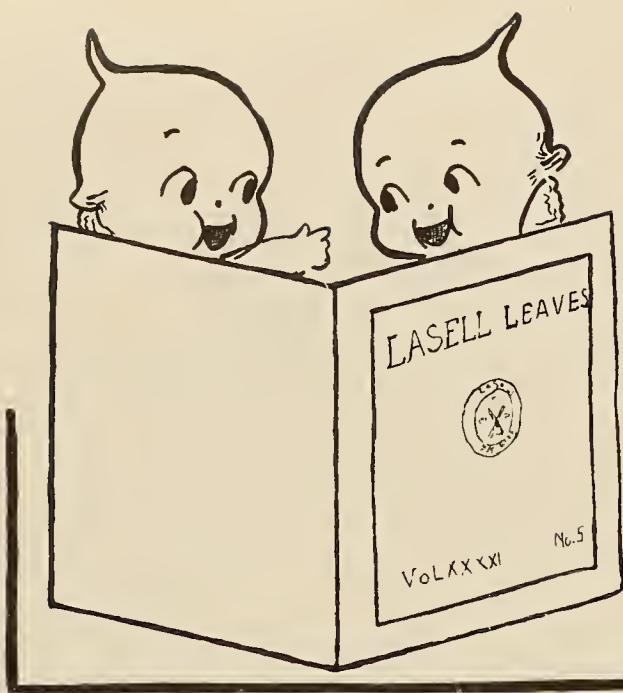
"Be always up to date," remarks the Calendar.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," suggests the Glue.

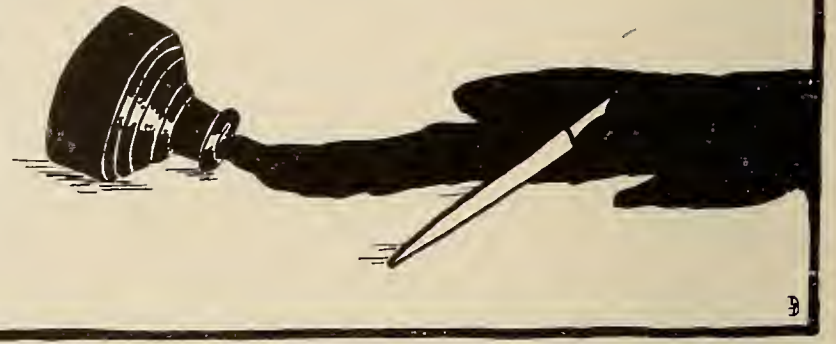
"Make the best of your good points," advises the Compass.

"Spend a lot of time in reflection," cries the Mirror.

As the Mirror is, herself, a shining success, perhaps her answer is the clearest.



LOCALS



We have enjoyed an unusual number of school activities during the past month.

The Senior Prom, February 24, was a feast of food, music and sociability. The decorations were exceptionally attractive,—also the participants—according to the universal verdict of the underclassmen who gazed and listened longingly through the windows.

At the last reception of the series of three given at Bragdon Hall, March 16, a large number of guests as well as students were greeted by Mrs. Winslow and Miss Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Towne in the receiving line.

A most pleasing dramatic and musical program was heartily enjoyed as expressed by prolonged applause. Those taking part were Helen Schroer, Matilda Dougherty, Barbara Pinkham, Louise Puckett, Louise Woolley, and Katherine O'Brien.

The Junior-Senior Dinner Dance took place March 17. The decorations and favors were most individual, the color combination of the two classes, black and white and purple lending itself pleasingly to a most artistic scheme, transforming the dining-room at Woodland into a veritable bower. In the soft shaded light the class songs were sung and to the enchanting music of the orchestra an evening of feasting and dancing passed all too quickly. The prize in the "Lucky Number" dance was a corsage made up of the two class flowers, violets and red roses.

To the strains of the good-night song the lights were lowered until all that was visible was the illuminated Junior banner, which,

hitherto concealed, had on this occasion made its triumphant appearance to welcome 1923 at their Junior-Senior dance.

March 3 the following Seniors gave a well rendered and most successful dramatic recital for the Senior Endowment Fund,—Louise Venable, Mary Ann Miller, Louise Puckett, Norma Prentiss, Jean Merrick, Bonnie Orlady, Helen Hinshaw and Louise Woolley.

The Seniors gave a unique "Book Party" for their sister class March 10. Each girl came representing a well known book. Artistic decorations, refreshments and dancing added to the enjoyment of this "novel" entertainment.

March 11, Mr. George Grimm led a camp-fire vespers, and spoke of how religion should be carried out in our daily life.

One of the most inspiring Vesper services of the year was that of March 11, conducted by five little chaps from Caney Creek, Kentucky. With great earnestness they spoke of their ideals and of their efforts to gain an education, also of the aid needed to carry on the deserving work of these brave, struggling mountain schools. Miss Buchanan spoke briefly but most impressively of the possibilities of these mountain people and of their sacrifices to their nation in the World War.

Mrs. Martin gave us a most invigorating talk in chapel, March 10; and on Wednesday evening, March 21, gave a most enjoyable rendering of "If I Were King" to a large and appreciative audience. We thank you, Mrs. Martin, both "old" and "new" girls.

Did the Gym ever look so lovely as when transformed into a Japanese garden, March 1, on the occasion of the Seniors' tea for the Endowment Fund? The ceiling was latticed with wistaria and cherry blossoms; Japanese lanterns shed soft light; demure, gaily dressed Japanese maids flitted about to alluring music dispensing most delicious food at the constantly filled little tables, decorated likewise in true Japanese style. Every one was enthusiastic over the artistic as well as the practical results, for which, Seniors, accept our hearty congratulations!

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

Feb. 27. We were glad to welcome Dorris Elliott into our home school. Dorris had been a day pupil up to this time.

March 1. Little Anna Moffat's refrain "My mother's come to stay!" We welcome Mrs. Benson.

We have been spending our Sunday mornings happily, though the epidemic of contagious diseases in the village has prevented our attending church. A long walk with the teacher in charge followed by a "service" of stories and music have made the mornings pass pleasantly and profitably. We are indebted to Mrs. Wagner, who kindly loaned us some very fine Victrola records.

March 7. Three Woodland Park girls had places on the program given by Miss Eichorn's violin pupils at Bragdon Hall. The Junior school was represented in the following numbers:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|-----------|
| Allegro Moderato | Pleyel |
| Dorothy Smith—Gwendolyn McDonald | |
| Cradle Song | Kohler |
| Andante et Air de Ballet | Daube |
| Gwendolyn McDonald | |
| Told at Twilight | Huerter |
| Minuet | Beethoven |
| Dorothy Smith | |

March 15. The older group of the students of Allen-Chalmers Military School were the guests of our Junior High dancing class. This class has been unique this year, a dancing class of girls only. It has proved very successful and made the one afternoon's party a real treat.

March 17. Two parties in honor of St. Patrick! The eighth grade entertained the lower grades with a play followed by games. The living-room is still wearing the pretty green and white decorations.

Miss Johnson of Lasell Latin department entertained the ninth grade at her home in Auburndale. The very jolliest kind of party! Games and all sorts of brainracking contests,—a dainty supper, and the Virginia Reel played by Mrs. Johnson. The girls are very grateful to Miss Johnson and her mother for their gracious hospitality.

Miss Gertrude Bull of White Plains, New York, a former teacher at Woodland Park, is the guest of Mrs. McDonald.

We have had calls from the following "old girls":

- Betty Savage
- Esther Curtis
- Virginia Hendrie
- Dorothy Messenger

March 23. Mr. Towne and Mrs. McDonald received a large number of guests on Friday evening, March 23, the occasion of a recital at Woodland Park school. The following program was presented:

PUPILS' RECITAL
at
WOODLAND PARK SCHOOL
Auburndale, Mass.

Friday Evening, March 23, 1923, at 7.45 o'clock
PROGRAM

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------|
| Little Waltz | Mathilde Billero |
| | Mary French |
| Cradle Song | Albert Locke Norris |
| | Marjean Himelhoch |
| Lullaby | Nathaniel Hyatt |
| | Norma Lambert |
| Allegro Moderato (violin duet) | Pleyel |
| Dorothy Smith—Gwendolyn McDonald | |
| Chorus: Summer is Coming | |
| Mandolin Song | |
| Song of India | Rimsky-Korsakoff |
| | Elizabeth Rhoades |
| To a Wild Rose | MacDowell |
| | Mona Towle |
| Melody (violin) | Kassert |
| Rondo | Schmidt |
| Marjorie Winslow | |

Reading: There are Fairies at the Bottom of our Garden	A. W. Forsyth	Class of '18	Ruth Newcomb
Gertrude Curtis			Cornelia Gaty
Chorus: Tree Top Duet			Helene Davenport Bowman
Fisherman's Prayer		Class of '19	Mercie Nichols
Marche Mignonne	Poldini		Ethel Ramage Fisk
Helen Parker		Class of '20	Muriel James Morrison
Valse in G-flat Major	Chopin	Class of '21	Marion Bodwell Leshar
Gwendolyn McDonald			Helen L. Beede
Improvisation	MacDowell	Class of '22	Lucile Pfeifer
Katharine Braithwaite			Leilya K. Barkman
Fantasia in D minor	Mozart		Iverna Birdsall
Victoria Jackson		Class of '23	Elizabeth Buettner
The Clock	Kullak		Helen Buettner
Julia Larrabee			Florence Boehmcke
Chorus: The Sandman			Dorothy Chase
Pippa's Song			Carolyn S. Colton

PLEDGES FOR LASELL ENDOWMENT

Class of '89 Fund	Susan Hallock Couch		Josephine Curry
Class of '94 Fund	Harriet G. Scott		Lucy Fuller
	Jennie M. Rich		Florence Gifford
Class of '98 Fund	Emma Aull Duncan		Ruth Hopkins
Class of '99	Evelyn Ebert Allen		Helen Hinshaw
	Ethlyn Prentice Knight		Ida Markert
Class of '03	Mary Goodwin Olmstead		Jeannette Merrick
Class of '05	Ida R. Jones		Elizabeth Mitchell
Class of '07	Clara Nims		Claire Parker
Class of '09	Louise Funkhouser Colegrove		Louise Puckett
Class of '11	Louise Mayer Schein		H. Mercedes Rendell
	Mary A. Ordway		Evelyn Shidler
Class of '12	Florence Jones		Adrienne Smith
	Esther Morey Hain		Mary Eugenia Swift
Class of '14	Mildred Hotchkiss Girvin		Ruth S. Throm
Class of '15	Susan E. Tiffany		Jessie Watters
Class of '16	Helen Strohecker	General Endowment Fund	Mabelle Hamlin Barby
			Ethel B. Hook
			Gertrude Gleason Shepard
		Chicago Club Fund	Julia Funkhouser Mellin
			Bertha Hax Auld
		Guy M. Winslow Fund	Mrs. G. M. Winslow
			Dr. G. M. Winslow

THE REGISTER OF GRADUATES

LOST: GRADUATES. Can you help us find them?

We are still in need of the *present* addresses of the following graduates and shall greatly appreciate receiving the desired information. The printing of the new Register is waiting for these addresses.

<i>Year</i>	<i>Maiden Name</i>	<i>Married Name</i>	<i>Last Address</i>
1858	Mary C. Penniman		Upham's Corner, Mass., 82 Magnolia St.
1859	Mary D. Lane	Mrs. L. N. Gilbert	Ware, Mass.
	Mary Jane Woodward	Mrs. J. C. Bright	Worcester, Mass.
1860	Mary M. Vermilye		E. Windsor Hill, Conn.
1862	Helen M. Barker	Mrs. Benj. Dore	Brookline, Mass., 32 Centre St.
	Mary Emma Mann		Brookline, Mass., 29 Harvard Ave.
1864	Mary S. Thaxter	Mrs. E. B. Denison	Portland, Me., 66 Deering St.
1866	Blanche Chandler	Mrs. J. W. James	Chattanooga, Tenn.
1867	Josephine Bates		Philadelphia, Pa.
1868	Isabel Treadwell	Mrs. Dempster Towne	Grand Rapids, Mich.
1869	Annie R. McCreary		Hyattsville, Md.
	Sarah E. Saxton		St. Louis, Mo.
1870	Anna A. Corbin	Mrs. H. A. Fuller	Webster, Mass.
	Fannie H. Crosby	Mrs. Thos. Gilchrist	West Roxbury, Mass.
1872	Mary E. Lincoln		Baltimore, Md., 448 Eutaw Pl.
1877	Eva Newman Bragdon	Mrs. F. F. Judd	E. Orange, N. J., 40 Shepard Ave.
1878	Annie Holbrook White		Brookline, Mass., 8 Kilsyth Rd.
1879	Irene Gertrude Sanford		Los Angeles, Calif., Rampart Apts.
1885	Lydia Starr	Mrs. Francis M. Taber	Chicago, Ill., 232 E. Walton Pl.
	Jennie Coe Williams	Mrs. Don C. Brainard	Berkeley, Calif., 2726 Elmwood Pk.
1886	Cornelia Maria Williams	Mrs. Woods Hutchinson	N. Y. City, 38 E. 49th St.
1887	Florence Eveline Bailey	Mrs. S. D. Dorman	Vera Cruz, Mexico, Finca de la Florencia
	Mary F. Noyes	Mrs. F. L. Starrett	Los Angeles, Cal., 4823 Cimparron St.
1889	Leah Thomasine Coutts	Mrs. W. P. Anderson	Weatherford, Texas.
1890	Malvina Harper Sherwood	Mrs. W. C. West	Painesville, O., 314 State St.
1891	Sara Belle Harvey	Mrs. C. W. McChesney	Brooklyn, N. Y., 1011 Lincoln St.
	Marie Shellabarger	Mrs. A. S. Crowder	Oakland, Calif., 406 First Nat'l Bank Bldg.
1892	Desdemona Milliken	Mrs. J. L. Bevans	Brookline, Mass., 49 Alton Pl.
1893	Eva L. Couch	Mrs. W. L. Abbott	Round Pond, Me.
	Nellie Gertrude Davis		Chicago, Ill., 428 Elm St.
	Elizabeth Ewing		Atchison, Kan., 703 N. Third St.
1894	Julia West Anderson	Mrs. C. H. Willems	Paris, France, 194 Malesherbes Blvd.
1895	Mary Gertrude Bucknum	Mrs. John Acors	Denver, Colo., 788 Marion St.
	Anne May Dickson	Mrs. J. S. Adsit	Kansas City, Mo., 1726 Independence Ave.
	Dorothy Marianna Manning	Mrs. G. E. Mathews	Yonkers, N. Y., 488 Van Cortland Park Ave.
1896	Katherine Josephine Bucknum	Mrs. A. H. Mueller	Manilla, P. I., San Fernando de Union.

	Helen May Holman	Mrs. L. P. Moore	Evanston, Ill., 914 Hinman Ave.
	Blanche Linwood Kelley		Everett, Mass., 201 Linden St.
1898	Gyda Emilie Andersen	Mrs. William Gibson	Medford, Mass.
	Ada Cadmus	Mrs. E. A. McCoy	E. Orange, N. J.
	Edith Torrey Grant		Summit, N. J., 100 N. E. Ave.
	Mary Pierce Johnson	Mrs. R. M. Whitney	Manchester, N. H.
1900	Rhoda Porter	Mrs. E. S. Witbeck	Pasadena, Calif., 16 S. Raymond Ave.
			Saco, Maine.
1902	Joanna Frances Deering	Mrs. C. C. Kirk	Abilene, Texas.
	Joel Jeanne Lapowski		
	Sarah Eleanor Hughes	Mrs. A. D. Forbes	Lowell, Mass., 418 Wilder St.
	Callie Isabelle LeSeure		Streator, Ill., 117 W. Wilson St.
1907	Marjorie Gunn	Mrs. E. B. Tiffany	Philadelphia, Pa., 4408 Chestnut St.
			Galesburg, Ill.
	Bess Gould Judson	Mrs. Percy Wicks	Hamilton, O., 5 Crescent Apts.
1909	Elsa Rheinstrom	Mrs. L. J. Kopald	Minneapolis, Minn., Waldorf Apts.
1915	Helen Lucile Benson	Mrs. A. F. Lofgren	Chicago, Ill.
			Pasadena, Calif., 690 S. Grand Ave.
	Katherine Adelaide Hoag	Mrs. N. F. Norgren	Minneapolis, Minn., 2240 Stevens Ave.
1916	A. Helen Overholser		
1918	Florence Adele Chaffee	Mrs. S. M. Higgins	

GIFT TO LASELL IN MEMORY OF IDA CAPRON COOK, 1863

There was graduated at Lasell in 1863 Ida Capron of Mendon, Mass. In 1866 she was married to Mr. Ira Barton Cook and for some time lived in Rhode Island, but later the family moved to Chicago, and in 1899 to Evanston, Illinois, which has been the home of many of our distinguished Lasell girls. Just recently our Principal received a most interesting message from Mrs. Cook's daughter, Mrs. Olive Cook Connor. Its contents seem of such importance that we have asked the privilege of quoting it in our LEAVES.

With the letter came a tribute which appeared in the Evanston paper at the time of Mrs. Cook's death in April, 1922. We quote a few words from this message. "Mrs. Cook's interests were far-reaching. She was a member of the Universalist Church, but she also lead for years a Bible class for young women and girls in the First Presbyterian Church of Evanston. She belonged to the following organizations: The Evanston Woman's Club, the Chicago Woman's Club, Bryant Circle, Pierrian Circle, University Guild and Drama Club."



MRS. IDA CAPRON COOK '63

The letter, which contained a generous gift of \$200 to the Lasell Endowment Fund from the family of this alumna, is as follows:

"My dear Dr. Winslow:

"The enclosure is sent to Lasell Seminary in memory of Ida Capron Cook, who passed away April 21, 1922. Mrs. Cook's years at Lasell never ceased to be a vital part of her existence, as the impelling desire to study and learn, with which she was inspired at Lasell, continued increasingly through her long life. Although during her married life of fifty-six years, seven children were born to her, bringing with them a strenuous domestic existence, her ambition and interest in study never flagged. Her great wish she herself expressed in one of the last sentences she wrote: 'I have always meant to grow and progress according to Eternal Purpose and whenever I get new light, I'll gladly "carry on"'. "

Signed, in grateful remembrance,

For Ira B. Cook and Family,

By Olive Cook Connor."

COMMENCEMENT REUNIONS

Commencement comes this year on *June 12th*. Please note the date because it is a change from the time stated in the catalog. We hope that as in recent years the classes which have been out five years or some multiple will observe their anniversaries. For this year those classes would be: 1858, 1863, 1868, 1873, 1878, 1883, 1888, 1893, 1898, 1903, 1908, 1913, 1918.

While our resources are limited, we are always glad to do anything possible to help in securing rooms for those who plan to come.

The program of Commencement Week will be mailed to every graduate as soon as printed. We suggest that the permanent secretaries and class presidents co-operate to bring us a good attendance for the class reunions.

Of course, *all* former students are *wanted every year*.

G. M. W.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM FOR 1923

SATURDAY, MAY TWENTY-SIXTH
8.00 P.M. Glee Club Concert (Tickets necessary).

THURSDAY, MAY THIRTY-FIRST
2.30 P.M. River Day.

SATURDAY, JUNE SECOND
4.30 P.M. May Fete.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE SIXTH
8.00 P.M. Commencement Concert.

THURSDAY, JUNE SEVENTH
2.30 P.M. Woodland Park School Recital and Closing Exercises.

FRIDAY, JUNE EIGHTH
2.30 to 3.00. Swimming Exhibition.
3.00 to 9.00. Art Exhibit, Studio.

Home Economics Exhibit, Carter Hall.

SATURDAY, JUNE NINTH
8.00 P.M. Senior Reception.

SUNDAY, JUNE TENTH
10.45. Baccalaureate Sermon.
McIlyar Hamilton Lichliter, D.D.
6.15 P.M. Commencement Vespers.

To be announced.

MONDAY, JUNE ELEVENTH
8.00 P.M. Class Night Exercises (Cards necessary).

TUESDAY, JUNE TWELFTH
10.45 A.M. Commencement Exercises.
Address by Rev. Ernest Graham Guthrie.

2.00 P.M. Reunion of the Alumnae and Former Students.



Our Editor of the Personals intends always to place first things first and surely no news is of greater interest than the wedding and engagement announcements. Here they are!!

Helon James became the bride of Mr. J. Henry Davis, recently. Mr. and Mrs. Davis will be at home at 2929 Lipscomb St., Ft. Worth, Texas.

The fourteenth of February was the wedding day of Marjorie Morrison '17 and Mr. George Sewall Coburn.

Ruth Johnson and Mr. Paul G. Barry were united in marriage on the eighth of February. Mr. and Mrs. Barry will live in Muscatine, Iowa.

Bernice Lyon '20 became the bride of Mr. Jule M. Herrmann on the eighth of March.

The engagement announcement of Edith Boadway '21, and Mr. James Lowell McAdam is received.

The engagement of Grace Warner '21, and Mr. Merton H. Strickland is announced.

The announcement of the engagement of Lillian Laffey '17, and Mr. Louis Allen Scott is received.

Bertice Carter is actually on the *Chicago Tribune* staff, having had some preliminary preparation in the Northwestern University School of Journalism. To Dr. Winslow she writes, "I am now working on the *Chicago Tribune*, spoken of at times as the 'world's greatest newspaper'. I took two examinations at Northwestern and passed them so I left a good record behind me. I can return if the spirit moves. The experience simply fascinates me. It is a great study of human nature and, even though I am fresh at the work, I've come into contact with every type of person and every side of life. Helene Grashorn is applying Friday for a position in the same line of work, so Lasell may be represented also by her. We both hope to come on to Lasell for Commencement." Bertice encloses a newspaper clipping from the Ft. Worth *Star-Telegram* giving a charming account of the "beautiful wedding" when Helon James became the bride of Mr. J. Henry Davis.

Thirza Abrams '21 is certainly off on a wonderful and unusual journey, having sailed to South America, and is now the guest of her dear sister, Carolie Abrams Painter. We are hoping daily to get some descriptive letter from

this dear graduate which we will gladly share with the readers of the LEAVES.

Very recently our Principal received a letter from far away Nellie Choy Wong. We share a bit of this little autobiography. She writes, "Many and many a time I have wanted to write to you since my return to China, but letter writing seems impossible, because I have been busy getting myself adjusted to conditions and studying my native language at the same time. Things seemed very hard to me at first and everything is so different from what I have been used to in America, but now I have adjusted myself and I really enjoy life here and love my work immensely. I have seen Miss Mulliken many times in Peking and Mae Chan Lam was here last fall. I am now the manager in a drug store, the only Chinese woman working in an office. In this drug store there are two Chinese doctors, one from Harvard and the other Columbia. The business is getting better every day and I hope to open another branch this summer up Pai Tai Ho (a big summer place)." Nellie closes with an expression of what Lasell and our Principal did for her. Our best wishes follow her in her unique and far away field.

Katherine Foster is some distance from her Iowa home and sends a most fascinating card to our Preceptress from Granada, Spain. We can well believe she is having a "wonderful time and experience."

Viola Sullivan '21, too, is on the wing and wrote Miss Potter from Bermuda. She is not only enjoying the trip, but finding it true that travel is a delightful educator.

A large circle of loving friends will be saddened to learn of the passing away March 12. of our dear Sarah Ransom Hazelet (1875-9). For several months Mrs. Hazelet had been a sufferer, but was tenderly ministered to by her devoted daughters, Martha Hazelet Crooks '10, and Elizabeth Hazelet Weis. Lasell's tenderest sympathy is extended to this bereaved family and their friends.

Susan Stryker '10 will be off again this summer on a transcontinental tramp. Her friends may remember that in 1913 she had

six months of wandering through the English Lake district. Now she proposes to enjoy the delightful highways and byways of Cornwall and Devonshire. At present she is far from her Duluth, Minnesota, home. She is with her parents in Augusta, Georgia, and writes, "The city is beautiful and already the flowers are in bloom and the birds singing their overture to spring." We do hope she will carry out her intention to come to Lasell before sailing.

Marjorie Watkins Lucey (1908-10) has moved to Baltimore. She writes inquiring if there are any Lasell girls who may be in her new neighborhood and adds, "My Lasell friends always meant much to me while I lived in the vicinity of New York."

On they come, these dear little Lasell Easter-tide children, receiving from us a most loving welcome.

To Mr. and Mrs. Herbert D. Kynor (Madelene Halberstadt), a daughter, Edith Moore Kynor.

To Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Leahy (Fern Dixon '07), a daughter, Ann Leahy.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Weeks (Alice Phillips '19), a daughter, Cornelia Van Marter Weeks.

To Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jenson, Jr. (Helene Sweney), a daughter, Jean Marie Jenson.

To Mr. and Mrs. James H. Rough, Jr. (Edna Crane '17), a son, James Henry Rough III.

She came, we heard, and she conquered! Lasell is still stirred with Mrs. Martin's optimistic message given of late to our school body and especially enthusiastic over her splendid presentation of "If I Were King". We are leaving the write-up to the local editor, but just now we have in our hands a fine tribute to Mrs. Martin from Josephine Fish Pendergast of North Conway, N. H. She writes: "Ever since Mrs. Martin was so enthusiastically received by our Conway Club I have wanted to advise the girls through the LEAVES to avail themselves of her generous offer to read 'If I Were King' for

the benefit of the Endowment Fund. We have had very fine readers and lecturers, but many of our people said that Mrs. Martin was the best that we have ever had. Her interpretation was wonderfully rendered and the short talk which followed was instructive and kept the audience in good humor." As Josephine makes this practical suggestion some of us may not be able to contribute materially to the Endowment Fund, but we can in this practical way interest others to engage Mrs. Martin and indirectly augment the good cause. Josephine gives a fascinating word picture of their proposed summer on the farm. She and her husband are certainly enthusiastic over the open and even the practical side of farming. Josephine reports that Isabelle, '20 is having a delightful visit in Beaufort, South Carolina, enjoying the rest after a busy winter in the office of the Royal Typewriter Company.

The latest word from Dr. Bragdon is, "The Southern-California Lasell Club had a fine meeting on March 13, forty-three there and a 'homey' time. Emilie Kothe Collins '00 will send you a detailed report." With Dr. Bragdon's letter he sends a number of messages which he had received from his Western girls, also a fine group picture of the Omaha-Council Bluffs Lasell girls, with the suggestion "that a picture be made of this group for the LEAVES, and mention its monthly meeting to sew for Lasell. It might set others to work." The LEAVES did print a fine picture of this club a year ago, but we are delighted to spread abroad the good news of their philanthropic activities.

In this surprise package of Dr. Bragdon's was also a photograph of Grace Allen Clarke's ('95) three stalwart sons, each one over six feet tall. The Editorial Staff are still undecided as to which is the handsomest.

Katherine McCoy '01 sends to our Principal Emeritus her regrets that she was unable to attend the Pasadena luncheon and writes further, "Remember me to all the girls I know. You see I still call them girls. The small daughter of a friend of mine said, 'Mother, when do women stop being girls?'

My Lasell friends will always be girls to me. I met Kitty Clemens at Reading last fall where I went to attend the State Federation of Women's Clubs. She reported that she and Isabelle '01 were both at home. In February I spent a week with Marion Mann Miles '02 at her attractive home near Philadelphia. Her daughter is quite a young lady and attends Miss Laywood's school in Overbrook. Father is eighty years old and although he is well and active he needs my presence and care." She closes her letter with best wishes for the luncheon and kind remembrances to Dr. and Mrs. Bragdon.

Edith Sisson Whipple had her reservations made for returning to New England the day before the Southern California Lasell Club luncheon. It was too bad. She writes to Dr. Bragdon, "I should enjoy being there and meeting the girls. I have some pleasant memories of Lasell days. I have driven through your beautiful city of Pasadena several times. Mr. Whipple and I are enthusiastic over California. We spent two wonderful days this past week camping out in the desert at Palm Canyon, a sight never to be forgotten. Please remember that Binghamton, N. Y., always means the Sisson girls and you'll find a welcome there."

One of the interesting letters which Dr. Bragdon shared with us was from Fraulein Adele Roth, formerly on the faculty of Lasell, but now a professor in the College of the Pacific, San Jose, California. We would be glad to quote the entire letter but do not quite dare to do so. However, we will venture to repeat her fine tribute to our Principal Emeritus. She opens her message with: "I am writing with my sister's pen and as Katharine Orton remarked very wisely in her last letter, 'How can anybody write with a borrowed pen!' I am visiting at present with my sister Emma in San Francisco. She was really a Lasell girl, and you know the old saying, 'Once a Lasellian always a Lasellian'. She has been in educational work in San Francisco, has a sunny little apartment; and her home

cooking is very good. I am returning to San Jose soon. Mrs. Ham (Pauline Collins) I saw at Saratoga in a beautiful villa. Her mother lives with her and the two children are a charming girl of fifteen or sixteen and the nicest little boy, as good as——well, as a girl. He must be eleven. Harriet Sawyer Holden also has a charming daughter on the threshold of womanhood. She is living in Nappa, has a very fine husband and seems correspondingly happy, as happy as her sister Mabel is in the East. This is all the Lasell news I have, but I can never romance until it is time to go to sleep and it is now eleven A.M., and the sun is shining as brightly as if it were coming down on Pasadena. As for myself, last and not least in loyalty to Lasell, I began as you well know by teaching German and French—taught French during the war—French and German after it and it looks now as if I might end as I began. My dear Dr. Bragdon, I do not write often, but I think of you, of your dear ones, and your good work which will last forever. I think of your ever-widening circle of usefulness and so do the daughters, grand and great granddaughter of Lasell, God bless you."

We close Dr. Bragdon's excerpts with this gracious word from the President of our Lasell Alumnae Association sent to him at the time of the California Reunion,—"I hope you are enjoying the best of health and that sunny California appreciates you half as much as Massachusetts misses you."

Catherine Howe '22 and Laurestein Foster were among our latest and dearest "old girl" visitors. Laurestein is enjoying, as we knew this scholarly girl would, the advantages of Smith College, but every once in a while turns aside to visit Lasell and is always kind enough to declare her devotion still to our school. Catherine Howe spent her Eastern vacation in New England. She declares she is enjoying immensely her work as assistant physical instructor at Penn Hall, Chambersburg, Pa. Certainly her looks verify her declaration.

Somehow while Catherine was with us we all felt "well and happy".

Dorothy Barnes '18 writes to our Principal from Los Angeles, first of all thanking him for the unique Christmas greeting, asks as to the dates of the coming Commencement festivities as she hopes to have a goodly company of eighteners back for their fifth anniversary. We trust this efficient president to "put across" a successful reunion.

Mrs. R. V. Meyer (Irene Wallace) brought to us the sad tidings of Edna Mai's sudden death, which occurred in the late fall. She was at the time on the way to Albuquerque, New Mexico, for the winter.

We always expect a live wire message from Betty Stephens '20 and certainly she sent just that kind of a word to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, thanking them for their Christmas greeting and her appreciation of their kindness. She speaks of the lonesomeness of their summer camp since the passing of dear Martha Haskell Clark '05, who summered at the same place. Betty was at home this winter for the first time in years and then and there tried successfully, her dietetic training. She writes, "I visited Caroline Lindsay Haney '20 recently and Richard is just the nicest baby ever. We sure did chatter about the days when we were all together at Lasell. I wish if you ever come to Rangeley you would hunt up

Tip Kandy
op Kitchen, and if you ever come to Rumford you would not forget Betty Stephens".

Norine Burroughs Dillingham '97 has just returned to Newton from a visit in her home town in Illinois. She writes: "I have been in Edwardsville, Illinois, to help my father and mother celebrate their golden wedding. I am sorry to have missed the mid-winter reunion, but will try to be on hand for the June Commencement time. I am enclosing another check from Anna P. Warner to be added to our 1897 Class Endowment Fund".

Lois Nichols Arnold '18 writes: "We have a Lasell prospect in our family now, little Lois Lee Arnold, who arrived last May and when I come East this summer we hope to call at

Lasell. In the fall we called on Miss Rand, who is at Hiram College, not far from our home." We will look for you, Lois, with that dear baby some fair summer day.

Dear Katherine O'Brien, no one is more generous in sharing her special gift than this former Lasell girl. She came to us at our recent reception and sang a group of beautiful songs. We are glad to take this opportunity to express our appreciation of her kindness.

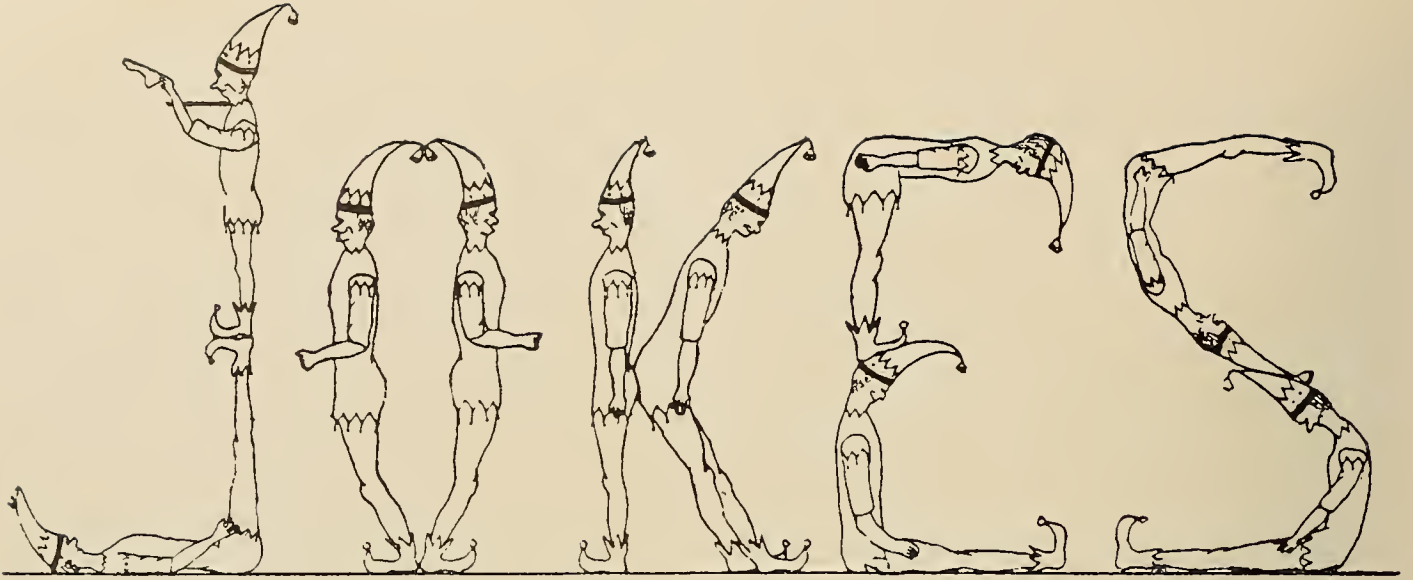
Betty Stephens '20 paid a visit recently to Evelyn Madden Baker and together they came to Lasell. They looked the picture of health and happiness.

The same day Helen Crawford '22 dropped in and the three girls lunched at their old school home. We were "mighty glad" to see them and did not let them go until they had promised to return at Commencement time. Louise Jackson '22 literally ran in and out again. We could not forgive the shortness of her stay had she not promised to come later and stay longer.

Florence Louise Myers has recently returned from her unusual and splendid service in the Near East Relief work. Through one of the secretaries of the Y. W. C. A. we learned that she was in New York, and sent post haste an invitation for her to "come home" and tell us all about her relief work; but unfortunately, although we sent the letter by special delivery it did not reach her until she had returned to her home in Hinsdale, Ill. She writes, "You were nice to ask me to talk to the girls at Lasell and had I been coming to Boston I should have done so gladly. Please remember me to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and any others I may know." We trust Florence will enjoy her well-deserved furlough.

Dear Dorothy Burnham '20 has evidently had for her motto "Forward" for, although she was graduated but three years ago, she is now assisting in correcting English papers in the State University Extension work.

Ruth Hayden '20 and Kathryn Ladd '21 recently paid us a visit. We were all very glad to see them.



“Write a poem,” it’s easy to say,
 But it takes a long, long time;
 And somehow I never can seem to make
 The second and fourth lines rhyme.

For hours I sit at my desk and think,
 Then write down a line or two,
 But hurriedly scratch them out because
 They never seem quite to do.

Four lines I’ve written, just what do they mean?
 Not a single thing to me;
 How Longfellow wrote such hundreds of them
 Is more than I can see.

A dream I’ve had in mind for years,—
 I aspired a poet to be;
 But now I’ve changed my mind, I fear
 The task is too hard for me.

“Write a poem.” Yes! it’s easy to say
 But it takes such a long, long time.
 Yet I do declare I’ve juggled the words
 ’Til the second and fourth lines rhyme.

Louise Straus, '24.

He—“Why is ‘because’ a woman’s reason?”
 She—“Because.”

A green little boy,
 In a green little way,
 A green little apple devoured one day!
 And the green little grasses now tenderly wave
 O’er the green little apple boy’s green little grave.

“What is the difference between restrictions
 and an aching tooth?”

“One requires mental, the other dental, at-
 tention.”

FOR THOSE WHO WALK IN DARKNESS

“What’s this Lamp they’re always talking
 about?”

“Say, haven’t you ever heard of modern
 Lit.?”

“What became of that pin?”

“The last I saw of it, it was pointed one
 way and headed the other.”

I woke to look upon a face
 Silent, white, and cold
 Oh! friend, the agony I felt
 Can never half be told.

We’d lived together but a year,
 How terrible to see
 Those gentle hands outstretched and still,
 That toiled so hard for me.

My waking thoughts had been of one
 Who now to sleep had dropped,
 ’Twas hard to realize, oh, friend,
 My Ingersoll had stopped.

She thinks of dropping Latin,
 All of her friends concur.
 For knowing her, they quite agree,
 One tongue’s enough for her.

When the clock struck twelve the other night, Father came to the head of the stairway and in rather a loud voice asked, "Young man, is your self starter out of order?"

"It doesn't matter," retorted the young man, "so long as there is a crank in the house."

"What are the lower classes?"

"The ones that get the upper berths in the Pullman sleepers."

First Junior—"Did you get the second question in arithmetic?"

Second Junior—"No."

First Junior—"How far were you from the correct answer?"

Second Junior—"Five seats."

"Say, if I planted an electric light bulb, what sort of thing would sprout?"

"Current bushes, probably."

"Why are shoes always seen in pairs?"

"Dunno."

"Because each has a sole-mate."

There was a young lady named Trounce
 Who really weighed many an ounce
 She neglected her lessons
 For the delicatessens
 And for this she got the grand bounce.

Pinkie—"What's the trouble?"

J. T.—"Modern History. I have to prepare a table of the rulers. It's all right as a 'Senior sport,' but I personally have given it up."

"Cicero certainly had some line."

"I'll say—Cataline."

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
 Flavor
 Absolute
 Purity
 High
 Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining,
 as it contains more nourishment
 than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
 Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.



DADDY & JACK'S

JOKE SHOP



BOSTON JOKE, TRICK & NOVELTY COMPANY
22 Bromfield St. — Boston 9, Mass.

MASKS
 FAVORS
 PUZZLES
 NOISE MAKERS
 NOVELTY BALLOONS
 NOVELTY PAPER HATS
 ETC.

Clever Joker Novelties.
 Dance, Dinner and Party Favors.
 Your Special Party Colors in Favors to Order
 HOLIDAY SPECIALTY FAVORS IN THEIR SEASON

BOSTON JOKER
 DRIBBLE GLASS
 BUZZER LETTER
 MARSHMALLOW-SNAKE
 COMIC COOK BOOK
 COMIC PLACE CARDS
 MINSTREL JOKE BOOK
 ETC.

UP ONE FLIGHT
UP ONE FLIGHT

THE VALLEY RANCH



BRAND HORSEBACK TRIP IN THE ROCKIES FOR YOUNG LADIES

The party leaves New York in private Pullmans on June 30th, arriving in Cody, Wyoming, on July 4th for a day of the famous Cody Stampede, an exhibition of the days of the Old West.

From this point a forty day saddle and trail trip commences through Yellowstone National Park, Jackson's Hole, and the Wyoming Big Game Country, returning to Valley Ranch for a few days' visit and the Ranch Roundup before returning East.

The party is on the go all the time through the most beautiful, interesting, and picturesque wild country of America. Seven weeks of solid fun and enjoyment.

From a Recreational and Educational standpoint this trip can not be duplicated.

For catalogue giving full information, address:

JULIAN S. BRYAN, *Director*
VALLEY RANCH EASTERN HEADQUARTERS
2044 Grand Central Terminal, 70 East 45th Street, New York
Telephone Vanderbilt 2335

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers
FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Imported Flower Vases and Sunset Lustre Ware from \$1.50 up.

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

Dangelmayers' Drug Store
FOR
REAL SERVICE

Whitman's, Page & Shaw, Apollo, Charter
and Russell's Chocolates

A fine line of high grade Stationery
and imported Perfumes

BOULEVARD PHARMACY
2090 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

A FRIEND

Childs, Sleeper & Co.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
**BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL**
HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St. Boston

STUDENTS!

WHEN YOU
THINK OF
BUYING
SCHOOL
SUPPLIES
THINK OF

Damon
of Boston
GEO. E. DAMON COMPANY

THE BEACON HILL STATIONERS
PEMBERTON 7 SQUARE
Little Building Branch, No. 5 Subway Store

L. P. Hollander Co.

Established 1848

NEW ATTRACTIVE

**SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, HATS
AND ACCESSORIES**

appropriate for every Sport
and Social activity of the
Young Miss at School

=====
**202-216 Boylston Street
Boston**

The result of 39 years' constant effort, all under the same name and management, constantly striving to make it all that the name implies: "*Better Butter*"

The Fairmont Creamery Company
37 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN

for COOKING UTENSILS

of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges. Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent

14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.

BAIN  BRAND

FOOD PRODUCTS

BAIN BROTHERS CO.

41 India Street, Boston

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

C. R. Corwin Company

DEALERS IN

**BUTTER, EGGS
and POULTRY**

Basement, 2 Faneuil Hall Market
SOUTH SIDE
BOSTON, MASS.

G. FRANCIS JANES, Pres.

JOHN J. SULLIVAN, Treas.

JOHN J. FOLEY, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Quincy Market
And Basement 11½ South Side Quincy Market
Telephone Richmond 40 BOSTON

QUALITY



SERVICE

MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS

OF

COOKING APPARATUS

FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

O. S. REED

Jeweler

453 LEXINGTON ST., AUBURNDALE

Agent for Waltham Watches

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.

Music sent on selection if desired.



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages,
Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Olives,
Oils, Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use—Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores



Footwear and Hosiery

That is up to date in every detail, smart and novel, yet never too extreme.

That is always of fine quality and workmanship.

That is priced consistently with the value given.

THAYER McNEIL CO.

47 Temple Place 15 West Street
414 Boylston Street

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons
Inc.

FURS

For Fall wear we offer a beautiful collection of

Animal Choker Scarfs

In Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Stone Marten, Mink, Baum Marten, Fisher, Squirrel, etc.

\$15 and Upwards

364 Boylston Street Near Arlington Street

Established 1858

SMART
WALKING
SHOES



In Tan or Black Oxfords or Strap Pumps of distinctive character for Fall and Winter wear.

\$10.00

Hosiery for the Cold Weather in silk, silk wool and wool.

T. E. MOSELEY CO., 160 Tremont St., Boston

Olds' Kandy Shoppe

The house of dainty confections, clean food, quality ice-cream and good sodas

LARRY ROSS Fine Shoe Repairing RUBBERS

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

Telephone Richmond 1647, 1648
ALBERT P. SMITH GILBERT O. EATON, Mgr.

SMITH BROTHERS

Butter, Cheese and Eggs

2 and 4 Faneuil Hall Market

Boston, Mass.

Sole Receivers of Randolph Turnbridge Creameries



PURE PRESERVES

Made by ourselves from Home Recipe

Packed in Stone Jars

A. T. BRIDGES CO., Inc.

78 Portland St., Boston

Tel. 577 Haymarket

Send for price list of over 60 kinds

LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS

C. A. DONOVAN DRY GOODS

345 Auburn St.

Auburndale

FURNITURE

WHOLESALE

PAGE & BAKER CO.

88-102 Fulton St.,

Boston

Telephone Rich. 820

An Asset to the Community's Well-Fare

The Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
Ditson Empire Guitars
Ditson Special Cole Banjos
Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

F. Capodanno & Sons AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block

AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.

Costumers

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges

High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston

New York Chicago

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
afternoon
teas and
society
functions

Invalids
and
convales-
cents
thrive on
it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
chocolate to be found anywhere



Camp Tecconnet

THE ISLAND CAMP FOR GIRLS

For Booklet address Mrs. Charles F. Towne
Lasell Seminary, Auburndale 66, Mass.



LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

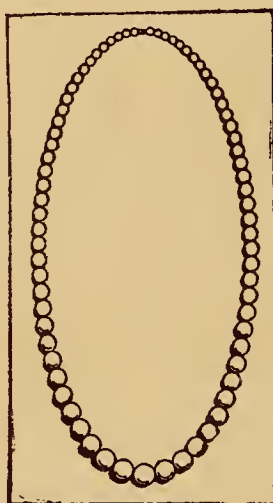
Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

SEASONABLE AND REASONABLE GIFTS

18 inches
24 "
27 "
30 "
36 "
48 "
60 "



Prices
\$3.00
up to
\$100

IMITATION PEARL NECKLACES



WRIST WATCHES

\$18.00 in Gold Filled

\$30.00 in Solid Gold

\$100.00 with Diamonds

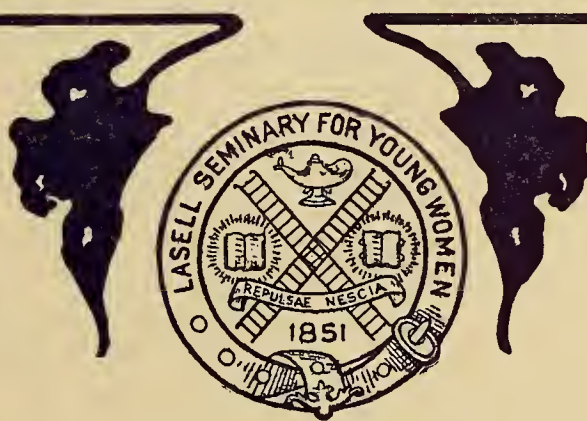
Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
39 & 41
SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
NEXT DOOR
TO THE HOTEL
G. E. HOVEY & CO.

F. F. DAVIDSON

F. F. DAVIDSON, Jr.



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXVIII

No. 6

MAY, 1923

LASELL LEAVES

Say it with Flowers



All Seasonable Flowers
may be had at our
Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to Lasell

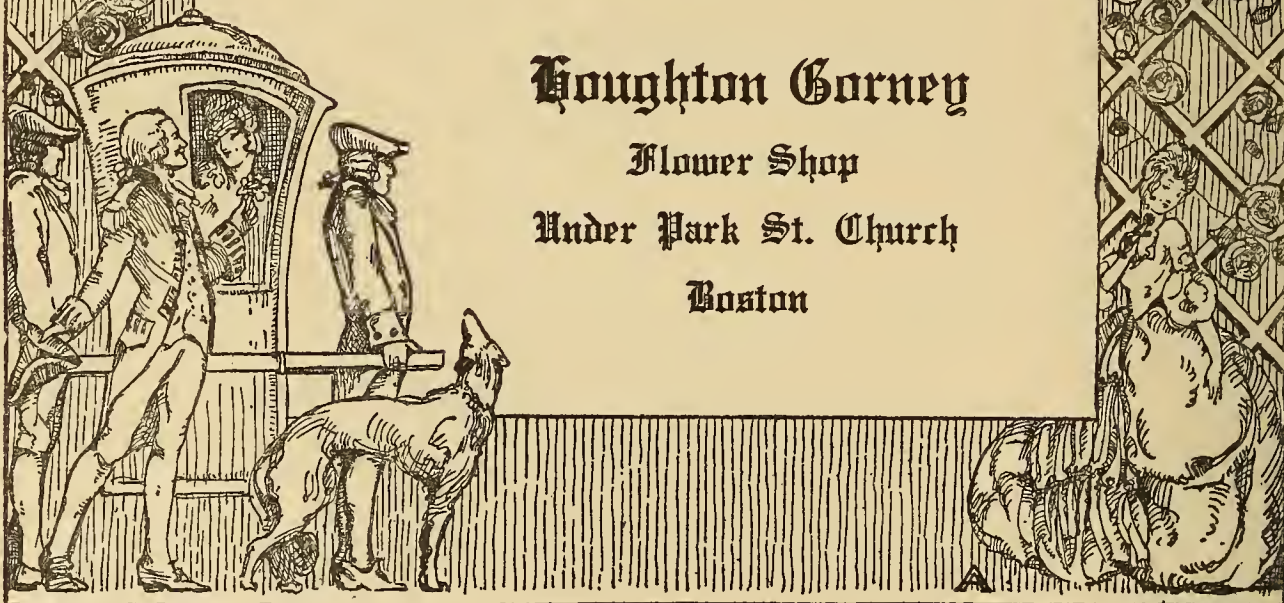
Orders by mail or telephone filled with
special care

Houghton Corney

Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston



Charge accounts solicited

Scientific Cold Storage for Furs

Furs last longer when subjected to expert blown air process of cleaning, and then kept in dry cold storage vaults during the warmer months. Telephone to us—or send a postal—and one of our representatives will call for Furs or other goods you wish to have stored.

Our Cold Storage Equipment is second to none—Our Reputation is back of our Assurance of Satisfaction

The cost is but 3% of a reasonable valuation, including cleaning and insuring.

Jordan Marsh Company

Boston

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common

A specialty store that is ideally fitted to satisfy the apparel wants of the college girl. Everything here is authentic in style and dependable in service.

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common



Make Your Rug
Dollars Count

Oldest Rug House
in America

Linoleum Time Is Here This Is Linoleum Place

EVERY year we sell more Linoleum. It is becoming more essential in making the house snug and sanitary. The same applies to offices and public places in general.

Inlaid are growing in favor for home use, including parquetry effects, tile patterns and geometric designs. There are patterns suitable for every room in the house, especially for kitchen, pantry and halls.

An important feature is the *laying* of Linoleum. It should be cemented to the floor. This you may entrust to us. We manufacture our own cement and employ skilled workmen.

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston 10

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXXVIII

LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., MAY, 1923

No. 6

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LASELL LEAVES STAFF '23 AND '24

Editor-in-Chief
JOCELYN TONG

Assistant Literary Editor
ESTHER PALMER

Business Editor
EMMA SMITH

Assistant Editor
HELEN SCHROER

Joke Editors
ELIZABETH ANDERSON
MARIA PARRY

Local Editors
ANNA HENDEE
ELIZABETH NOWELL

Literary Editor
DORIS WOODRUFF

Athletic Editor
EDITH HADLEY

TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$1.00. Single Copies, 15 cents.

CONTENTS

LITERARY

MODERN FICTION	<i>I. Markert</i>	4
THE CRIME OF SYLVESTER BONNARD	<i>H. Chapman</i>	5
THE CATHEDRAL	<i>Mary Ann Miller</i>	5
CHINESE CHINOISERIES		6
KILAUEA	<i>B. Nowell</i>	12
DREAMS	<i>Mary Ann Miller</i>	12
EVENTIDE	<i>M. Saunders</i>	13
EDITORIAL		14
ENDOWMENT PLEDGES		15
LOCALS		17
WOODLAND PARK NOTES		21
PERSONALS		24
JOKES		29



MODERN FICTION

It sometimes seems difficult to recognize a real distinction between two periods of literature because there is usually so gradual a transition from the one into the other. And then too, we discover the same characteristics with only shades of difference. However, there are certain changes which come in the approach of the writer to the reader and in the methods and purposes of authors.

The chief purpose of the Victorian Age was to moralize. Writers saw the serious side of life and tried to depict it in such a way as to draw some lesson from the stories presented. People were awaking to even a deeper knowledge than during the Romantic Period, of democracy, social equality, liberty, and of arts and sciences. Because people were striving for these things, much more attention was paid to the matter of education in order that coming generations might become better citizens and more intelligent participants in the world's affairs. It is true, this was an age of doubt and questioning and people seemed less optimistic than they appear to be today; the evolution of science would explain the basic reason for such a tendency. Therefore we find prose and poetry writers alike seeking to explain things and to find some source for them. This led to moralizing; but most of the doubting and pessimism resulted in a happier and firmer faith than one might anticipate in the light of the earlier confusion.

Modern-day writing seems like a transition period which is leading to a finely de-

veloped modern school of writing. Today realism is the key-word. But somehow we do not get at the truth in the right way, particularly in the novel. There is so much superficial depicting of the baser motives, of the less noble qualities in man. There is an endeavor to discover the truth but we have not yet reached the core of the problem. There is a spiritual earnestness, a desire to discover the spiritual forces at work in the world, an acknowledgment that there is a divine power back of everything; but we seem to find no real solution for the disturbances. It would appear that readers expect to have their attention held without much effort in order that they may be entertained with up-to-date presentation of life, a picture much too often far from ideal. We are forced to admit that there is little depth and that we feel dissatisfied when the book is finished, even though our hopes may have surged high during the reading of portions of it. Many times we tire of the reading long before the conclusion is reached; often we are too impatient to "wade through" much meaningless nothing and so we simply hurry over enough of the story to find out its plot and its ending. Sometimes we are told that a book is "the best seller and the best written book of the year." Perhaps there is something radically wrong with us because we fail to appreciate such literary value. So while the fiction of the present day may fascinate us and hold momentary interest, yet we must place the major portion of current novels in the class of "light reading."

Ida Markert.

THE CRIME OF SYLVESTER BONNARD

ANATOLE FRANCE

In "The Crime of Sylvester Bonnard" we find a character so delightfully genuine and so filled with love for his world that it is a joy to meet him. His world is bounded by the four walls of his home which are bulwarks of books and manuscripts; the atmosphere about his universe is Paris and the Seine and the suburban forests. Stars in his firmament are people and objects that he loves. His relation to them is so sweet and generous, his devotion so unselfish that they impress us not as passions of his life, but as consecrations of his years. He has a tender regard for others; the mother of the new-born child in the attic, the young orphan in her unfortunate circumstances, and the fire-side cat are all recipients of his generosity. He seems to live without malice, in serenity, but not without color, for his life is anything but drab. His delight and satirical wink at the fresh eagerness of youth and his faith in the old, are as typical of the bachelor as is his absent-mindedness, his horror of spinsters and his love of good viands. He shows an utter disregard, even ignorance of law and convention when his principles of right and wrong are being violated.

The old man clings to life and we are glad because he is good to life and it is, to him. Because he has the resources of a philosophic mind and the fancy, imagination and appreciation of the incessant reader, even the most familiar sights, incidents and sounds are subjects of new comparison, wells for new creative thought and bring in a flash, the joys of youth and former days.

Thus we see him, in reverie or conversation through his diary, so intimately written that we feel as though we were eavesdropping. We see him sitting at his fire or on the banks of the Seine, viewing the harmony of his colorful life; and forgetting our lives of rush and confusion we catch this

glimpse of enjoyment and envy him wholeheartedly, his life content with his world.

Helen Chapman.

THE CATHEDRAL

By HUGH WALPOLE.

Who can read "The Cathedral" without bowing in deference before Hugh Walpole's talent? He so cleverly weaves the plot, plans the destruction of the Archdeacon, and reveals to the reader the character of his opponent, Canon Ronder, so vividly pictures the little town with its petty gossip and enthusiasm too readily swayed, and over it all casts the dominant shadow of the Cathedral that the book is one of powerful force.

As the story moves toward the climax you are irresistibly carried along half against your will, dreading the inevitable tragic outcome. In a sense, however, the ending is not tragic; the prolonging of Brandon's life could have been a benefit to no one and his death was indeed a blessing for his daughter. But your sympathies are changed and twisted and you are always conscious of the overhanging majestic Cathedral. You love it for its beauty, you hate and fear it for its domination, but, you never once are allowed to forget it.

You can fairly see the Archdeacon, once so confident and strong, crumble and degenerate into a man of floundering wits and of no physical strength. I know of nothing more pitiful in fiction than this man, who had once thought himself on a par with God, losing himself, faltering, hesitating and finally falling. I do not mean that I sanction his attitude; he was utterly wrong to be so self-centered, but when I stop to consider the mental agony he suffered and the staggering blow to his pride, it seems so pitiable.

Then, too, he was not personally conceited, he seemed as innocent as a child in his mistaken ideas. He believed himself superior through no merit of his own but only as a perfect human being so created by God. He truly believed that in all his actions he was

servicing his Maker and when his charge was taken from him and people whom he had looked down upon from his lofty position hated him, he was stunned by the shock.

When he realized how wrong he had been and how thoughtless, he tried to make amends to his neglected wife, but it was too late, for he had also incurred her hatred.

She fought a valiant fight. In her drab, cold, useless existence she tried in vain to reach the heart of her son, but he like his father had learned to disregard her.

The son, Falk, had a high-strung active temperament and the courage of his convictions. He wrote the details of his runaway marriage and future plans rather than tell them because he dreaded to see the hurt expression he knew it would bring to his father's face.

And there was the daughter, Joan. Her world was narrow but happy until responsibility made a woman of her. She lived unnoticed by her family, not blaming them, but thinking herself to be unattractive and dull. Suddenly she is admired and all her thoughts center on this new love. She craves to do something for her family, no matter how small, if she can only feel as though she had some aim or importance in life. Finally when the Archdeacon is crying aloud for comfort, when he is alone and strange, Joan is ready to meet his every need, to sacrifice her own happiness that she may be of service to him. She defends him and has a burning hatred for his enemies, chief among these is Canon Ronder.

When Ronder first came to the village of Polchester, Brandon reigned supreme. No one dared oppose his word or action. His masculine beauty and unswerving decisions had held sway for years, and he was "strutting in his pride." The world was a fair place to him, his life was complete, God was good. He was master of the Cathedral, and superior to all men. But with Ronder's coming all things changed. By his crafty wit and art of reading character he soon won the hearts of the villagers and the applause of the Church au-

thority. He caused a gradual but sure undermining of Brandon's power. He managed things in so cold-blooded a manner that everything that stood in the way of his success must be banished, regardless of circumstances. At times he believed he felt sorrow for certain deeds, but at these times he was not true to himself. Every action, every thought had as a motive his betterment. Brandon recognized in Ronder his opponent, and attributed to him all the blame for his misfortunes. Was Ronder really the cause or was it, as the drunken artist hinted, the mysterious force of the Cathedral, outraged with this human who dared believe he had mastered it?

In the final struggle for dictatorship over a church matter Brandon lost. He was crushed in his defeat, for he had not fully realized before, his waning authority. He cried aloud that God was being betrayed, but the others knew it as but the raving of his shattered mind. He rose to leave, with something of his old dignity, but staggered and fell among his enemies. His son had failed him, his wife had failed him, his God had failed him, and at last his heart failed him too.

So we are left to contemplate the work of the Cathedral—that enduring edifice that crushes anything if it dare to assume power over its towering greatness and solemnity.

Mary Ann Miller.

CHINESE CHINOISERIES

FOREWORD

TO A CHINESE COOLIE:

"If those grim artisans in other lands
Who fret and shirk

Dropping their chosen tools from
listless hands,

Could see you work!"

"A CARAVAN FROM CHINA CAME"

One of the popular fads in literature is Chinese poetry, although it does not savor of the spectacular by which the public is most often caught. Instead we have found it to be so subtle that it will elude many.

In presenting "Fir-Flower-Tablets," Amy Lowell gives us a rare treat, having gathered the frail stuffs out of which Chinese poetry is made. Unique in color and design, equipped with alluring notes of authentic theme, it is full also of the purely imaginative that has the "tang" of the real Chinese Art with the rich setting of its ancient literature.

Miss Lowell's verses have vim and pungency about them: they pervade our senses; paint live, colorful pictures. Though the subjects may seem at times fantastic, they must stir our imaginations and make us visualize the beauty and glory of China's share in world literature.

Sylvia C. Starr.

*NITA:

Impish black eyes;
And coal black hair,
Cut in bangs
That are stringy,
And always in her eyes;
Dirty hands;
And no shoes
At all;
A make-shift dress,
Gaudy beads—
Gold, scarlet, black—
Coal black
To match her eyes;
A chin with a tilt,
A funny mouth
That sputters
Her only
Precious
American word
†"Allo-keed!"

*A Chinese baby-friend of mine.

†(Hello kid)

Mary M. DeWolf.

MYRIADS OF TEMPLES:

With their curving eaves and gleaming yellow-tiled
roofs
In beauty of line and brilliancy of color unexcelled;
Each holding long memories of past glories.

The gray doves are cooing beneath the carvings of
the colored eaves;
Within, kneeling before the monster idols,
Priests and worshippers are enshrouded in thick
incense
Which is burning in faded green hars, before the
sacred images.

From ruler to beggar come gifts of gold,
That these holy sanctuaries may be upheld or re-
stored;

From far and near

The same devout spirit of ancestral worship all-
pervading.

The refuge of the traveler,
Yes, even the weary wayfarer,
Regardless of race or creed,
Never fails to find welcome.

Helen Schroer.

The China that lies dormant now,
Worshipping its past,
Seems like a silent Sphinx

To us—

Who do not understand,
We think its smiling Buddhas strange—
Who do not understand.
The writhing dragons are bizarre
But still this old pagodad land,
Like everything,
That has a past,
Has all the future, too.

Sylvia Starr.

Temples of marble laboriously wrought,
Carved with images, bejeweled with thought
Tablets of bronze preserving traditions,
Alluring, mystic, symbolic of ages.

Dorothy Redman.

China! Golden and purple,
Deep in misty traditions,
Incense and stately altars inside,
Frail white blossoms without.

Elizabeth Anderson.

An Enchanting Land!
Pink petals floating gently through the air,
Clear crystal water bubbling over pebbles,
The soft note of the birds,
And outside a coolie passes,
Bent with his load of rice.

Catherine Brown.

The sun has set on the hillside,
The valleys are growing dim,
And now the waters are gently flowing
In the old Hwangho River.

Alice McCaghey.

There is a land far away:
A land of golden hours;
A country of myths,
Which harbors a philosophical race;
A country of future-mansion builders;
A pleasure-loving group;
Prideful, dignified.
A people who possess individual liberty;
A delightful nation indeed.
Ah! Where is that beautiful land
Of smiling cherry blossoms,
That Oriental feast of dreams?

Isabel Varney.

The clouds are laden with color:
 Mist, lavender, and gold tint the sky.
 The crystal lake is redundant with its hues.
 The solitary boatman rows his battered craft,
 Weird, battered, viking-prowed.
 In slender silhouette, the Jade Fountain Pagoda,
 A lonely sentinel, points ever heavenward.
 Alone it stands. Once rulers and emperors wor-
 shipped at its shrine.
 But that is gone. It is as solitary as the boatman
 With memories alone of past glories.

The color fades,
 Shadows of darkness fall—
 All is dark.

C. Vicary.

Over the hills and mountains,
 Winding its way through the valleys,
 Grim,
 Forbidding,
 Unrelenting,
 Having taken its toll of human life,
 It stands there—
 The Great Wall of China. *Peggy Hall.*

During the long, still night,
 Moonbeams shyly peep through white clouds,
 Covering the damp land
 With a mystic blanket of chilling dew.

A cool wind blows,
 Bringing the odor of wistaria.
Charlotte Sims.

A land so fair to human eye:
 Such beauty, such glory, such absolute harmony
 As Shantung—the Eastern paradise:
 The bloom in profusion, and rarest of colors,
 Blossoms of marvelous sweetness;
 The golden moon swinging from heaven,
 Sheds its splendor in radiant beams
 On this, the earth's masterpiece!

Discordant Chinese melodies.
 Gods of rarest Chinese jade;
 Softly padded feet;
 Prayers
 Offered by a trusting race. *Lucile Norris.*

TO A CHINESE BOY AND GIRL

The Chinese boy—small and almond-eyed,
 In satin garments and little fibre shoes,
 Walks down the narrow road, watching the people.

The Chinese girl—tiny—with little feet,
 Her silken hair drawn in a tight knot,
 Shuffles through the streets, unnoticed, unheeded.

The Chinese boy watches the Chinese girl
 Until she slowly lifts her eyes,
 Then the Chinese girl blushes with shame,
 And shuffles on again.

The Chinese girl watches the Chinese boy
 As he struts along the road.
 The Chinese boy turns and looks at the Chinese girl,
 But she shyly bows her head.

M. L. Chase.

INSIDIOUS INTRIGUE

Is it strange that a province holding the
 commercial and industrial position which
 Shantung possesses should be much coveted
 by other nations?

Although it is true that in 1897 two Ger-
 man missionaries were murdered in Shan-
 tung, 'twas but a pretext for German inva-
 sion: this affair offered the Germans a long-
 hoped-for opportunity; her war-ships were
 stationed in the harbor and by this move-
 ment succeeded in frightening the simple,
 unsuspecting Chinese, and in seizing the im-
 portant province.

The Kaiser was much ridiculed for this
 act, even in Germany: A German Socialist
 newspaper published a satirical picture of
 the Kaiser saying, "If only my missionaries
 hold out, I may become Master of China."

HEAR YE, OH, HEAR YE!

One looks at the cold stars overhead, at
 the infinite void around him: it is almost
 incredible that all this emptiness should be
 vibrant with human thought and emotion;
 the wonder grows when we consider the
 millions that hear the distant voice at the
 same time, and that half a continent is con-
 verted into a huge auditorium.

Radio in its broadcasting aspect is a
 powerful instrument of appeal to the masses
 even signaling its own immense advan-
 tages over the telephone, the telegraph, the
 steamship and the railway for molding
 Oriental opinion. Its closest competitors
 are the newspapers and the motion pictures,
 but even those it promises to eclipse simply
 by the numbers that are simultaneously af-
 fected. Radio surpasses the most ruthlessly
 flamboyant newspaper, because it is alive;
 its dullest reports win interest because they
 come directly from human lips.

To the Oriental and other races mystical-
 ly inclined, the radio will be less astonishing
 than it is to us: the belief in thought trans-
 ference is there more deeply rooted; and

transmitters and receivers will seem but the means of communicating mentalities.

Radio broadcasting may even compel the Orient to learn one of the major European languages. Speech has already been transmitted by radio between Arlington, Virginia, and Honolulu and between Washington and Eiffel Tower. When broadcasting becomes more pliable but little power will be required to project the voice of Einstein or Sir Oliver Lodge or the President of the United States to the furthestmost parts of the earth.

Remembering that the potentialities of radio broadcasting lie in mass appeal, we naturally inquire what its social effect will be in the Orient. Similar changes will be wrought as were brought about in Europe by the invention of printing, steam locomotion and electrical means of communication.

Communication means organization: radio, particularly in its broadcasting aspects, will prove to be the most potent unifying influence that has appeared since the railway and the telegraph were invented; improved communication means the breaking down of language barriers.

The Japanese now have one of the most powerful radio units in the world at Haranomachi, the receiving station, and Tomioka, the sending station. No doubt it will drive home the Japanese point of view to millions on the mainland. Six radio broadcasting stations will do more to secure the hold of the Japanese on northern China than six armies. We have only to think of the world effect produced by President Wilson's expositions of democratic ideals, dropped behind the German lines during the war, to realize what an astute Japanese government can do with radio in molding Chinese thought and opinion.

The development of radio in the Orient is so inextricably bound up with international politics, treaty rights, spheres of interest, leases and concessions that it will take more than one Conference of the

Powers to clear up the muddle: with China, the Japanese and the principal western governments have done very much as they pleased, with little regard for China's sovereign rights.

China is threatened with a swarm of small and large competing radio companies. At the instance of Elihu Root and Senator Underwood a resolution was finally adopted which expressed the view that the radio stations, erected by legations, were merely "suffered" by the Chinese Government, and that China had not surrendered her right to demand their removal or transference to herself.

The Chinese government, realizing its own inability to erect a station sufficiently powerful, has contracted with the Radio Corporation of America and the Federal Telegraph Company of California to provide adequate facilities for radio communication.

The stations are to be completed in two or three years. With powerful broadcasting stations of its own, directed by educated natives, China will in turn attempt to reach out to European and American minds. And by this projection of thought the abyss that now separates the Orient from the Occident will be bridged. In radio lies the realization of a world point of view.

What may not the West learn from the East when radio becomes a medium of intercontinental communication! The temple bells of the East—who knows but we may hear them in Chicago; whatever the Orient can translate into the spoken word or into music, the West will hear; it will then learn to understand something of the emotional and intellectual life of a mystical and mighty civilization; there will be a meeting of minds through eloquent voice instead of by cold impersonal type.

And whole nations shall give to "her" audience.

Alice E. McCaghey.

CLASHING CYMBALS

"The smallest worm will turn if trodden on," says the proverb: for a century or two the world's faith in the proverb has been shaken; it saw the mighty dragon, symbol of China, trampled upon by one nation after another with scarcely a stir on her part; the cruelties inflicted upon her seemed to have dazed her into unconsciousness.

But men of vision have feared her awakening: "China is a sleeping giant," said Napoleon, "wake her not, for, once awake she will move the world." She is awake, although it has taken her a long time to arouse herself. Large bodies not only move slowly, but also waken slowly. After they are once aroused, the world is aware of their being awake.

In fact during these last ten years, China has become very much alive; having leaped, in a single bound, from extreme autocracy to modern democracy is surely no sign of a nation in its death-throes; when within her cities and towns, along the coast and in the interior, we behold her teeming masses of sturdy, industrious, frugal, intelligent people, part of the four hundred millions that comprise the nation, four-fifths of the entire yellow race, nearly one-fourth of the population of the whole earth, we seem, indeed, to see the giant of whom Napoleon spoke, which, in the not far distant future, will doubtless be able to move the world.

Everywhere we see her preparing herself for that future; her schools crowded with eager learners, ranging in age from childhood to maturity; her railroads, telegraphs, and telephones stretching in all directions; factories converting large masses of her inexhaustible natural resources into products for the world's mart.

While other nations have been making a specialty of the pursuit of warfare, China has cultivated the arts of peace. Her civilization reaches back farther than that of any

other nation now in existence. There was a time many years ago when China was the foremost country in the world: she invented paper and ink, and the art of printing; she was the first to produce porcelain, silk and lacquer; the first to make a science of agriculture; the first to introduce irrigation and cold storage; she invented the compass; discovered gunpowder; introduced the decimal system; and furthermore produced the first encyclopedia ever known. Thus we see that China had her "Golden Age."

In her guilelessness she placed no obstacles to the coming of the European missionary. Sad as has proved the treatment which China received at the hands of the Germans, that which she suffered at the hands of Japan has been the most cruel of all: the smallness of her own area, and the vastness of that of China; the fertility of the soil; the varied climate; the wealth of her mines; the safety of her spacious and land-locked harbors, incited Japan's greed. Having, under European tuition, fast become a military power, and being situated close by, she could easily gratify that greed. Accordingly she waged cruel war against China and inflicted upon her a defeat so crushing that, but for the interference of certain European nations, she would have annexed all of China to her own territory, as she annexed the Peninsula of Korea.

The World War proved another ordeal to China: no sooner had it started than Japan joined the Allies, invaded the Province of Shantung, which Germany had extracted from China; next, knowing that the Allies could not afford to break with her during the critical days of the war, Japan forced upon China what are known as "The Twenty-one Demands," to which China, under threat of immediate war, was obliged to agree, and which, but for the loud outcry on the part of the United States and other nations, would have reduced China to the condition of a vassal to Japan.

After all these wrongs, China, under the

pressure of Japan, was made to enter the World War, while Japan busied herself only with stirring up trouble between Northern and Southern China, with the aid of Japanese gold.

In vain China tried to get a hearing at the Paris Peace Conference: the representative of Japan was one of the Council of Five, who dominated the Conference. A little better fate awaited her at the Conference at Washington at which a way was opened by President Harding for her to speak to all the world. She has spoken and has been heard; she has submitted to the world her "Bill of Rights"; she has made her "Declaration of Independence"; she has pronounced her "Ten Commandments," and asked for the right of sovereignty over her own land and people; she has asked for a restoration to her of what is her own. She has asked for nullification or rectification of all grants, treaties, pledges, leases, privileges, that were extorted from her.

During the World War, when Japan laid her claim on Shantung, the question as to whom it rightly belonged became national. Therefore the province was designated as one of the problems which should be solved by the Peace Conference, at the conclusion of which, on the noon of December 10, 1922, the province of Shantung was restored to China.

People are beginning to realize that China, rich in all things needed by mankind, if treated justly, can be of infinitely greater benefit to the nations of the earth than when trampled under foot. She is no longer asleep. She is wide awake. She is no longer weak. She is growing stronger each day. Her day of self-emancipation is at hand. The ills from which Chinese are said to be suffering are vastly exaggerated; the remedy is within the grasp of their intelligence and the power of initiative is almost within their control.

Arlene E. Lougee.

VALES AND VISIONS

Let us think for a while in a lighter vein and turn from the restlessness and troubles of China.

It is said that people are affected by their surroundings. Who would be able to resist the appealing atmosphere of a Chinese garden, with delicate wistaria hanging from the branches of the trees and the narrow flower-bordered paths, miniature artificial lakes lying beneath the shade of the mulberry or maple trees, and odd little rockeries encircling it? In these fascinating places, all beauty, place a tiny Chinese lady, dressed in sapphire blue and yellow satin, making a striking and brilliant spot against the pale background of the garden. We may then account for the reason that so many of the Chinese poets write about rivers, flowers, gardens, and ladies.

There is no nation in the world which is fonder of its gardens and flowers than quaint China. These Oriental people spend much of their time in their gardens and each home has its own shrine usually set in the center of a lovely garden. On both sides of the paths leading to the altar, one can see cherry-trees laden with their fragrant blossoms forming a wonderful setting for the odd-shaped, stone shrine.

Their little low gray houses are grouped together and every one is well acquainted with the affairs of his neighbor. Many small structures of quaint design are erected in the gardens. The lives that the people themselves have led for centuries account for many of these curious things. The most frequently seen are the "lous": one may not call them summer-houses, nor pavilions, nor cupolas but a little of all three combined.

In this land of rare loveliness, walls and fences are unknown, the various properties being divided merely by low ridges or hills.

Each country provides for a similar place where its people may sit and enjoy the wonders of nature, but none can quite compare

with the exquisite beauty and oddity of these Oriental structures which have always meant so much to the Chinese people.

Katharine C. Webb.

ENVOI

“... better to go silently
To yon bridge-high trysting place,
Where, in silence for a space,
You may look with upturned face
On the face of Beauty, reading
From her lips, and learning, heeding
That, beyond the compassings
Of teakwood toys and glistening things
Shine those rarer, fairer themes—
Of Love, and Life, and Dreams.—”

KILAUEA

Early one morning as we left the Volcano House, on the island of Hawaii, we stood for some time on the outer brink of one of the most active and interesting volcanoes in the world. Above, the great cliffs of black lava projected like huge walls; the bottom seemed miles below us; far off near the horizon gray clouds of smoke curled skyward.

Quickly we began our descent, but it was an hour or more before we finally reached our first destination. The ground was covered with hard black lava that crumbled beneath our feet. Painted white stones marked the rough path and stood out like desolate beings lost in a desert. For miles around no trees grew; all we could see was the black, rough lava. Soon we reached the real edge. About three yards down, an immense fire of brilliant, red-hot lava boiled gayly. The fountains as they broke through the thin half-cooled crust made a rumbling roar like the distant sound of thunder. “Crash! Crash!” it went against the sides of the pit. Now and then as the hot lava dug its way under the ledges, huge pieces of the cliffs surrounding the pit fell in with a tremendous crash and were submerged almost immediately. The incessant roaring nearly deafened us, but the magnificent coloring and fascination of the wonderful miracle held us spellbound. Slowly the great mass of red moved in circles around the pit, then all

would be covered with the thin black crust until the boiling came to such a point that geysers broke through and leaped high in the air carrying with them thin blue lines of smoke. These fountains played for about ten minutes and then again all would cease except the distant roaring.

This great fire wonder called Kilauea has been active for hundreds of years, but never in its history has any one been known to be injured while visiting it.

Beth Nowell.

DREAMS

“That’s the stuff dreams are made of.” Who has the right to make any such assertion? How is any one in this world in a position to judge dream material? It’s not the sort of thing we can wrap up and take home, or have sent, for that matter. Nor can we price it, though in the end we usually pay for having too much or too little of the fragile dream goods.

Dreams are varied and come in many styles, but not to order. There are no illustrated fashion books from which we may choose a nice sweet dream of sunshine and success; such are only wished to us by well meaning friends. We must patiently wait for the fabric sent to us, to unfold before our brain. We have absolutely no choice as to whether the dream is to be bright and glimmering, or of a dull, dark, muddy hue. Indeed they often come in futuristic styles and seem to be the handiwork of an overstrained, outraged imagination. Weird, fantastic creatures dash through them and scenes change with such rapidity that they seem a jumble of over-waxed Batik, dipped in the wrong dye.

But these are dreams of the subconscious mind—dreams that come when the body and reasoning power are off duty and have surrendered their places to the fantastical. In spite of evidence by Coué, Francois, and eminent psycho-analysts, I believe this region to be ungovernable.

Of all dreams, day dreams are the best. These we can choose and fashion after our own hopes, ambitions, and plans for the future. There is no blind grasping of "dream stuff" here; these are carefully thought over and mentally fitted before they are accepted or discarded. And once a perfect one is found, our desire is known and we strive our very best to attain this wonder dream. It is a reflection of our own personality, tinted to taste.

So you see, there can be no generalities in "stuffs that dreams are made of."

Mary Ann Miller.

EVENTIDE

Have you ever been on the coast of Maine at eventide, when the sun has left but a dull red and golden glow in the west, and the birds are saying their "good-nights" to one another? If you have you will realize with me the beauty and wondrous splendor of the place.

I am thinking especially of a tiny, grey cottage resting on a ledge of rocks which slope into the sea. On the piazza stands a young girl; I will try to picture to you the world which she sees. In front of her the ocean splashes upon the rocks and rushes back with a drawing sound, as if to take with it the rocks and sands. Not far from the shore lie two small islands, their trees standing out sharply against the dark sky, while in the distance, one can scarcely distinguish the bits of land lying surrounded by the ever moving waters. They appear blue, deep, deep blue, with here and there a light flickering, far away. Beside the cottage the woods are still and quiet, except for a distant peep from a mother bird calling her young ones to sleep, or a shrill piercing cry from a hawk calling to its mate. Darting in and out, among the trees, the fireflies flit with their tiny, glowing lanterns, first hiding entirely from human view, then suddenly flickering as though to

assure one of their presence. Now and then a cricket chirps, then all is still. The dull red glow in the west fades into gold, and the dark shadowy clouds pass by it as specters or phantoms, taking weird and crude shapes. A dull uneven line marks the path of the river, while among the trees glimmer the lights of the cottages along the banks. The young woman on the piazza, contented with the comfort and beauty of nature, turns to open the door of the house, when she is suddenly stopped by the sound of oars dipping in the waters. She walks slowly to the edge of the piazza and waits for the coming sound. Then a boat slides along the bank into her view and she sees, in the dim light, an old man, his shoulders bent, his hair long and gray, steadily and evenly guiding his dory through the shadows of the coming night. He glances up and cries out a resonant "Halloo" and the boat slips again out of sight bearing the old fisherman to his home. The girl turns, silent, awed, at the beauty of the night, and

"Leaves the world to darkness and to me."

Mary Saunders.

MY FAVORITE

Some people like the winter,
When the snow is on the ground;
They like to find a frozen pond
And skate around and round.

Some people like the autumn,
When the harvest time has come;
They like the old corn huskin',
And they like to tote a gun.

Some people like the summer,
When the swimmin's mighty fine,
Or to go a berry pickin',
And to cast a rod and line.

As for me, I like the springtime,
When there's fragrance everywhere,
And the little pushing flowers
Give their secrets to the air.

E. Pizzini.



Now that the end of the year is here, I think that all of us Juniors realize pretty well how much we owe the Seniors. They have carried on their shoulders the responsibility of the entire student body. A problem comes up, we see what the Seniors do and the problem is solved. They are the example for the whole school and a mighty good one, the class of '23 has been.

Shall we next year without their leadership and support be able to "carry on"? When I peep through the door and see what lies ahead for next year I feel as a helpless child might who takes his first step alone.

But we should not hesitate; the class of '23 stands before us, proof that a Senior Class can, by following faithfully the ideals placed before them, by living up to the expectations of faculty and underclasses, succeed in overcoming all difficulties, petty and big, and win the everlasting respect and love of the school. Let us, the members of '24, prove to '23 our appreciation and love by doing all we can to follow in their footsteps.

Make just one more friend before you leave school this June. Perhaps at the present moment we are likely to feel that we have made enough friends for this year. Do you really know your next door neighbor? Have you given her half a chance to become acquainted with you? There are just a few days left in this school year. Get busy and make the best of your time. Be a "good fellow" to every one and thus help develop more strongly that wonderful democratic feeling so characteristic of Lasell.

Byron says somewhere, "The best of prophets of the future is the past." Fellow-sufferers, think well in the closing days of this year and tremble. Does an imposing array of past indifference mount up? Banish pessimism! After all we are still "young and rich and handsome"; good intentions can be carried out if vigorously shoved by determination; if we have the stupendous total of some twenty years more or less behind us, we have, nevertheless, the staggering possibilities of a whole life before us. If there have been mistakes, we are so much the wiser for them, and surely there have been many fine things accomplished too. There is the "pollyannalytical" method of chirping, "Everything's going to be all right." A certain amount of faith and hope is decidedly essential, but nevertheless, the best way of making everything all right, of blocking out a future worth having, to become a past, is by throttling indifference and buckling down to work. The best time to decide to work is the present moment. Let the idea germinate during the summer months and when the new school year begins, surprise your friends and yourself by blossoming forth from the placidity of a vegetable into a hardy perennial, dependable year after year. Then the future will hold no terrors, for the past will have no regrets.

UP AND DOING

How are we girls of Lasell going to stand and rate in this hustling world? It is already

filled with men and women who are achieving great things, or who are patiently and conscientiously doing the little things of life; making it easy for some one else to accomplish the larger tasks. Each one of us will have to struggle, work, and laugh, if we desire to gain a place above the common level—

“We can make our lives sublime, . . .”

It seems that this must be a challenge! In the hurry of everyday tasks and pleasures, we often forget that there are greater things ahead; let us remember—

“Life is real! Life is earnest!”

We do not know what the future will bring to us, or rather, what we shall make of the future. Hazily we dream of the coming years; it depends entirely upon ourselves whether we are happy and successful in the remaining years spent at Lasell, in college, at home, or in a vocation of our own choosing. Could we but realize it is our duty and our pleasure to live to our full extent, hour by hour, and day by day, and that each act of the present fashions the future.—

“Trust no Future, howe’er pleasant!

Act—act in the living Present!”

If our desire to amount to something in the world is great enough, we shall be wide awake physically, mentally, and spiritually. When we lack one of these qualities, we shall find we are off on a little dirt road instead of on life’s great highway. And let’s have a happy spirit which can triumph over any misfortune. Let us go on—

“Still achieving, still pursuing,”

We also must remember that Lasell, or the world, wants no one who plays the game half way; whatever we are doing, let’s throw ourselves in with a will—

“Let us then be up and doing!”

Each day we should try to better ourselves and others. What is the use of being like a merry-go-round? The world needs you and me. It is for us to make each thought and deed worth while, knowing we are doing the things that will carry us along life’s highway;

and incidentally boost the world,—so let us
 “. . . Act that each tomorrow,
 Find us farther than today!”

PLEDGES FOR LASELL ENDOWMENT

Class of '57 Fund

Frances Sykes Davis

Class of '61 Fund

Caroline Hills Leeds

Class of '93 Fund

Jessie Gaskill Wheelock

Class of '94 Fund

Harriet G. Scott

Jennie M. Rich

Class of '96 Fund

Josephine Chandler Pierce

Class of '98 Fund

Emma Aull Duncan

Clara Davis Lounsbury

Jane Myrick Gibbs

Caroline Kendall Putnam

Class of '99 Fund

Evelyn Ebert Allen

Ethlyn Prentice Knight

Alice Jenckes Wilson

Elise Scott Mackintosh

Class of '02 Fund

Edith McClure Patterson

Clara McLean Rowley

Class of '03 Fund

Mary Goodwin Olmstead

Bertha Hayden King

Class of '05 Fund

Ida R. Jones

Class of '06 Fund

Helen Carter Marcy

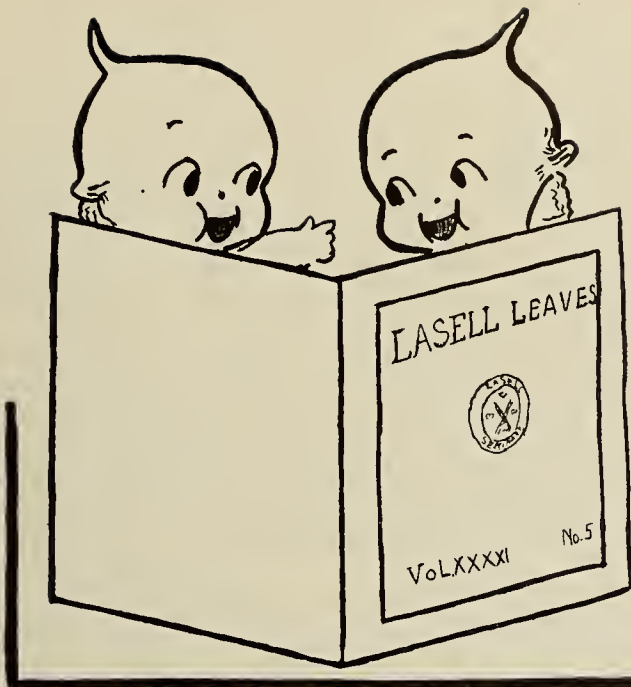
Class of '07 Fund

Clara Nims

Class of '08 Fund

Lizzie W. Morrell

- Class of '09 Fund
Louise Funkhouser Colegrove
- Class of '11 Fund
Louise Mayer Scheim
Mary A. Ordway
Gladys Lawton
- Class of '12 Fund
Florence Jones
Esther Morey Hain
Annie Merrill David
- Class of '14 Fund
Mildred Hotchkiss Girvin
- Class of '15 Fund
Susan E. Tiffany
- Class of '16 Fund
Helen Merrill Strohecker
Maude Hayden
- Class of '17 Fund
Jessie Shepherd
- Class of '18 Fund
Ruth Newcomb
Cornelia Gaty
Helene Davenport Bowman
Dorothy C. Barnes
Lydia Adams
Barbara McLellan
- Class of '19 Fund
Mercie Nichols
Ethel Ramage Fisk
Carolyn Kuhn Feffer
Deborah Ingraham
- Class of '20 Fund
Muriel James Morrison
- Class of '21 Fund
Marion Bodwell Leshar
Helen L. Beede
Leonora Conklin
- Class of '22 Fund
Lucile Pfeifer
Leilya K. Barkman
Iverna Birdsall
- Class of '23 Fund
Elizabeth Buettner
Helen Buettner
Florence Boehmcke
Dorothy Chase
Carolyn S. Colton
Josephine Curry
Lucy Fuller
Florence Gifford
Ruth Hopkins
Helen Hinshaw
Ida Markert
Jeannette Merrick
Elizabeth Mitchell
Claire Parker
Louise Puckett
H. Mercedes Rendell
Evelyn Shidler
Adrienne E. Smith
Winnifrede A. Stackpole
Mary Eugenia Swift
Ruth S. Throm
Jessie Watters
- General Endowment Fund
Mabel Hamlin Barby
Ethel B. Hook
Gertrude Gleason Shepard
Julia Funkhouser Mellin
Susan Hallock Couch
- Chicago Club Fund
Bertha Hax Auld
- Guy M. Winslow Fund
Mrs. G. M. Winslow
Dr. G. M. Winslow



LOCALS



On March 7, Miss Anna Eichhorn, teacher of violin at Lasell, gave a most delightful recital and many of us were surprised at the brilliant playing of our classmates. Our Woodland Junior School friends deserve special praise for the excellent rendering of their selections.

PROGRAM

- Allegro Moderato*Pleyel*
Dorothy Smith, Gwendolyn McDonald
- Melody*Kassert*
- Rondo*Schmidt*
Marjorie Winslow
- Reverie*Carse*
Jessie Watters
- Cradle Song*Kohler*
- Andante et air de Ballet.....*Danbe*
Gwendolyn McDonald
- Air and Variations*Dancla*
- Sing mir Dein Lied*Greenc*
Donald Winslow
- Berceuse*Godard*
Louise Puckett, Elsie Duffy
- Told at Twilight*Huerter*
- Minuet*Beethoven*
Dorothy Smith
- Canto Amoroso*Sammartini-Elman*
- Kujawiak*Wieniawski*
- Ave Marie*Bach-Gounod*
Doris Lougee

Mrs. Brown and four boys from the Alice Freeman Palmer Memorial School of North Carolina led the vesper services, April 15. They sang charming old negro melodies and Mrs. Brown's talk on the present condition of her race was very convincing. It seems hardly possible that any white person could so despicably use the negroes. Certainly something should be done to make their life more tolerable.

April 22, Mr. Phen, a Chinese Harvard student, talked to us at vespers. His English and his comparisons of Chinese and American customs were very interesting. He emphasized the difference between the girl from China and our American girl by giving vivid observations of his own.

Wednesday evening, April 25, the Trustees were guests of the school for dinner and the Orphean Concert. Before dinner they had their annual meeting.

The Orphean Concert was certainly a credit to its Director, Mr. Henry M. Dunham. The singing showed long and faithful practicing. The Lasell girls were assisted by several artists who showed remarkable musical ability.

PROGRAM

- Rest Thee on this Mossy Pillow.....*Smart*
- Ninon*Tosti-Harris*
- Ye Sons of Israel*Mendelssohn*
Orphean Club
- Soprano Solo
 - a. Nocturne*Pearl Curran*
 - b. Piper of Love*Carew*
 - c. He Loves Me*Chadwick*
 - d. Floods of Spring*Rachmaninoff*
Miss Hatchard
- Salve Regina*Dunham*
- Love Will Find the Way*Brahms*
Orphean Club
- 'Cello Solo
 - a. Impromptu*Dunham*
 - b. Tarantelle*David Popper*
Miss Fraser
- Dream Visions*Galbraith*
Orphean Club

Dr. Winslow spoke to us on Porto Rico, April 28 and May 5. He has visited this part of the country many times, so his descriptions of the fruit orchards and the scenery among the limestone hills were especially vivid and his stereopticon views gave us a clearer idea of the picturesque beauties of the island. Dr. Winslow told of many odd native customs besides the general conditions existing among the people and stated that teachers are sorely needed to educate the great number of illiterates swarming this thickly populated island.

Very often people confuse Porto Rico with the Philippines—they are only seven thousand miles apart. The island is easily found on the map of the Caribbean Sea, in the West Indian group south of Florida, while if one decides to cruise down there, the palm trees and warmth of the tropics insure a most delightful vacation.

The Dramatic Club generously has taken a page in the *Lamp* and the rest of their money is to be given to the Senior Endowment Fund. The entire club went on a picnic down the river May 4, with Miss Stackpole as chaperon. They were gone from four to seven and the girls are very grateful to Miss Stackpole for the good time they had.

The Harvard Freshman Glee Club gave their services again this year on May 5, for the benefit of the Endowment Fund. The program was as follows:

PROGRAM

Bonnie Dundee.....	Old Scotch Folk Song
Mister Moon.....	Smith and Bowman
	Glee Club
On to Plattsburg.....	Herbert W. Lowe
Rose of the Rio Grande.....	Warren and Gorman
	Banjo Club
Instrumental Specialty	
	Jazz Band
Schneider's Band.....	A. J. Mundy
Up the Street.....	Field and Morse
	Glee Club
Swing Song.....	Ethel Barnes
Laughing Eyes.....	H. G. Odell
	Mandolin Club
Quartet Specialty	
	Portfolio, Schacht, Combs and Hill
Football Medley.....	Williams and Fletcher
Journey's End.....	Harry Tierney
	Banjo Club

Ten Thousand Men of Harvard..Putnam and Taylor
 Good Night, Ladies
 Glee Club
 Fair Harvard
 Glee and Mandolin Clubs

Their concert was especially enjoyed not only because of the fine rendering of clever selections but of the novelty of at least two of the numbers. A "jazz-band" and a "cake-walker" added an unusual "collegiate flavor" to the evening. The Seniors afterwards acted as hostesses in the drawing-room.

Dr. Butters was unable to take charge of the vesper service May 6, so each house had its own informal prayer-meeting. In the parlors at Bragdon, Miss Potter conducted one of her usual helpful services; and in the Blue Room an inspiring service led by Mrs. Furlong was held for Woodland and the Junior School.

A Glee Club picnic was planned for May 9, down the river in canoes, but on account of stormy weather the girls enjoyed their picnic supper instead in P. K.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow had the Seniors as their guests at a delightful informal reception on May 11. There was a most enjoyable program given by the Commonwealth Trio. It was a great pleasure for the Seniors to be together with Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and the children for a last informal Lasell family gathering before graduation.

Our own Congregational minister, Dr. Drew, led the service May 13, and among other topics spoke very appropriately about Mothers' Day. A hearty welcome is always extended to Dr. Drew by the Lasell girls.

One of the best lectures this term was given by Mr. Towne when he told us of his first experiences in teaching. How he treated bullies and started a student government were part of his amusing routine in a country school, and maybe some of us "future teachers" will use his experiences to good advantage when we begin to teach.

The click of castanets, a bold Spanish youth and a song to a fair damsel in the balcony! The Spanish play is on! So natural is every-

one in it that in our imagination we are in Spain, witnesses of the love scenes, the duel and the dancing. All the performers certainly deserve a great deal of credit—"Congratulations to you, Senora! To you we are indebted for a most enjoyable evening."

Tuesday night, May 15, we all went to the Congregational Church to hear Ferri Felix Weiss talk on "The Trail of the Spy." He has been an inspector of immigration for many years in the port of Boston and is now a secret service agent. He told many thrilling and weird stories connected with his profession. Mr. Weiss' main statement was that America needed alertness because of the dangerous ideas of today and also a greater and deeper patriotism. A remarkable drill by the Scouts of Newton, followed by a delightful solo by Mrs. Harper and a duet by Mr. and Mrs. Harper, concluded the evening.

The May breakfast was all that Miss Potter promised. It isn't always that we can enjoy good food and still feel that we are helping the missionaries; but that's what we all did Wednesday morning, the sixteenth of May. Fresh strawberries, bacon and eggs, coffee and doughnuts certainly were a big treat for us. And we are 100 per cent willing to help the missionaries next year!

A charming buffet supper was held by the French Cercle in the Green Room at Woodland, early in May. Fifteen girls enjoyed delicious food of all sorts and French conversation followed.

THE WASHINGTON TRIP

The Washington trip this year was indeed a happy experience with our dear Miss Potter as a most delightful chaperon. The members of our party were Margaret Bullock, Ethel Cole, Adrienne Fontaine, and Ruth Hopkins,—the Seniors in the party; and Natalie Albury, Elsie Duffy, Jean MacKay, and Margaret Niday,—the underclassmen. There were also with us, the mother and sister of

Jean MacKay, Maude Tait, Helen Libby, '22, and Julia Noyes.

Six members of our party left Bragdon Hall at 5:13 P. M. in a racing taxicab for the 5:15 train to Boston, the other members of the party joining us at the South Station. We were accompanied, by way of the Fall River Line to New York, by Marjorie Gifford, '22, and several other Lasell girls.

We arrived in Philadelphia about eleven o'clock, so there was time for a short tour of the Quaker City before having luncheon at the Rittenhouse. In Independence Hall the most interesting things were the table on which the Declaration of Independence was signed, and the historic Liberty Bell. We also visited Betsy Ross' house, the birthplace of Old Glory.

Washington was reached in a biting gale, in time for a late dinner at the Raleigh, our pleasant home for four days.

Easter morning we attended service at the First Congregational Church of Washington, where the singing and sermon were unusually fine. One of our number was ushered into the pew of Vice-President Coolidge.

On our pleasant drive, the afternoon of Easter Day, we saw the municipal buildings, the United States Treasury, the estate of General Sherman, the White House, the War Risk-Insurance Building, residences of senators, foreign embassies, the old home of Admiral Dewey, the Carnegie Institute, and the Scottish Masonic Temple; we drove through the National Zoological Park, saw the residence of Ex-President Wilson, and caught a glimpse of Mrs. Wilson and her brother. The residence of Secretary Hoover next attracted our attention, then more homes of notable people, and the Weather Bureau building and grounds, where there was the greenest grass we saw in all that chilly city.

On our way to Arlington Cemetery, we passed through Georgetown, and saw the building in which George Washington made his headquarters while surveying the District of Columbia.

Arlington Cemetery is a sad but beautiful place,—sad because of the thousands of soldiers buried there, and beautiful because of its imposing situation and magnificent structures.

Monday morning we began sight-seeing in earnest. We went first to the office building of the Representatives, where we met the private secretary to Representative Luce of Massachusetts, who kindly guided us to other parts of the capitol. The little subway car which carries senators quickly from the capitol to their office building is unique; one of our girls described it as "a large installment of an old-fashioned wood basket." We met Senator Fletcher of Florida, who was very gracious, Senator McNarey of Oregon, and several others.

The capitol building was wonderful. The decorations, done by Bromici in 1850, were being retouched by Mr. Whipple, the artist of the capitol. We were interested in the frieze of the dome, the latest section of which, representing the entrance of America into the World War, is the work of Mr. Whipple. In the President's room most of us took advantage of the opportunity to sit in the chair where presidents have sat when signing many important documents. Later we had luncheon at the Restaurant of the Senators.

Monday afternoon we enjoyed a boat trip up the picturesque Potomac River to Mount Vernon. The simple tomb of Washington guarded by a faithful old darky, black as the shades of night, impressed us with its grandeur, and we all loved the stately old mansion with its many historic associations. Returning from Mount Vernon, we passed the church which Washington used to attend. Some of us were not too tired after dinner to attend a fine concert by the Amherst College Glee and Mandolin Clubs, given at the First Congregational Church.

After waiting more than an hour for the elevator, and then climbing to the top of Washington Monument, we had on Tuesday morning, an excellent view of all Washing-

ton, and especially of the impressive Lincoln Memorial. The Pan-American Building seemed very different from other structures; we revelled in its beauty, but the patio pleased us most of all. The famous paintings and sculptures in the Corcoran Art Gallery were specially interesting to those of us who have been studying history of art this year.

Tuesday afternoon we visited the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, where we saw stamps and paper money in the process of being made. We also saw the Ford Theatre, where Lincoln was assassinated and visited the house in which he died. During the remainder of the afternoon we had an opportunity to visit the Washington shops.

In the evening Miss Potter and three former Lasell girls: Edith Vance Nicolson, '19, Phyllis Rowe, '19, and Marion Eaton, '20, enjoyed a most delightful dinner party. We were glad to meet these successful young women.

Wednesday morning at ten o'clock, Secretary Weeks received our party in his private office, in the Department of War. He was most cordial and arranged for us to see a cloak, scarf, and spurs, connected with the attempted escape of Jefferson Davis; also the pistol with which Booth killed Abraham Lincoln, and other things associated with the assassination of our martyred president.

The White House was being re-decorated, so we were able to enter the annex for only a few minutes, then we went on through the beautiful grounds to the Treasury. The other important places which we visited that last day were the National Museum, where we saw the Roosevelt Collection, and the Congressional Library, where we enjoyed the wonderful pictures and beautiful architecture. Through the courtesy of the Librarian we saw the intricate method used in this library for transferring books from stacks to reader.

We left Washington, on the morning of April 5th, going straight through to New York where a few of our party left us, the rest going on a sight-seeing trip through the

great metropolis. We left New York in the late afternoon. Our Washington trip was ended and the universal verdict voiced by one of the underclassmen, "We have had a perfectly divine time!"

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

March 24. Woodland Park girls were a very enthusiastic part of the audience at the Senior play at Bragdon Hall.

March 25. Miss Edith Woodman of Boston entertained us at the Tea Hour in the living room at Junior House. Miss Woodman sings very beautifully and gave us a generous program. Dr. and Mrs. Winslow were among our guests.

March 26. We enjoyed the Gymnasium Exhibition given by Lasell students at Gardner Gymnasium.

During the Easter holidays Miss Hemmerson's younger sister, Catherine, was a guest at Woodland Park. Together with the girls remaining for the holiday they had several pleasant excursions. "Robin Hood" and "Disraeli" were the plays attended. One day was spent in Cambridge visiting the Widener Library and different museums, and lunching at the "Cock Horse," the home of Longfellow's "Village Blacksmith." Another day was given to the Boston Art Museum, the Boston Public Library, and the Women's College Club.

April 3. We are glad to welcome Eleanor Zimmer who came to us from Watertown, New York, and whose credits allow her to finish our Eighth Grade this year.

We have been glad to welcome several school visitors this term. Among them were Miss Wing of the Brookline Public Schools, the Principal of the Waban School and the Educational Representative of the Red Book.

April 19. We have tried every plan by which we could view the Marathon Races and not omit a school session. This year's plan was most successful—the Marathon viewed till 2:39 P. M. and the usual afternoon session scheduled from 2:30 to 4:30 P. M.

April 20. The very first time Woodland Park girls attended an evening theatre in Boston! We were very proud to be a part of the Lasell group and to hear "Disraeli." The tickets sold were a benefit—the 1923 Class Endowment Fund.

Visiting Parents:

Mrs. Braithwaite.

Mrs. Parker.

Mr. Coombs.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Hambleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Curtis and son, Harold.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Lawrence.

April 26. Mrs. Ellery, wife of Dean Ellery of Union College, Schenectady, New York, and Miss True of Lasell, dined with Mrs. MacDonald and the Junior School.

April 27. Woodland Park School was "At Home" to the Faculty and Students of Lasell. The occasion was also a Reunion of Woodland Park "old girls." Mary Cowles, Ruth Dunning, Louisa Mueller, Elinor Chase, Dorothy Palmer, Dorothy Messenger, Catherine and Jane Brown came in to see us. Letters or cards were received from Miss Huson, Pauline Lyon, Elizabeth Retan, Miss K. Davis and Katharine Leatherbee. Mrs. G. M. Winslow, Mrs. Towne, Mrs. E. J. Winslow and Mrs. Furlong kindly assisted in serving.

April 29. Mrs. McDonald, Victoria Jackson, Julia Larrabee, and Gwendolyn McDonald attended Paderewski's concert in Symphony Hall.

May 5. We were very much honored at our Tea Hour when Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cobb and Mr. and Mrs. Dean Hanscom were our guests of honor. Mrs. Cobb told several of her stories in her inimitable way, and Mr. Hanscom delighted us with two groups of songs. Miss Bunting also played for us and accompanied Mr. Hanscom. Several guests enjoyed the hour with us.

May 6. A very jolly evening at the Harvard Freshman Glee Club Concert at Bragdon Hall. We young people very much enjoy

the custom of selling sweets and other light refreshments during the programs.

May 7. No one of our group (except Lucy Hopkins from the West Indies) understood a word of the Spanish play! But we enjoyed the action, the costumes, the songs and dancing, and the pretty scenery.

May 12. Mrs. Ernest Cobb entertained the Junior School—a picnic at her farm in Newton Upper Falls. On account of the rain the party was held in the house. Mrs. Cobb told us several of her unpublished stories. Lunch, charades and other games made a perfect day.

In the evening we attended the Junior play, "Daddy Long-Legs," at Bragdon Hall.

May 13. Mr. and Mrs. Trueworthy White spent Sunday, May 13, at Woodland Park School.

With our closing only three weeks distant, we are busy,—music (piano and violin), May-pole dance, final examinations, Chorus—all to be prepared for June 7th. We would like to have you all with us at 2:30 P. M. on that day!

OUT OF DOORS

We had been watching impatiently for spring, ever since the sunshine of March had melted the snow banks and her winds had swept and dusted clean every bare place.

At last she fulfilled winter's promise and in soft green robe came with crocus, violet, arbutus and pussy willow. Out of doors she lured the children and they answered the call, drinking in the sunlight, clambering up the side hill to gather pink and white rock blossoms, sniffing now faint, now stronger wafts of fragrance, swinging up into cool green leaves, amid soft shadows,—one with the breezes, the sunshine, the breath of spring flowers and clear bird calls. Some call it "Out of Doors" and others call it—God.

'TIS MAY! 'TIS MAY!

There are hard little buds on the joyous boughs,
And, coaxing, the sun seems to say,
"Come out, come out, and flower and leaf,
Come out, brighten up, for 'tis May!"

The roofs of May's house all happily welcome
The leafy, small buds on the branches that swing,
And the early arbutus that makes the soft carpet
Seems to wake up and cry, "'Tis spring, oh, 'tis
spring!"

The small feathered minstrels are singing their
sweetest,

To tell every one, as they join in the lay,
That the long winter's past, and spring's again with
us,

With fragrance and sunshine, "'Tis May! 'tis
May!"

Marguerite Gillespie (13 yrs.)

SPRING TIME

I have been watching,
Watching all day,
A quick little carpenter
Whose name is May.
He is building a house;
Its foundation is roots
Of trees that will soon
Bear the promise of fruits;
The floor is of oak
With a carpet of grass,
That will soon bear footprints
Of laddie and lass;
The walls have for tapestries,
Beautiful flowers
That yield sweetest fragrance
Through day and night hours.
Such music I never have heard before
As I pause a moment at opened door
To listen to songs only wild birds can sing,
"'Tis spring! 'tis spring! 'tis spring!"

Gwendolyn McDonald (11 yrs.)

SPRING

Spring! Spring!
Jubilant Spring!
From where do you come
With your joyous ring?

You cover with grass
The hills and plains.
You bring back the birds
And refreshing rains.

Over the hilltops
Soft breezes blow,
Down in the valley
The violets grow.

Spring to me is very dear,
For it brings so much of cheer.
Birds are singing, blossoms swinging,
Spring! Sweet Springtime's here.

Dorothy Smith (13 yrs.)

IN BLOSSOM TIME

Clothed in green are all the trees.
Leaves all flutter in the breeze.

All the birds sing songs we love,
From the leafy green above.
Fruit trees now their blossoms bear,
Fragrant apple, peach, and pear.
Spring is here in beauty fair,
One can't wish for scene more rare.

On the marshy, swampy land
Yellow cowslips are at hand;
Primrose, pretty, pink and sweet,
Violets around our feet.
Tiny brooklets rushing by,
With a fairy, tinkling cry.
On the banks on every side,
Flowers, sweet, and ferns abide.
Gertrude Curtis (12 yrs.)

THE VIOLET

Oh, modest little violet,
With your pretty face,
Gazing up towards heaven
Dainty, full of grace.

When the dawn is breaking
And the robins sing,
You uncurl your petals
And in the breezes swing.

When the sun is setting,
And the shadows fall,
Then you curl your petals tight,
And silence reigns o'er all.
Hazel Lawrence (14 yrs.)

TO SPRING

Sweet Spring, you bring us gladness,
Your beauty dispels all sadness;
You bring us birds and honey bees,
You bring us flowers and leafy trees
That stand and rustle in the breeze.
Oh, Spring, we're always full of glee
When after winter we welcome thee.
Eleanor Zimmer (12 yrs.)

SUMMER

Oh, dandelions in the grass,
Are you bits of sunshine, only brighter?
You stretch your skirts to catch more sun,
And make sad hearts seem lighter.
You gild the lawns and gardens,
Where your cheerful face is seen,
And brighten up the poor back yards,
Till they're gardens fit for a queen.

The sun, creeping through the branches,
Makes a pattern on the lawn,
The sky is a dome of heavenly blue
And all the clouds are gone.

There are cool little breezes blowing,
That rumple through your hair,
And the smell of green things growing
Seems to meet you everywhere.

Marguerite Gillespie (13 yrs.)

ROBIN TELLS US—

Now the spring has come,
Robin tells us so;
We see the yellow daffodils
Bloom and nod and blow.

Trees are budding, sunbeams are flooding,
Everything with golden light;
Bees are humming, woodpeckers drumming,
Everybody's happy and bright.

Maxine Lawrence (13 yrs.)

CORRECTION

The editor of the LEAVES thanks Mr. Frederick J. Ranlett for the following correction: We certainly wish to give "honor to whom honor is due" and take this opportunity of thanking Miss Dike most sincerely for her generous gift to Lasell.

Auburndale, Mass.,
May 17, 1923.

MISS HELEN L. CHAPMAN,
Editor of LASELL LEAVES,
Auburndale, Mass.

My dear Miss Chapman:

I fear that the very kind allusion to me in the editorial in your March issue might be construed as giving me too much personal credit for the gift of books from Mrs. Dike's estate.

By the terms of Mrs. Dike's will these goods passed to Miss Sarah M. Dike (Mr. Dike's sister) who directed me as executor to offer them to the Lasell library. I admit that this commission was very gratifying to me—but the gift should be regarded as Miss Dike's.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) FREDERICK J. RANLETT.



Wedding bells are ringing and lo—in imagination—a charming company of Lasell brides and grooms are marshalled into line. Here they are!

Helen L. Coons, '21, became the bride of Mr. Miles Miller Zoller on the fifth of April.

The fourteenth of April was the wedding day of Winifred Tracy, '18, and Mr. William Green Wheelock, Jr.

Gertrude Buettner, '17, and Mr. Fred Janusch were united in marriage on the twelfth of April. After the first of June Mr. and Mrs. Janusch will be at home at 406 Roslyn Place, Chicago, Ill.

The tenth of April was the wedding day of Eloise Bordages and Mr. William Edward Masterson. Mr. and Mrs. Masterson will be at home at 639 South Vermont Ave., Los Angeles, California, after the first of September.

Lilian Wood, '22, became the bride of Mr. Edwin Elmer Pierce on the fourteenth of April. Mr. and Mrs. Pierce will be at home at 22 Second Street, Taunton, Mass.

Miss Georgie Seely (our former nurse at Woodland Park) and Mr. Everett James Chambers were married on the thirty-first of March.

The eighteenth of April was the wedding day of Doris Brown, '21, when she became the bride of Mr. Frederick Jordan Ranlett, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Ranlett will be at home at 71 Woodland Road, Auburndale, Mass.

Marion ("Jack") Frost and Mr. Charles E. Hughson were united in marriage on the eleventh of April.

The announcement of the engagement of

Helen Kirkpatrick, '20, and Mr. John William Welch is received.

The engagement announcement of Virginia Emmott, '22, and Mr. Andrew Stewart Orr is received.

Cards have been received announcing the engagement of Helen Brooks, '20, and Mr. Charles Louis Brown.

The engagement of Olive Chase, '19, and Mr. George William Mayo is announced.

The engagement announcement of Thirza Abrams, '21, and Mr. Harold Wilton Arrow-smith is received.

The engagement of Eunice E. Perkins and Mr. Herbert Eugene Hill is announced.

Our Principal, Dr. Winslow, recently sailed away to his possessions in Porto Rico. Aside from the joy of the trip he gathered most interesting information and took some splendid pictures which he shared later with our school. Already the girls are hoping that some day he will take a personally conducted party to visit that tropical, faraway land.

"Sis" Loomis, '22, opens her lively message by telling us that not for one moment has she forgotten Lasell and Lasell sends back the answer, "the same to you." She further adds, "I have been quite the busy girl this year. From October till February, I attended a business college in Chicago. Early in February obtained a position as an assistant secretary. Like my work immensely and enjoy being able to do something useful. The other night I had a telephone call from Margaret Gregson Barker (1909-13). She wanted to know the date of River Day, for she is counting on going back. She has three adorable children, the youngest being only a few months old. Lasell spirit is glorious! Marjorie Lewis and I are planning to return to our Lasell home for Commencement. This is just the time of year when the tennis courts are so popular and study hour not quite so popular! I fancy Crew practice is in full swing. I don't need to tell you how tickled I was when I came home and found the LEAVES. While

in school I'll admit I more thoroughly appreciated THE MEOW, but to a 'grad,' the LEAVES is a gold mine. Just think, in a month I'll be back with you all," and we all will be delighted to see you, "Sis."

There has come into the possession of the Personal Editor of the LEAVES a fine tribute to our Prof. Henry M. Dunham from one of the leading musicians of New York City. The writer pays tribute to Mr. Dunham's gift as a composer. This musician was recently called upon to play a composition of Mr. Dunham's at Carnegie Hall and expresses his appreciation in these words: "'Aurora' is in my opinion an inspired musical conception. Any composer would be proud to have written it. It reflects so well the colors of my country. I congratulate you upon your fine work."

Maude Hayden '16 is now a woman of affairs. In a charming note sent to our Principal she enclosed her pledge for the Endowment Fund expressing her great appreciation of the LEAVES and tells us that she has a position as secretary in a real estate office. Maude had recently received the Round Robin class letter in which she finds the announcement of the arrival of Dot Brate McPherrin's '16 daughter, Jean, born on St. Patrick's Day. She also adds "thirty of our class are married and there are fifteen little children who have come to gladden the homes of these Lasell mothers." We are sorry that Maude cannot join her father and mother and sister Ruth '20 as they come on their annual visit to Lasell at Commencement time.

During the Lenten season Reverend Percival M. Wood, rector of the Episcopal church in Auburndale, gave a most inspiring talk at Lasell. Reverend Wood had just returned from a conference held in Nashville, Tennessee, having gone as the representative of the Episcopal church in New England.

The unfailing kindness of our poet friend, Dr. Denis A. McCarthy, was manifested in the gift to a number of us of a charming Easter greeting. We take the liberty of quoting one of his poems.

"Easter-time and flowers upspringing
Easter songs in rapture ringing
Easter-time and Christ-adoring
Souls from sin and sorrow soaring."

It is many days since we have looked into the dear faces of the Davis sisters, Gladys and Marjorie, from Contoocook, N. H., and even after their pilgrimage back to the school home some of us failed to see them. Come again, dear girls, if possible at Commencement time.

Louise Titus has recently had a visit from her sister, Miss Grace Titus. Seldom have we enjoyed a visitor more than this dear girl and we have, without her permission, adopted her into our Lasell family.

Dear Thirza Abrams '21 we thank you for your message sent from faraway Chili. Thirza is now the guest of her sister, Carolie Abrams Painter. She is charmed with South America but "dear little white dove" don't let those fragrant southern roses and the gracious hospitality of your sister and brother win you away permanently from the States. Thank you for the beautiful picture of the Palace of Fine Arts at Santiago, Chili.

How those western people do flit to and fro in their splendid cars over ideal roads. Dorothy Barnes '18 writes our Principal that they are just back from a winter spent in California. While there she attended the Southern California Lasell Club Luncheon and gives this voluntary contribution, "I did not know many of the guests but enjoyed them all and some of the oldest graduates are most interesting and very good looking" (hear! hear!). Dorothy adds "Amy Phillips '18 was at the luncheon and along with Edith Holman we were at the one small table and had a good time. Amy, by the way, is an art decorator and has certainly made good. She has quite an establishment in Los Angeles which she and her partner proudly exhibited to us. She has done some beautiful work in and around the city—a great many of the buildings downtown as well as churches and residences have been decorated by these young artists. Amy is

very capable and efficient and her partner is a charming girl from Georgia. I am writing every member of our class about our fifth reunion to be held in June. We all hope to be there. This June will be my father's fortieth college class reunion and he and mother are planning to return to Ohio to attend it." Dorothy closes with kindly remembrances to Mrs. Winslow, Miss Witherbee and Miss Potter.

Helen Balcom '20 writes to our Principal that "a cousin is considering Lasell seriously for next year," and Lasell hopes the cousin will decide to come our way. Although not able on account of home duties to give extra time to her music, Helen is still devoted to her art. She closes her letter with, "I very often recall our talk about my future and am fully convinced that whereas a public career would be worth while, yet the supreme satisfaction would be pleasing the home circle and the enjoyment in years to come for one's self would mean more than anything else."

Among the three candidates for the Queen at the annual May pageant at Northwestern University, we find the name of our Marguerite Stearns.

That was a dear card Marian Crawford '22 sent to our Preceptress. She is still talking about it but wishes the sender had added a bit of news about her own dear self.

Jean Woodward, president of the class of 1922, has been granted the unusual privilege of extending to her classmates an invitation to attend the wedding of Marjorie Gifford '22 and Mr. George W. Grimm, Jr. The ceremony will take place at the Lake Hopatcong Yacht Club, Lake Hopatcong, New Jersey, on Saturday afternoon, June 23, 1923, at four o'clock. A pleasant rumor is abroad that many of the old girls are planning to be present and Marjorie is hoping that many more will accept this informal but cordial invitation.

Dr. Winslow is very grateful to Emilie Kothe Collins, '00, for her report of the Southern California meeting. The report came informally addressed in the form of a note to our Principal. She writes, "My dear Dr. Wins-

low: On Tuesday, March the thirteenth, the fifteenth annual luncheon of the Southern California Lasell Club was held at the Mary Louise Tea Rooms, Los Angeles. We are particularly fortunate in having Mr. Bragdon with us. His personal interest in each and all of us, brings back the happy Lasell days as nothing else could. We were sorry that Mrs. Bragdon and Miss Ransom were unable to be with us. We enjoyed your letter telling us about the girls who have been at Lasell since our time, and the splendid work some of them are doing. There are probably many changes since I have seen the school, and I hope I may be able to visit Lasell again—but Auburndale is far away from Los Angeles. Those present at the luncheon this year were:

Dr. Bragdon
 Belle Bragdon Kelsey '95
 May Church Cottle (1886-87)
 Lilian Douglass '07
 Leona Benner Brotherton '08
 Lela Goodall '08
 Mildred Goodall Campbell '10
 Esther Starr Powers (1906-08)
 Carolyn B. Moore '14
 Lucy Muth Kinney (1898-99)
 Elizabeth Ewing '93
 Ava Rawleigh Chapman (1891-93)
 Louise Whitney Weaver (1890-93)
 Elizabeth Lum '01
 Fannie Dillrance Coutts (1878-79)
 Emilie Kothe Collins '00
 Marguerite Miller Eggers
 Mary Seaman (1891-93)
 Winifred Conlin Clarke (1892-95)
 Charlotte Lesh '12
 Caroline Thompson Moore (1897-98)
 Kate Wheldon Plumb '02
 Annie MacDonald Muir (1907-08)
 Martina M. Miller (1901-02)
 Nellie Briggs Sandos (1895-6)
 Louise Wadleigh Bedall (1902-03)
 Helen Cleaveland Coleman (1892-93)
 Isabelle Bowers Church (1900-01)
 Laura Chase '02
 Catherine Kendrick Cole '02

Jessie Ground Barnett (1899-00)
 Ina Scott Bryant '01
 Ellen Chase Wood '02
 Elizabeth Castner (1921-22)
 Verda Huntley '22
 Nell Smith Voorhis (1889-90)
 Bertha Gray Richards (1887-88)
 Marion Southwick Wolfe (1900-01)
 Edith C. Holman (1915-16)
 Dorothy C. Barnes '18
 Amy Phillips '18

Dear Phyllis Maple '22 writes from the University of Wisconsin "Perhaps I have seemed neglectful; not for a moment have I forgotten Lasell but I am kept busy in this University. Mother just forwarded the LEAVES and I have read it from cover to cover and now I am so homesick for Lasell I cannot do another thing until I write you. I like the University ever so much, but naturally it is very different from our Lasell school home. Lately I met Marian Crawford '22 returning from her spring vacation. I do not think I have ever been so glad to see any one. I will not be able to visit Lasell at Commencement time. I expect to stay home next winter and some time during the year am coming to Auburndale."

Seldom has Lasell been more shocked than upon receiving the sad tidings of the sudden passing away of the father of our dear Mayno Seltzer '22. Mr. and Mrs. Seltzer had frequently visited our school and endeared themselves in an unusual degree to those who had the privilege of meeting them.

Our tenderest thoughts are also turning to our dear Senior, Anna Bullock, who is passing through like sorrow in the death of her splendid father, Mr. William D. Bullock, who passed away after a serious illness.

The latest sorrow which has come to one of our number was the passing away, on May 9th, of the father of Eleanor Parsons '24. We have not yet learned the facts but feel sure this great bereavement came as a great surprise to the family.

Dr. Winslow recently received a most beautiful but sad message from Mrs. Alice

A. Votaw, the mother of our Eunice Votaw '14. To our great surprise and grief Mrs. Votaw told of the passing away of her daughter April 8th. Since leaving Lasell Eunice had been Supervisor of Art in the Barre, Vermont, schools. In the early spring she became ill but her condition did not seem alarming. Mrs. Votaw writes, "I was in Texas at the time and was telegraphed for, by a friend, who saw that Eunice was then in a very critical state. She rallied for a short while, then slipped quietly away." Mrs. Votaw expressed her gratitude to Dr. Winslow and the school for their good care of Eunice while a student here. She said they often spoke fondly and with appreciation of Lasell.

Our tenderest and most heartfelt sympathy is extended to these bereaved schoolmates and their families.

Alberta Whitmarsh came home recently. Dear little Alberta, she seemed the same charming and vivacious Lasell girl, but since leaving us she has received a diploma from her high school and is now completing a course in normal school and has accepted, for next year, a fine position as teacher in one of the Vermont schools. We wish her deserved success.

Charlotte Ryder '08 writes to Dr. Winslow the delightful news that it "looks now as though a good part of our class is to be at Lasell for a reunion in June. I am just back from a wonderful trip. Was with Maria Riker Hume '09 in Kentucky, was with Sophie Mayer '08 in Hamilton, Ohio, and stopped for a few days with Julia DeWitt Read '10 in Newark, New Jersey. We are expecting Leona Benner Brotherton '08 to be back in June, also Grace Emerson Cole '08." That is good news, Charlotte, and we hope that your plans will all come to pass.

Of all the charming photographs received by our Preceptress recently is the one of Lela Goodall '08, taken with her little nineteen months' old niece, Constance Goodall Campbell. Lela writes on the back of the card "a

future Lasellian." The picture was taken in California.

Marjorie Loomis '21 made quite a detour in order to visit the school and we greatly appreciated her coming. She was East for Dot Ely's '22 wedding and gave us a charming description of this dear Lasell bride's wedding.

Maxine Perry '22 was also at Lasell on her way home from a wedding, having been the Maid of Honor of Lilian Wood Pierce '22 of Taunton, Mass. She left with us a very delightful picture of the event.

Dorothy Chandler of Detroit came into our neighborhood recently and kindly ran in once or twice to visit us. She had spent the winter in Florida and spoke of frequently seeing "K" Rice '20 in social functions at home. Although they had never met she felt acquainted because of hearing of "K's" accomplishments while at Lasell.

One of our Lasell brides, Mildred Hotchkiss Girvin '14, sent a most interesting letter from her "castle in Spain." She writes "My husband works all hours of the day and night, in fact, I never know when to expect him home. He is in charge of starting operations in the reverberatory furnaces for the manufacture of electrolytic copper. It is situated about a mile and a half from Cordoba. There is quite a little settlement here at the "Fabrica" as the plant is called; there are about one hundred houses, varying in size and quality from the one-room accommodations of the laborers to the house of the director. We have one of the medium sized houses, everything new and up-to-date and not at all typical of the city of Cordoba. Cordoba is one of the oldest and most unprogressive cities of Spain. It was once an ancient Moorish city and traces of their occupation are still visible. The "Mezquita" is the attraction which most tourists come to see. Originally it was a Moorish Mosque but at the time of the Roman invasion of Spain was rebuilt and converted into a cathedral. Traces of both periods of architecture still remain. Another interesting sight

is the bridge built by the Romans which spans the Guadalquier, the river on which Cordoba is situated. Beneath the bridge are ruins of some ancient Moorish mills. Cordoba is dirty beyond description—when I first came I could not rise above the smells and the dirt and see the beauty of anything, but lately I have succeeded in overcoming that feeling and have learned to appreciate this corner of the old world a little more. We have a very cosmopolitan community here at the plant. There are Spanish, a few French, Swiss, German, Russian, one Italian family, and one American family besides our own. When we came neither of us spoke a word of Spanish. I shall never forget our trip up from Gibraltar when we were not even able to find out whether we could get anything to eat. But it has come to us gradually and I can now talk to my maid without drawing pictures and making ludicrous gestures. I pay Paca exactly 45 pesetas a month, which is about \$7.50 in our money. This will give you some idea of the Spanish wage standard, for that is just double what her sister who works in a Spanish family gets. There is much pitiful poverty among the people, also much illness and very poor medical attention. The doctors learn their profession by the apprenticeship system and when they think they have had sufficient training they branch out for themselves. About fifty per cent of the children die before reaching the age of five years. The customs are very peculiar. No lady may go about alone and even when accompanied she will be followed by exclamations on the street. A Spanish woman considers herself complimented by this, but to an American woman used to going about as she pleases, it is very annoying at first. I am hoping to come back to my tenth reunion in 1924."

Our Preceptress is still enthusiastically talking over that surprise dinner party in Washington, D. C. Her hostess was Phyllis Rowe '19 and the other guests were Marion Eaton '20 and Edith Vance Nicolson '19. Two of the girls came all the way from Baltimore and

Edith actually separated herself from her adorable baby for several hours in order to be there. Miss Potter declares she never listened to a livelier questionnaire than the one presented by these Lasell graduates whose charm and enthusiasm bore an abundant testimony to their deserved success in public and private life. Blessings on their generous hearts and dear heads!

Dorothy Barnard is back from her sunny South and came promptly to Lasell to our great joy. We were delighted to see her once again enjoying her usual good health and were more than delighted when she gave a two-thirds' promise that she would return to Lasell next year and enter our Senior class.

It is quite safe to venture to say that the happiest old girls of whom we are to report are the four little mothers whose special cause for rejoicing is given below:

To Mr. and Mrs. E. Harrington Tilton (Elizabeth Stiles) a daughter, Nancy Tilton.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Doonan (Mary Lumbard '10) a daughter, Madge Lumbard Doonan.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frances E. Allen (Dorothy Stewart '17) a son, Stewart Ellwood Allen.

To Mr. and Mrs. Kingman P. Cass (Mary Fiske) a son, Donald Chandler Cass.

The sisters, Amy Tuthill Smith '18 and Ruth Tuthill, did not come our way, but sent an envoy extraordinary in the person of their dear mother. Mrs. Tuthill tells us that Amy and her husband are spending the summer in Minneapolis. Professor Smith is on a government errand, using his expert knowledge in connection with the commissary department of the navy. Ruth and her husband are still in Washington, D. C., where he is connected with the patent office.

Just twenty years ago Louise Wadleigh Bedall and Lucia Parcher Dow were students at Lasell. Back they came one fair May day accompanied by their husbands. Louise's home is in Los Angeles. She gave us a delightful report of Bessie Price Hunt (Mrs. C. B.),

whose home is now in Rapid City, South Dakota. Bessie is the mother of three beautiful children, one daughter and two sons. Lucia is one of our loyal New England girls who reports at Lasell often but not quite often enough.

JOKES

(In History class) "And what was the reform of Penal code?"

C. C. "Oh, wasn't that a reform in the telegraph system?"

Long, long hours of dreaming;
Not a moment of serious thought;
Crew and tennis and gossip,
Make spring what it ought.

"Did you know that all the fishes were arrested?"

"No, why?"

"Because they disregarded the dry laws."

(In History class) "Tell something about Bonar Law."

Lasell student—"Oh, that was passed in 1860."

I've often stopped to wonder
At Fate's peculiar ways.
For nearly all our famous men
Were born on holidays.

Red—"The American college forgets the fundamental part of living."

Redder—"The mental? Yes, they forget that, but the fun, they remember all the time."

A—"This picture of the horse is good but where's the wagon?"

B—"Oh, the horse will draw that!"

Customer—"This muskrat coat is very fine. Will it stand the rain?"

Salesman—"Madam, did you ever see a muskrat carrying an umbrella?"

"I sent a quarter to a man who advertised to tell you how to take out wrinkles in the face."

"And did he tell you?"

"He did. He said 'Walk out in the open air at least once a day and the wrinkles will go out with you.'"

"The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be sent home," declared the irate Judge.

"Hurray" yelled the prisoner.

Algy—"What do you mean by telling Joan that I'm a fool?"

Percy—"Heavens, I'm sorry. I didn't know it was a secret."

"Have you any opening for a bright, energetic college graduate?"

"Yes, and don't slam it on the way out."

"Got a doggy seat in Zoology lecture."

"What is it?"

"K 9."

Mr. Newlywed—"This coffee is awfully, weak, dear."

Mrs. N.—(looking into coffee pot) "I see no grounds for your saying so, darling."

He—"May I be the light of your future home?"

She—"Yes, if you don't go out every night."

Oh dear! oh dear!

I feel so queer—

I know not what to write;

A composition I must have,

That, too, this very night!

I've pondered long, oh very long,

And many subjects tried,

But dull! oh very dull were they,

And I cast them all aside.

The fragrant air perfumes the vale,

The birds sing sweetly, too,

And toads are hopping round about—

Oh! dear! what shall I do?

A. Hendec.

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining, as it contains more nourishment than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

DADDY & JACK'S

JOKES SHOP

BOSTON JOKE, TRICK & NOVELTY COMPANY
22 Bromfield St. — Boston 9, Mass.

MASKS
FAVORS
PUZZLES
NOISE MAKERS
NOVELTY BALLOONS
NOVELTY PAPER HATS
ETC.

Clever Joker Novelties.
Dance, Dinner and Party Favors.
Your Special Party Colors in Favors to Order
HOLIDAY SPECIALTY FAVORS IN THEIR SEASON

BOSTON JOKER
DRIBBLE GLASS
BUZZER LETTER
MARSHMALLOW-SNAKE
COMIC COOK BOOK
COMIC PLACE CARDS
MINSTREL JOKE BOOK
ETC.

UP ONE FLIGHT

UP ONE FLIGHT

THE VALLEY RANCH



BRAND HORSEBACK TRIP IN THE ROCKIES FOR YOUNG LADIES

The party leaves New York in private Pullmans on June 30th, arriving in Cody, Wyoming, on July 4th for a day of the famous Cody Stampede, an exhibition of the days of the Old West.

From this point a forty day saddle and trail trip commences through Yellowstone National Park, Jackson's Hole, and the Wyoming Big Game Country, returning to Valley Ranch for a few days' visit and the Ranch Roundup before returning East.

The party is on the go all the time through the most beautiful, interesting, and picturesque wild country of America. Seven weeks of solid fun and enjoyment.

From a Recreational and Educational standpoint this trip can not be duplicated.

For catalogue giving full information, address:

JULIAN S. BRYAN, *Director*
VALLEY RANCH EASTERN HEADQUARTERS
2044 Grand Central Terminal, 70 East 45th Street, New York
Telephone Vanderbilt 2335

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers
FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Imported Flower Vases and Sunset Lustre Ware from \$1.50 up.

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

Dangelmayers' Drug Store

FOR

REAL SERVICE

Whitman's, Page & Shaw, Apollo, Charter
and Russell's Chocolates

A fine line of high grade Stationery
and imported Perfumes

BOULEVARD PHARMACY

2090 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

A FRIEND

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

**BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL**

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St. Boston

STUDENTS!

WHEN YOU
THINK OF
BUYING
SCHOOL
SUPPLIES
THINK OF

Damon
of Boston
GEO. E. DAMON COMPANY

THE BEACON HILL STATIONERS

PEMBERTON **7** SQUARE

Little Building Branch, No. 5 Subway Store

L. P. Hollander Co.

Established 1848

NEW ATTRACTIVE

**SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, HATS
AND ACCESSORIES**

appropriate for every Sport
and Social activity of the
Young Miss at School

=====
**202-216 Boylston Street
Boston**

The result of 39 years' constant effort, all under the same name and management, constantly striving to make it all that the name implies: "*Better Butter*"

The Fairmont Creamery Company
37 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

C. R. Corwin Company

DEALERS IN
**BUTTER, EGGS
and POULTRY**

Basement, 2 Faneuil Hall Market
SOUTH SIDE
BOSTON, MASS.

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN
for COOKING UTENSILS

of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges. Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent

14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.

G. FRANCIS JANES, Pres.

JOHN J. SULLIVAN, Treas.

JOHN J. FOLEY, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Quincy Market
And Basement 11 1/2 South Side Quincy Market
Telephone Richmond 40 BOSTON



FOOD PRODUCTS
BAIN BROTHERS CO.
41 India Street, Boston



QUALITY SERVICE

MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF

COOKING APPARATUS
FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

O. S. REED

Jeweler

453 LEXINGTON ST., AUBURNDALE

Agent for Waltham Watches

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.
Music sent on selection if desired.



Footwear and Hosiery

That is up to date in every detail, smart and novel, yet never too extreme.

That is always of fine quality and workmanship.

That is priced consistently with the value given.

THAYER McNEIL CO.

47 Temple Place 15 West Street

414 Boylston Street



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages,
Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese,
Eggs, Olives, Oils, Fresh, Salt and
Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons

Inc.

FURS

For Fall wear we offer a beautiful collection of

Animal Choker Scarfs

In Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Stone Marten, Mink, Baum Marten, Fisher, Squirrel, etc.

\$15 and Upwards

364 Boylston Street Near
Arlington Street

Established 1858

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use—Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores



**SMART
WALKING
SHOES**



\$10.00

In Tan or Black Oxfords or Strap Pumps of distinctive character for Fall and Winter wear.

Hosiery for the Cold Weather in silk, silk wool and wool.

T. E. MOSELEY CO., 160 Tremont St., Boston

Olds' Kandy Shoppe

The house of dainty confections, clean food, quality ice-cream and good sodas

**LARRY ROSS
Fine Shoe Repairing
RUBBERS**

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

Telephone Richmond 1647, 1648

ALBERT P. SMITH GILBERT O. EATON, Mgr.

SMITH BROTHERS

Butter, Cheese and Eggs

2 and 4 Faneuil Hall Market

Boston, Mass.

Sole Receivers of Randolph Turnbridge Creameries



PURE PRESERVES

Made by ourselves from Home Recipe
Packed in Stone Jars

A. T. BRIDGES CO., Inc.

78 Portland St., Boston

Tel. 577 Haymarket

Send for price list of over 60 kinds

LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS

**C. A. DONOVAN
DRY GOODS**

345 Auburn St.

Auburndale

FURNITURE

WHOLESALE

PAGE & BAKER CO.

88-102 Fulton St.,

Boston

Telephone Rich. 820

An Asset to the Community's Well-Fare

**The
Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy**

AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
Ditson Empire Guitars
Ditson Special Cole Banjos
Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block

AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.

Costumers

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges

High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston

New York Chicago

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
afternoon
teas and
society
functions

Invalids
and
convales-
cents
thrive on
it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
chocolate to be found anywhere

LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

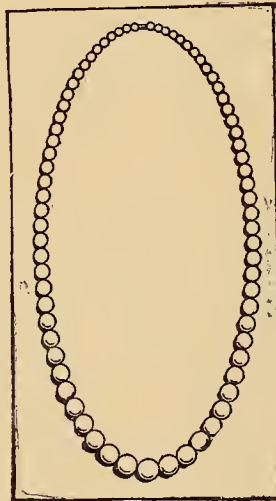
Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

GRADUATION GIFTS

24 inches
 30 “
 36 “
 48 “



\$10.00
 \$25.00
 \$50.00
 \$75.00

INDESTRUCTIBLE PEARL NECKLACES

Also, Necklaces in Genuine Amethyst, Crystal, Onyx, Lapis,
 Jade, Topaz and Amber



NEW WRIST WATCH

The Case is 18K White Gold—Hand Engraved. The Movement is the reliable
 Bulova—one that we have sold for years and given splendid satisfaction.

Price of Watch with Diamonds \$100

Price of Watch without Diamonds \$50

Long
 TRADE MARK
 Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
 39 & 41
 SUMMER ST.
 BOSTON
 NEXT DOOR
 TO E. HOVEY & CO.

F. F. DAVIDSON

F. F. DAVIDSON, Jr.

LASELL LEAVES



19

COMMENCEMENT
NUMBER

20

2110

LASELL LEAVES

Say it with Flowers



All Seasonable Flowers
may be had at our
Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to Lasell

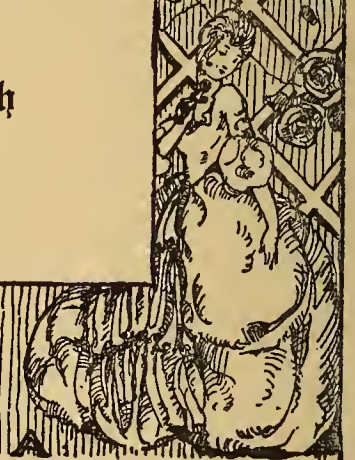
Orders by mail or telephone filled with
special care

Houghton Gorney

Flower Shop

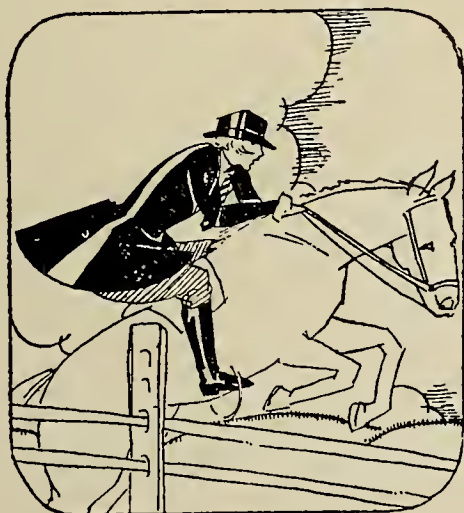
Under Park St. Church

Boston



Charge accounts solicited

Have You Visited Our



Misses'
Sports Shop

It is a delightful place—just flooded with
sunshine—on the Third Floor
of the Main Store

Jordan Marsh Company
Boston

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common

A specialty store that is ideally fitted to satisfy the apparel wants of the college girl. Everything here is authentic in style and dependable in service.

E. T. Slattery Co.

Tremont Street, Opposite Boston Common



Make Your Rug
Dollars Count

Oldest Rug House
in America

Linoleum Time Is Here This Is Linoleum Place

EVERY year we sell more Linoleum. It is becoming more essential in making the house snug and sanitary. The same applies to offices and public places in general.

Inlaid are growing in favor for home use, including parquetry effects, tile patterns and geometric designs. There are patterns suitable for every room in the house, especially for kitchen, pantry and halls.

An important feature is the *laying* of Linoleum. It should be cemented to the floor. This you may entrust to us. We manufacture our own cement and employ skilled workmen.

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston 10

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXXVIII

LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., JUNE, 1923

No. 7

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LASELL LEAVES STAFF '23 AND '24

Editor-in-Chief
JOCELYN TONG

Business Editor
EMMA SMITH

Assistant Literary Editor
ESTHER PALMER

Assistant Editor
HELEN SCHROER

Local Editors
ANNA HENDEE
ELIZABETH NOWELL

Joke Editors
ELIZABETH ANDERSON
MARIA PARRY

Literary Editor
DORIS WOODRUFF

Athletic Editor
EDITH HADLEY

TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$1.00. Single Copies, 15 cents.

CONTENTS

COMMENCEMENT

BACCALAUREATE SERMON	<i>McIllyar H. Lichliter, D. D.</i>	4
VESPERS	<i>J. Edgar Park, D. D.</i>	6
CLASS NIGHT		7
PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES		17
COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS	<i>Rev. Ernest Graham Guthrie</i>	19
ALUMNAE REUNION		23

EDITORIAL		25
---------------------	--	----

LOCALS		27
------------------	--	----

WOODLAND PARK NOTES		29
-------------------------------	--	----

ENDOWMENT PLEDGES		32
-----------------------------	--	----

MR. WALTER R. AMESBURY		35
----------------------------------	--	----

PERSONALS		35
---------------------	--	----

JOKES		39
-----------------	--	----

COMMENCEMENT

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

McIllyar H. Lichliter, D.D.

From the 26th chapter of Matthew, the 46th verse; "Arise, let us be going, for he that betrays me is at hand." What a strange text, you say, for this day of triumph. This is Baccalaureate Sunday, you remind me. Why lead us into the shadows of Gethsemane? Why darken a day of joy with the memory of a day of tragedy? I confess to you that it does seem a bit out of place, and my subject seems even more out of harmony with such an occasion—the road to trouble—and trouble is the last thing we want to think about on this day, but I hope to be able to convince you that there is no text more appropriate and no subject more vital than this, even on a Baccalaureate Sunday. It is Jesus that is speaking, "Arise, let us be going, for he that betrays me is at hand." The words are quiet—not the slightest break in his voice. It is hard to appreciate the absolute calmness of spirit under tremendous stress. In this age we are so apt to be melodramatic. In this case there was every justification for excitement, and the Master is calm. It was at this time that he came closest to the elementary emotions. He faced the alternative: flight or surrender; the way into the wilderness is open; in the darkness he could save himself. That was not Jesus' way—the cup was his, and he meant to drink it; he had fought his battle and was calm. He chose the way down the road to trouble. He would make the case of Judas appear like a bit of cheap vaudeville.

The road to achievement is the road to trouble. This may be learned from the college campus. If athletes tell the truth the coaches are not given to over-much coddling. A man who goes out for team or crew is hunting for trouble, and he gets it; but he gets something else—iron in his blood, splendid discipline from team play, and he discovers what achievement really means. Some of you are going to be tempted to forget that. Life has been made comparatively easy for most of

you. You have been sheltered just so far as human love and thoughtfulness could shelter you from the fury of the storm. It is possible to grow so accustomed to that, that anything else would seem intolerable. The alternative is ending the sheltered life and starting out on the road to trouble, and you will have to choose. When you face that choice, remember the message of Baccalaureate Sunday—the road to achievement is the road to trouble. You cannot be both safe and victorious; you can't have ease and success. "Safety First" is a very splendid motto for railroads and automobiles, but very poor for the human mind or human soul. No one marches at the head of the procession who is unwilling to pay the price.

In every community there is to be found a type of young woman who, in my opinion, has absolutely no place in modern life—the woman who is nothing more nor less than a social parasite,—the woman who takes every thing and gives nothing. She has always received money from home and continues to do so. She accepts an allowance, and it never occurs to her whether her father be rich or poor, or that she owes it to society to make some definite contribution and to receive from society some remuneration for her services. She spends her mornings in bed; afternoons at matinees or bridge; and evenings at the theatre or dances. This is the special temptation of the privileged girl—the temptation to become a social parasite.

There will be the temptation to look upon the training here at Lasell as an endowment rather than as an investment. A father in a Western city once said to me, using a more or less modern phrase, "My daughter has been to a finishing school." She had. That was all that one could say about her. She was worth absolutely nothing—in the church, her home town activities or anything vital in her own home. Why? She had never learned to take the road to trouble. I think that some day the State will probably speak in a very

stern way to such people as these, living lives of decorative leisure in the world, and say that those who do not work shall not eat. Until the State does that we shall have to appeal to the conscience. I agree with many that every girl, no matter how privileged she be, should, at the close of her school life, earn her own living, or its full equivalent. I speak as the father of a daughter who next week will stand where you stand—between two educational preparations. When you have finished college, prove your usefulness by being able to earn your own living and to make some definite contribution to life; and the one who will stand back of you most heartily will be that splendid father who knows just what it means to take the risks that have made strength and achievement possible. Go back home from Lasell in this spirit—to prove the training you have received.

And even if there should open that beautiful door which is called love, be strong enough to refuse to enter that door until you have made some definite contribution to life. One is a very much better daughter and wife who has taken the road to trouble. She lives; while those who refuse to go that way, are already dead.

Mr. Emerson pictures that stinging indictment on wasted opportunity which characterizes all of us at times:

“Daughters of Time, the hypocritic Days,
Muffled and dumb like barefoot dervishes,
And marching single in an endless file,
Bring diadems and fagots in their hands.
To each they offer gifts after his will,
Bread, kingdoms, stars, and sky that holds them all.
I, in my pleached garden, watched the pomp,
Forgot my morning wishes, hastily
Took a few herbs and apples, and the Day
Turned and departed silent. I, too late,
Under her solemn fillet saw the scorn.”

Do you feel that I have stressed unduly this business of making a living? I have done it for one compelling reason. I do not know of any other way to discover the higher joy of comradeship. It is only those who do the work of the world who understand what

friendship really means; only those who walk the common road who understand the splendid secret of the common life—the road to trouble is the path to comradeship.

Why need have some law to compel you to face your duty to society? Why not today as you face this triumphant close, feel the thrill of the kinship of the world, and say, “I am a part of all life and I want to know it intimately and personally. I want to be in the very heart of my home; to understand its stress and storm, where my young life can be thrown into the breach. I want to put into it all that I am, all that I have.” I wish you might all read this summer “The Middle of the Road,” by Sir Philip Gibbs. The most beautiful figure in that story is the picture of the Russian Princess, Nadia, lovely and simple. What Nadia worked out in the story we must all work out in life if Jesus’ dream of brotherhood is to come true. The optimism that I feel about the state of the world at this moment is the fact that the students of the Old World have seen this vision and risen to it. They are pledged against war and pledged for justice and friendship among the nations. I covet for the students of America that same solidarity; that same purpose; that same dream of a world brotherhood of men of the loving heart.

If you have the courage to think in new terms; if you have the courage to be different, to refuse to drift with the current, to be brave enough to think of life as an appeal to the best in you, then I say to you, you will find beautiful companionship along this road to trouble: Frances Willard walks with you; turned aside in her student days in order that she might lead the women of the world. Alice Freeman Palmer, a beautiful and reliant spirit, never thinking of herself—always of other people, so that the motto of Wellesley is, “Not to be ministered unto, but to minister.” It was trouble that Florence Nightingale found, sore trouble, in Crimea. Edith Cavell faced trouble in the darkness of the morning, but the light of the martyr was shining in her eyes. They have named a great mountain for her, but that peak

is not so beautiful as her spiritual conquest. Words would fail me if I attempted to recall them all: Mary Lyon, Anna Shaw, Clara Barton, Jane Addams, Mary Antin, Marie Curie. Any one who dares to walk the road to trouble, will walk in delightful company. Do you happen to remember the names of any of those who have chosen the primrose path?

Members of the Graduating Class: I have dared to sound this clear note of sadness because I believe in you. The older statesmen and the men of my own generation have made a mess of things in the world. They have done some things worth while, but they have failed utterly in idealism. They have made America a mighty nation, powerful and rich, but they have withdrawn this country that we love from Europe when she ought to be giving everything of herself. They sent our youth out into war and now youth is demanding that we keep faith with our dead, and that something of the idealism of the war shall be written into the councils of peace. I speak to you because you are young; because you, too, are to be citizens with a voice, with influence to help to turn the tide sweeping the other way. If you are great enough to take the road to trouble it will be because you have kept the inner citadel of your life holy and pure for the King of kings. Some of you will hear a voice, "I want you women for the new China, or Japan, or I want you for America," but I will say to all of you without a single exception, "I want you to walk the road to trouble for the sake of all who suffer and who need a friend, and my faith is that you will not fail."

The story is told of the Prince of Wales who one day, just a few weeks ago, went to visit a hospital in which there were crippled soldiers. He walked through the wards thinking of what each man had done for England, counting the men as he passed, and so knowing there were seven others that he had not seen. He was told that he could not see them; that it was best for his sake. He said he must

see them, and six more were brought out to him, horribly disfigured; and he went to each one of them to thank him for the sacrifice he had made for England. He then insisted that he see the seventh one. He was told that no one saw him. He said that he must see him, and they led him into the little room where the seventh man lay, blind, deaf, maimed, disfigured out of the likeness to humanity; a thing that had been a man who had given himself for England. The Prince walked to the bedside, turned very white, but looked down onto that form there as if he would see the last of murderous war; and then he stooped by the bedside and kissed the man, and it seemed as though another presence had entered the room.

COMMENCEMENT VESPERS

At the Commencement Vesper Service, Mr. Park spoke on the value of fetishes—good fetishes—and gave us the measure by which to judge them.

Mr. Park described the inspiration that he experienced at Oxford—how Oxford fills one with the sense of things that are gone, of the people that have lived hundreds of years before you. He carried about in his pocket a small coat of arms with the hope that it might soak up and keep for him some of the charm, dignity and beauty of the place.

While abroad Mr. Park acted as translator for an Alsatian superman who could do everything except speak English. Dr. Schweitzer was devoting himself to the study of the causes of Leprosy and Sleeping Sickness in Africa and also of the superstitions of the natives. Every child when born is painted yellow and given a taboo so that the devil, in viewing the situation, will think that the taboo will make sufficient trouble in life for the baby without any interference on his part. In dealing with the people Dr. Schweitzer did not try to tell them the foolishness of taboos like other missionaries who, by so doing, caused the fear that they were instruments of the devil and brought about their own death,

but treated them sympathetically. When he was asked to name a baby, he called the infant Alfred and gave him alcohol as a taboo, knowing that one soul was saved from that curse since to break a taboo is worse than death.

A good fetish must come from one's own experience, must be something hard to get at, work for, or climb to, and it must be something which you continually call to mind. There was a noted physician who always seemed to maintain his patience, sympathy, and poise, no matter how trying his days might be. His nurse, wondering at so much strength, watched him carefully and noticed that ever and anon he would raise his eyes to a picture over his mantel—a range of picturesque mountains in the bluest of Canadian skies—and looking would seem to get new life. A good fetish must be a resting place for the soul when you get to the hard places in life.

CLASS NIGHT
ADDRESS OF WELCOME

Anna Bullock

A hearty and cordial welcome, dear friends, to our Class Night festivities—festivities that are as a falling curtain upon the many delightful activities in which we of '23 as Lasell students have played our part. At this time, when our hearts are warm with the spirit of loyalty and love for our Alma Mater, this word of greeting extended to you all comes from the innermost depths of our hearts and expresses our appreciation of your sympathetic and kindly interest in us.

To you, dear parents and guardians, whose sacrifice has made possible our very presence here tonight, we hasten to offer our fondest of welcomes. Though we have not been fortunate enough to have you with us during the year, nevertheless we have felt your spirit of trust and encouragement constantly hovering over us and inspiring us to do our best. Now it is with the greatest of pleasure and satisfaction that we greet you personally at this time when we are about to attain our goal.

As in the past no Lasell function has been

complete without you, our beloved Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, so this Class Night of '23 would lose much of its significance and joy were you not present to grace the occasion. Our close association with you during these years at Lasell has not only endeared you to us, but the memory of your faithful efforts in our behalf will inspire us also in the future to a lasting loyalty to our dear school.

Miss Potter, our Mother-friend, no words of ours are needed to welcome you to the gaieties of this night of nights. To know you is to love you! What would our years have amounted to at Lasell without you by our sides ever ready to guide and cheer us? Indeed our hearts go out to you in loving appreciation.

Among those to whom we are delighted to give a special word of greeting are you, Mr. and Mrs. Towne. You have been our true friends from start to finish, ready at all times to help us with your kindly advice. How many a rough place has been made smooth by your cheerful assistance. The recollection of your friendly interest in us will remain with us forevermore.

Dear teachers, what a joy it is to have you with us tonight. Not only with untiring patience and steady effort have you led us into the fields of knowledge, but also by your painstaking care and by your personal interest in us, you have helped us to have a more earnest purpose in life. We shall probably realize the full extent of your friendly influence over us not so much in the immediate future as in the later years, when we have long been absent from these sheltering and protecting walls.

As we glance through this assembly we see your friendly faces, comrades and schoolmates, sending forth that same radiant spirit of devotion and good fellowship by which you have made our days bright since the beginning of the year. We pause a moment to bid you a most cordial welcome. It is you, dear friends, who, both by your loving and sympathetic comradeship and your steadfast loyalty, have helped to make this year one never to be forgotten. Your memory will long be cherished.

To you, Class of '25, our hearts go out in especial greeting. Dearest of sisters and most loyal of friends, only those who have known you as we throughout this past year can comprehend the depth of our affection and devotion to you. As you have remained true to us during these months, so in the long years to come will we be true to you, our sisters of '25.

Seniors of tomorrow, you, too, hold a very special place in our affections on this evening, both so joyous and yet so sacred to us all. May all rivals that we may meet later in life have as fine a sense of sportsmanship and fair play as you have displayed! May each and every one of you have as wonderful and as profitable a Senior year as we have enjoyed.

Again, as a class of sixty-three Lasell students about to go forth into the world—with only the precious memory of our school days remaining, we welcome you, one and all, heartily to the Class Night of '23.

ROLL CALL

Josephine Curry

During this period of our education how often have we been summoned to answer from breakfast time Monday morning until curfew bell on Sunday night the old familiar "Present" to the old familiar roll call. How many times and in what peculiar places have we gathered in little groups of ten to announce our presence to the ever-attending chaperon? To onlookers in Symphony Hall, at the theatres, at the churches, and even in the old South Station, how familiar has been the sight.

And so tonight, girls of '23 answer for the last time as Lasell students to the roll call of our class. But it has been too big a temptation for me and too big a deprivation for you, our guests, to pass over each illustrious member of this group without pausing for a moment, and giving her the center of the stage. Catherine Louise Puckett, Birmingham, Ala.

Efficiency, speed, "pep"—are a few of the many admirable qualities of our Missionary Society President, our Dramatic Club Presi-

dent, and our Senior President. She is, has been, and always will be a big girl in Lasell, and yet in many ways she is a "Teeny" girl, too.

Anna Carpenter Bullock, Providence, R.I.

Second proof bearing out scientists' statement that sandy complexioned people make good executives. The best of everything to our Vice President!

Harriette Mercedes Rendell, Yonkers, N.Y.

A black notebook, a pencil, a sweet smile and an irreproachable disposition are some of the ways by which Mer. has kept track of '23.

Florence Elise Boehmcke, Brooklyn, N.Y.

We have to admit, Florence, that keeping our heavy financial records has been most trying, and we sincerely hope that you have not over-taxed yourself in your efforts to tax us.

Helen Lucy Lightbody, Rochester, N.H.

Being song leader is no joke, we know, Helen; in fact it has always been a mystery to some of us how, even at 4.30 on dark wintry mornings, you have managed to lead us in cheer as well as in voice.

Rosalie Helen Gruhn, New York, N.Y.

Woodland is going to miss her; Bragdon will miss her; and what will Gardner be without her? Say, girls, here is a riddle: If Pinky is "Teeny," what is Rosalie? Give up? Why, "Tony," of course!

Arline Louise Allsopp, Newark, N.J.

The sweetest girl we know of, and it is not all due to the candy she gets, either.

Virginia Weston Bass, Lancaster, N.H.

We are worried! Virginia has not been in love for a week!

A. Elizabeth Bristow, Lynn, Mass.

Betty was not given big brown eyes for nothing; she has always managed to "get around" us with them, too. But never mind, Betty, we have rather liked it!

Elizabeth Ida Buettner,

Helen Theodora Buettner, Chicago, Ill.

'23's pet twins. They are about as much alike as F. Scott Fitzgerald and Nathaniel Hawthorne. What one lacks the other makes up for.

Margaret Elizabeth Bullock, Andover, Mass.

The class cartoonist. All of the credit goes to Margaret for the good looking sketches in the *Lamp*.

Dorothy Burdick Carey, Watertown, N.Y.

Dot has always been quiet, but this year she has taken on an added quality—that of awesome dignity, which frightens us just a little. Florence Elizabeth Chandler, Hudson, Mass.

Betty has been dieting so steadily that now she is almost a "Lightbody."

Helen Lovet Chapman, Lake Geneva, Wis.

To look at Helen one would never guess that she thought deep thoughts and read "Omar Khayyam"; but she does and we love her for it.

Dorothy Gould Chase, Dorchester, Mass.

Dot has only been with us a year, but as for spirit and service—she has been with us always.

Frances Murray Clark, Plymouth, Mass.

From the land of the Pilgrims comes demure little Frances—but sometimes we wonder!

Ethel Josephine Cole, Andover, Mass.

Another one of our songsters. We are sorry that recitals don't come oftener.

Carolyn Stults Colton, Granby, Conn.

The evening isn't long enough to enumerate all the fine things we know about you, Connie; but when it comes to steadiness, stick-to-itiveness and fair play, we all know that your place is away up at the top.

Anne Scott Daugherty, Indianapolis, Ind.

Have you been fooling us, Anne, with your soft voice and gentle manners? Or have we really a "professional prom trotter" in our midst?

Ruth Dinsmore, Belfast, Me.

We know of many lovely comparisons for this demure little miss, but the most suitable, we think, is that of a smiling French doll.

Berenice Gertrude Farber, Chicago, Ill.

Good-naturedness and generosity are B's strong points.

Adrienne Louise Fontaine, Fall River, Mass.

Many of us will miss you, and we don't

know just what John McCormack will do when you leave Boston.

Lucy Andrews Fuller, Rockland, Me.

Everybody enjoys seeing Lucy get letters; but she always says, I "Needham."

Florence May Gifford, Evanston, Ill.

Black hair, snappy eyes, red cheeks and a big share of "pep" is often a difficult combination, but Florence generally knows how to work it.

Mabel Elizabeth Gleason, Carthage, N.Y.

Mabel is a wonderful night watchman, ask any Junior! She is also an expert provisioner; no little wanderer ever goes hungry from her door.

Gertrude Gould, Port Washington, L. I.

Lucy May Kellogg, Hallowell, Me.

We have learned from their roommates that they can and have talked. How we wish they had demonstrated this ability!

Olga Jean Hammell, Atlantic City, N.J.

Olga must have caught some of the atmosphere of her town; we have never seen her when she wasn't pleasant.

Ruth Folger Hight, Ashmont, Mass.

Oh, Ruthie, don't you ever slip—don't you ever get the least bit mad, or improper? You are continually at the "Hight" of dignity.

Ruth Hills, Newton Highlands, Mass.

Cow-boy Ruth! What would Yellowstone Park do without her?

Helen Alberta Hinshaw, Kansas City, Mo.

One of our stage-smitten members! No dramatic program is complete without her name.

Ruth Watson Hopkins, Ft. Fairfield, Me.

Ruth is a Senior from the ground up. Besides having this enviable distinction she is pretty much of an artist, too.

Mira Wallace Huggins, Lockport, N. Y.

Steady, easy-going Mira; but she can make a Remington or an Underwood "sit up and take notice."

Christine Price Lalley, Bridgeport, Conn.

Good old Chris! How many fond, fluttering Junior hearts has Chris fluttered with, flirted with, and then left frazzled?

Marjorie Eastman Lowell, Marlboro, Mass.

Let us see, Marj. what is the past tense of wilt? Walt, isn't it?

Ida Anna Markert, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Ida has many characteristics which we might well imitate. Best of luck, Ida, in your future work!

Dorothy Miller May, New York, N.Y.

Dot has not been here very long, but we hope that Lasell has meant much to her.

Cathleen Ivan Meloon, Portsmouth, N.H.

Once this year for five whole days we didn't see Cathleen and her shadow, Virginia; but it was all right—they were at her home together! Antoinette Cecilia Meritt, Dorchester, Mass.

The lady we have to thank for our good looking Senior stationery; but has she been working with some thought of the future?

Jean Merrick, Elizabeth, N.J.

Owning and operating the longest and most efficient "line" in school. Long may it pull, Jean!

Dorothy Flavia Merwin, Windsor, Conn.

Another one of the sweetest girls in '23. But she does have such trouble with her bills, and they are not all the payable kind, are they, Dot?

Mary Ann Miller, Indianapolis, Ind.

Singing, "jazzing" Mary Ann! May all those dreams of stageland come true.

Dorothy King Millspaugh, Walden, N.Y.

Dot just gives the impression of being shy. She surely is efficient—just ask any one who went to Prom. and ate that wonderful food. Elizabeth Mitchell, Norfolk, Va.

A big per cent of whatever success '23 has made is due to the competent management of our Athletic Association President.

Elizabeth Lydia Neal, Lynn, Mass.

There are a great many nice things we could say about you, Betty, but might we sum it all up by saying that you are the best sport we ever met!

Bonnie Fraser Orlady, Durand, Wis.

You have puzzled a few of us this year, Bonnie, but then, mystery only lends enchantment.

Claire Parker, West Barnstable, Mass.

Yes, Claire, it was the telephone, needless for any of us to say; but oh, Claire, that Cape Cod accent!

Helen Franklin Phillips, Woods Hole, Mass.

Another famous member of the "Old Guard." Once again we ask the Class of '24 whether this is not true.

Esther Consuelo Pizzini, San Antonio, Texas.

Big-hearted, jolly, and likable is our Texan representative.

Norma Prentis, Allston, Mass.

How so much ginger can be condensed into such a tiny girl we have often wondered; but Norma has supplied spice and seasoning for many a tasteless enterprise.

Helen Gertrude Reardon, Brighton, Mass.

Few of us have ever really gotten acquainted with Helen, but what we do know of her we like.

Mary Evelyn Shidler, South Bend, Ind.

One of our dearest class babies, but an all-round, regular girl, too!

Adrienne Estelle Smith, Auburndale, Mass.

This present day age of young people has been the cause of a great deal of worry to many people, especially to this member of our class. But don't worry, Adrienne, we'll come out on top, yet.

Lovina Fowler Smith, Spencer, Ind.

"Modern Literature Class" wouldn't survive without Dell's presence. The most studious and painstaking member of a class distinguished for its scholarly attainments.

Ruth Sarah Seidel Throm, Reading, Pa.

Never to our knowledge have we seen Ruth without a dozen specials, letters and telegrams. But we could at least be nasty enough to say that the rest of us do not have so much trouble in keeping up with our correspondence.

Louisa Carrington Venable, Norfolk, Va.

Here would be another chance for us to enumerate a long list of successful achievements were the evening less short. All the luck in the world to you, Louie, one of the finest girls in '23.

Jessie Watters, New London, Conn.

Jessie is very quiet, but she always manages to get there; many school activities will miss her support.

Isabelle Whitcomb, Essex Junction, Vt.

What will Gardner do without Isabelle to create a little excitement with a cut, bruise, or bump of some kind to be tied up!

Doris Ann Wilde, N. Andover, Mass.

One of Miss Potter's mildest "little doves," notwithstanding her "Wilde" origin.

Priscilla Mary Wolfe, Canton, Mass.

'23's little tom-boy! We'll never forget that toboggan slide last winter, Prill, and we guess that you never will, either.

Alice Louise Woolley, Salem, Mass.

The class politician! Sometime we are going to reform and reorganize Tammany Hall with Louise as "Boss."

Josephine Curry, Brooklyn, N.Y.

After bringing before you such a collection of unparalleled celebrities I shall not seek to "Curry" favor for myself by any plea of merit. Instead I shall merely follow the custom of every well trained Lasell girl and answer "Present."

CLASS POEM

Helen Chapman

THE TORCH

The Torch! significant the name of all we hold
 In arts, in dreams, in lore of sages gone!
 These gifts and more those men of olden days
 Have handed down to sons of a new dawn,
 And so to keep the light of learning bright
 That has come down as an inheritance,
 We take the torch and lift it high,
 Insure its place an age long permanence.
 Such was our challenge; such, our boast;
 Not spoken in pride and foolish self-conceit,
 But made in courage to go forth and meet
 With victory, defeat—
 Thus hope we, '23.
 Lasell as medium 'twixt the old and new,
 Gave glimpses bright into the Sibyl's fire,
 Doing her share to show us ways of life
 To follow which she did our souls inspire.
 And having seen what so far has been done,
 And having heard what there is left to do,
 We look upon the world as we come forth
 And lift above our heads with vigor new
 Our lighted Torch.

To-night, ah, friends, we shall not soon forget;
 For on this eve a solemn pledge we take
 To guard our memories well of dear Lasell
 And of old joys new visions make.
 Not joy alone we have, but hope and trust;
 Our future close at hand divides us as it must;
 But we are held in bonds our pledge makes bright
 That we Lift High the Torch always, as here
 to-night.

MEMENTOES

Louisa Venable

Sister Class, you who have been so true and faithful to us throughout this year, it is with sad hearts that the Class of 1923 faces the hour of separation. Sophomores, you are very dear to us; never shall we forget your love and loyalty. Not once have you failed to serve us. The many thoughtful things that you have done to make the Seniors happy have been genuinely appreciated. Tonight we leave with each of you these presents—tiny gifts by which you may always be reminded of the love that Twenty-Three bears her "Baby Sisters."

And now, members of the Class of 1924, dear Junior rivals, I consider it a pleasure and honor to be allowed the privilege of standing here and addressing you. We have met before. Still well do I recall that night early last November when I had my first introduction to 1924 as an assembled body. It was an occasion worth remembering, a Senior welcomed so warmly into that intimate group of Juniors and given such a delightful ride—to say nothing of a short stroll afterwards—at your expense. You have been dear to me ever since, oh, Juniors! Before you reach that state of dignified seniorhood it is my duty this evening to leave with some of your members small gifts. They are to remind you of mistakes and "*faux pas*" made on numerous occasions in spite of excellent judgment, discretion, and knowledge shown at other times.

Mary O'Hare—It is embarrassing, Mary, for me to have to give you this check. I hate to pay for a ride so enjoyable as the one your class gave me. But we know how you exhausted the class treasury to pay for your private taxi—to say nothing of the divine

trucks that carried the other members of your class to Wellesley and Junior elections. As knowing Seniors, we therefore feel duty bound to help you out. So "from the Bank of Experience and Knowledge we pay to the order of Mary O'Hare a large amount of common sense."

Well, well, here we have with us Jumpy, the jolliest, jumpingest of Juniors! Always on the jump, during the last two years you have earned your name. You have jumped on numerous occasions, but usually after everything was over—never in time to prevent the Seniors from accomplishing anything. So we give you this jumping Jack to remind you of those times after you have become a staid and solemn Senior.

To you, Jocelyn, with your clever notices to post on bulletin boards, with your marvelous plan of day and night shifts, with your time clocks, etc., to prevent Seniors from taking tables—(but we must mention here that even they were not clever enough to outdo the Merry Widow of 1923)—also with your whimsical remarks, we give you this Jester's cap—the wit of the Junior class!

Louise Orr, the patient waiter of Lasell. For one, two, three, four years she has always been the one to welcome old girls and to show all the "ropes" of the place. Tomorrow you will be a Senior, after waiting all these years, so we give to you a diploma as a goal to strive for during next year. Good luck to you!

Helen Schroer—In years before this, it has become the custom at Class Night to slam the Juniors because they have lacked "pep." But 1924 has certainly a wonderful "pep" in you. Never too tired to play the piano, writing one good "peppy" song after another, you have won the admiration of the entire Senior Class. So we compliment the Junior Class on the "Peppiest Pep" Lasell has ever known in Helen Schroer.

Frances Badger, Bertha Krakauer—In spite of the Jester, Jumpy, and Pep we have heard rumors of much feeling between the political parties of the Junior Class, so to you two, representing Main Building and Woodland, I give

a remedy, guaranteeing that it will do away with previous quarrels and differences of opinions—a tube of glue,—during your Senior year may you not fail to stick together.

FAREWELL

Louise Puckett

Our Class Night is almost at an end, but before we say Farewell let us think for a moment about the period we have spent here together. For some it has been two years, for some three and for some four. How reluctant we were to leave our homes! How the weeks before we could return seemed to stretch on and on! The environment was new, the manner of life untried and the faces unfamiliar.

Time changes all, and not many weeks passed before we had come to love those things which we had at first thought strange or unpleasant. Soon we were a big, happy family, living together in close companionship, which as the years have slipped by has grown more precious. And so now as the time for departure draws near we realize what this intimate association means to us. In our desire to prolong it we wish that Father Time were not quite so old; or that it had been possible for him to stay the flight of the months all too quickly passed. What would we give to go over them all again? Once to us Class Night seemed in the dim future, now it is upon us and soon it will be a cherished memory. Almost as from a dream we are awakened by the sad realization that the time has come when we must say good-bye to every one and everything that has meant so much to us. We who have been united for a whole year must part, never again to come together in the same group. Some we shall meet in the future; others we may not see; but not one shall we forget!

We are very grateful for the high example and splendid leadership we have had in our beloved Principal and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, it is with deep regret that we say good-bye to you. Know that our appreciation of your unfailing courtesy and generosity is deep and genuine.

Miss Potter, you have constantly been our

Joy and inspiration. To know that there was some one to whom we could go with our problems, some one who would understand, has brought us comfort. As we say farewell to you we cherish the hope that you may make Lasell days for future girls as happy as you have made them for us.

Mr. and Mrs. Towne, your kindly interest in our progress and our welfare is gratefully recalled now in this hour of parting, and will many times recur to our minds! Many of our pleasures and much of our success, both as Juniors and as Seniors at Lasell, we owe to you.

Dear teachers, in one sense we are not saying goodbye to you, for what you have done for us has become a part of ourselves. In home and community life we shall take our places more wisely and successfully because you have given us practical training, because you have shown us some desirable things in the realms of the mind and spirit.

Seniors of tomorrow, Class of '24, dear Juniors, we have enjoyed your friendly rivalry this year. By keeping close watch upon us you have inspired us to do what was expected both as students and as leaders in school activities. We want you to think of us next year; for many times our thoughts will wander back to Lasell and especially to you who are to fill our places. In saying good-bye, we hope that you may, as we have done, find your last year at Lasell a fulfillment of all your desires and anticipations.

Sophomores, you have ever been devoted to the cause of your Senior sisters. There is an inexpressible sadness in our hearts tonight, as '23 bids you farewell, dear little sisters!

Schoolmates, it has been good to know you. Often we shall find ourselves thinking of you and of the happy days spent here together. We know that in your care the name of the Alma Mater we all love will be well guarded. Any standards which we may have failed to reach, you must strive to attain.

Class of 1923, "Lasell Days are Nearly Over," and we leave behind us the land of its happy school life. Now, because Fate has so

decreed it, there is a separate path for each of us; but we shall not really be separated, for the experiences of this happy year together have established among us an indestructible friendship, and its memories will serve to keep our hearts forever united. You have been faithful, '23, and I may indeed say a loyal band, "Bound firm by a bond unbroken." Dear '23, Farewell!

FAREWELL TO BRAGDON

Dorothy G. Chase

As tonight we bid farewell to you, dear Bragdon Hall, our hearts indeed "swell with undying love." It is fitting that to you we should first pay tribute, for you have been the heart of all our school work and activities.

In the classrooms you have offered us those things which give skill of hand, strength of body, and alertness of mind. In the chapel where we have gathered for morning worship we have learned some of life's deeper lessons. We think, too, of the lectures, musicales, and plays that you have thrown open for our enjoyment or for our profit. 'Tis beneath your wide spreading roof-tree that the underclassmen have cheerfully given us of their hospitality. In the dining-room we have enjoyed the feasting and revelry as only Lasell girls can. Here it was that some time before Easter, we, Seniors, gathered to enjoy the closing weeks around our own tables.

Bragdon Hall, as we recount your priceless gifts, there comes to us the thought of our dear Miss Potter, who has been a guide through many a perplexity. We shall never forget the helpful Sunday evening meetings in her room, where we, who had come with tired and hopeless hearts, found so much rest and comfort.

Many other rooms are dear to us, but none holds more precious associations than our Senior Room,—a place of our very own, where we could be alone to plan and work out our class problems! May the Seniors-to-be prize it as much as we have.

Dear Bragdon, we bless you for the memories,—the lasting friendships; for friends

have played a large part in this life within your kindly halls. There have come changes in this past year. Through illness some have left us, but this night we are thinking of them. We wish we might have shared their friendship and love for a longer time.

Now, dear Bragdon Hall, our Student Home on the Hill, as an unbroken band we, the class of '23, may never see you again;—but, through all the years to come, your influence will shine forth as a guiding light and you, yourself, will stand as a symbol of service to others.

FAREWELL TO CARPENTER

Louise Woolley

The old adage, "Parting is such sweet sorrow," can certainly not be applied to this particular instance; for tonight as we stand before you, dear Carpenter, in this moment of parting, we find no sweetness in the sorrow. We realize that the time has at last come when we must bid good-bye to the house we love so well; to the house that has offered us such protecting shelter all through this year; to the house that to us all has been "Home."

We have come to love you, Carpenter, love every room within your old walls. With reluctant hearts we turn from you tonight, and say farewell forever to the many good times enjoyed here throughout the year. They are but memories now,—memories that will live forever in our minds and hearts. We shall cherish them always as we often recall our happy Lasell days.

We have been twenty-four of the jolliest Carpenterites that ever graced the campus—living together as one big family, sharing one another's joys and griefs, and day by day coming into a better understanding through our close association. At night, after study hour, your walls have resounded with the mirth and laughter of your carefree children. How silent you stood throughout it all,—yet somehow we knew that you, too, were enjoying it fully as much as we.

Our complete happiness was marred, however, by the departure of two of our merry family. It was with heavy hearts that we saw

Miss Woodward leave us,—she who was formerly a loyal Lasell girl, and later our helpmate, adviser, teacher and friend. It was with tear-filled eyes that we saw the familiar objects of her room disappear from sight. Her leaving was not only a loss to you, dear Carpenter, and to your girls, but to every member of Lasell. Our love and best wishes will follow her always. Too, we have missed the cheery companionship of Dot Barnard, the only member of '23 to wear a cap and gown and not to receive her diploma. Owing to illness, she was forced to leave us, and it was not easy to see her go. We shall recall her often as one of '23's leading "songsters."

To Miss Coggeshall and Mrs. Saunders, our loving house-mothers, we owe much. They have helped us in everything,—sympathized with us in our difficulties and joined in our fun as good sports. By keeping us contented and happy, they have succeeded in making '23's Senior year one to be cherished; so tonight as we stand united, we take this opportunity to express to them our appreciation and love.

Reluctantly now we realize that all our good times enjoyed with you are over, dear Carpenter. Yet we feel that when some day we return to you, you will welcome us in your old cordial way, and will afford us rest and contentment, such as we have found with you during the swiftly passing months. To your future children,—Seniors of tomorrow and years to come,—we take this opportunity to express the hope that their days spent within your walls may be as happy as ours. But now the moment has come! With heavy hearts we pause in our evening of revelry,—pause—and remembering always how we loved you,—Farewell, dear Carpenter, Farewell.

FAREWELL TO GARDNER

Norma Prentis

Gardner, dear, the time has come when we must say farewell to you who have sheltered us so safely throughout this memorable year. Now that the hour is at hand, we realize how deeply love for you has been instilled in our hearts.

We are filled with a yearning to live again our year as Seniors. Dear Gardner, if this great desire were to be fulfilled, perhaps we would leave undone some things for which we are sorry and would perform many little acts which we have thoughtlessly neglected. Our fond memory and love for you, however, dominate all haunting regrets.

This year has been one of happiness, nurtured by the warmth of friendship which in days to come will grow more strong and staunch. What happy hours we have spent by your hearth! What jolly times we have enjoyed with our classmates! What gay music and merry laughter have resounded through your spacious halls! What loving guidance we have had from our dear teachers, Miss Wright and Miss Ells! How grateful we are to you for these privileges! Sad, indeed, we are at the realization that they are no longer ours, for we must say good-bye.

As subjects come kneeling at the feet of a queen, to pay due homage, so '23 is now gathered at your threshold to offer to you her last tribute—loyalty forever, Dear Gardner, Farewell!

FLAME SPEECH

Christine Lalley

What a great gift Prometheus secured for mankind when, ascending to heaven, he lighted his torch at the chariot of the sun and brought down fire. The real value of this great achievement was but little recognized in that far-off mythical time, but throughout the succeeding ages men have come to realize its life-giving and sustaining power. Much, too, has been learned of the evil as well as the beneficial uses of fire. Tonight, however, I am not to tell of myths or legends, but I am to speak of fire and its greatest meaning to us Lasell girls who are gathered here to observe a time-honored rite.

To us tonight this fire symbolizes the complete destruction of all that has brought us distress or annoyance. Our Lasell days have been the happiest ones of our youth, but as in every period of life there are bound to be dis-

couragements to meet and unpleasant tasks to perform, so here, too, there have been trials and vexations, but in order that we may forget every unpleasant moment spent here we are to follow a splendid custom and make an end to our small troubles by flinging them into this devouring flame. Thus when we leave this spot all prejudices we may have had through our all too quickly passed Lasell days will have become extinct, and all associations with things of a disagreeable nature, even our ungenerous thoughts, will die out, and once cast into flame can never be revived.

These smouldering embers signify also the passing of our school days. From the dead ashes may there rise thoughts of our school which are kind, generous, joyous, but above all, loyal and true to our Alma Mater. May we go forth cherishing a love for her which shall kindle a flame of affection in the hearts of those who may follow us. And may the bright light of honor and truth be reflected from us, when we no longer can look to her so constantly for Cheer and for Radiance.

As the last spark of this flame dies out and its smoke passes away forever, may every haunting or unpleasant thought, word, or deed fade from our memory FOREVER, and we,—the class of 1923,—pledge ourselves to build a brighter, happier flame of Love and Loyalty for our Alma Mater—Dear Lasell.

FLAME SPEECH

Betty Mitchell

I

They were always taking exercises;
They were always on a diet;
And the constant talk among their friends
Was the way pounds vanished by it.

II

“Say, how much have you lost this week?”
Could be heard day after day;
Or, “I’ve planned to start dieting this noon,
So I must see what I weigh.”

III

Thus it went on from girl to girl,
’Til to lose weight became a fad.
Money for candy was spent no more,—
My, what a saving for Dad!

IV

How fast those pounds did disappear!
They fell off left and right;
But I have found their hiding place
And have brought them here tonight.

V

Oh, wondrous flame a-sparkling so,
I now will increase your treasure
By adding this weight to your mass of light;
Its burden has given no pleasure!

EFFIGY OF GARDNER'S CAT

Betty Neal

She comes to my room at eleven each night,
Sneaking around with her eyes shining bright,
Jumps up on the bed and 'bout scares me to death—
While I lie there so still, just gasping for breath.
This isn't a ghost—no, nothing like that—
It's only dear Gardner's beloved ol' cat,
Our Percy.

To live on "first floor" and have this little pest
Climb in through the window and walk on the desk,
And tip over the ink and spoil all that's in sight—
The work that you've done the previous night—
Theme papers ruined, note-books destroyed,
No wonder this cat we always avoid,
Our Percy.

And what would you do if a rustle you heard
In your waste-paper basket at midnight? My word!
You'd think of all sorts of things, burglars and
spooks,
And perhaps, if you dared to, you'd throw a few
books.
Then a piercing "meow" as four feet pitter pat—
And you'd realize again, 'twas that horrid ol' cat,
Our Percy.

Now perhaps you will think it most cruel of me
To throw into the flames poor Percy; but see
How much trouble she's made, how she's scared us
this year;
Reason that out, you'll not think me so queer.
She has done some good, she has done some harm,
Now she'll be going to "Kitty Cat's Farm,"
Our Percy.

FLAME SPEECH

Betty Chandler

Old Clock of Carpenter Hall, your duties
have been unceasing this year. Disturber of
our slumbers, controller of our waking hours,
you have hustled us to our meals; driven us to
our classes; ordered us in spite of our pro-

tests to study hour, thus shortening our even-
ing revelries.

Perhaps you have done your best. Never-
theless secure in our Senior retreat you have
been a law unto yourself, paying too little heed
to what other school clocks were saying. Your
face, apparently so frank and honest, has
failed to inspire our confidence. With an al-
most cynical grin you have gazed upon us as
we have dashed madly for the dining-room,
horror stricken at the realization that because
of you we should probably be members of
Monday morning study hall. Again when the
fancy seized you to be ahead of time with
what triumphant glee you have watched us
rush out the door, only to find when we
reached Bragdon, that we had at least one half
minute to spare.

So now, old clock, we are through with you
and your deceitful glances, and that you may
never annoy the class of twenty-four as you
have troubled us, into the flames I shall fling
you. Joyfully we listen to their snapping and
crackling, as we realize that your intriguing
and scheming countenance will forever be ab-
sent from Carpenter Hall.

FLAME SPEECH

Margaret Bullock

Beware! Do not open the lid, for within
this chest are many petty CHILLS! I en-
trust to the Flames the key, also, for with it
some inquisitive lass would fain satisfy her de-
sire to see these frigid creatures. There are
many of them. During the long, cold winter
days who among us did not shiver again and
again, especially while climbing the hill to Main
in the early morning? At the time of the tak-
ing of our caps and gowns, did not many ex-
perience a nervous apprehension, the chills
creeping up our backbones lest there be some
slip somewhere? Then how often before
those terrific exams, were we petrified with
dread at the possibility of forfeiting these in-
signia of dignity? Yes, and those icy looks of
the underclassmen, left in mid-air!

And so, little chest of CHILLS, I give you
to the heat of the Flames. Farewell!

COMMENCEMENT DAY

Our last Chapel was opened by a service of praise and worship, after which Dr. Winslow read a long list of eagerly awaited announcements:

PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES

NUMERALS FOR TRACK

Awarded to the girls winning ten or more points for their respective classes:

Freshman

Helen McIntire

FIELD DAY CUP

Specials. Cup remains at Lasell

WINNING CREW

Each member of the crew received an L.

Lucy Fuller
Evelyn Shidler
Priscilla Wolfe
Louise Puckett
Carolyn Colton

The following received Bars as they were members of the Winning Crew of 1922:

Elizabeth Mitchell, *Captain*
Rosalie Gruhn
Helen Buettner
Elizabeth Buettner

Each member of the different crews received L. C. C.'s, the letters being presented each of the captains of the respective crews:

SENIOR SECOND CREW

Mary Ann Miller
Isabelle Whitcomb
Margaret Bullock
Arline Allsopp
Jeannette Merrick
Gertrude Gould

BARS

Florence Boehmcke, *Captain*
Elizabeth Neal
Berenice Farber

JUNIOR 1ST CREW

Anne McDavitt
Helen Strauss
Naomi Jaffe
Gertrude Westerhoff
Lydia Parry
Marietta Chase
Elizabeth Anderson

BARS

Margaret Bunnell, *Captain*
Lucile Norris

JUNIOR 2ND CREW

Katharine Webb, *Captain*
Mary O'Hare
Brenda Copeland
Sylvia Starr
Elizabeth Frick
Helen Robson
Olive Lunny
Gertrude Wragg

BARS

Eleanor Averill

JUNIOR WHITE CREW

Lois Gottlieb, *Captain*
Isabel Lummus
Doris Woodruff
Esther Adams
Maud Wilcox
Louise Titus
Phyllis Hessin
Grace Brinkerhoff
Marjorie Aitken

MIXED CREW

Eva-May Mortimer, *Captain*
Helene Berkson
Marjorie Wilcox
Christine Chamberlain
Esther Harvey
Louise Mueller
Edna Hart
Jessie Matteson
Ruth Dunning
Nadine Strong

TENNIS

The following received T's:

Jocelyn Tong
Dorothy Redman
Berenice Farber

BARS

Elizabeth Mitchell
Ruth Hight

As winner of the cup for 1922, Elizabeth Mitchell is presented with a Pin and her name is engraved for the second time on the cup remaining at Lasell.

BASKET BALL

Each member who played an outside team
for an entire game received an L.

Edith Clendenin
Ella Robbins
Lydia Parry
Anne McDavitt
Dorothy Redman
Helen Stryker
Margaret Bunnell
Pauline Gagne
Alyce Dick
Grace Brinkerhoff
Leonora Belber
Helen Cummings
Elizabeth Neal

BARS

Elizabeth Mitchell, *Captain*
Carolyn Colton

HOCKEY

Each member of the team received L.

Edith Hadley
Helen Buettner
Elizabeth Buettner
Frances Badger
Eva-May Mortimer
Lois Gottlieb
Helen McIntire
Miriam Belber

BARS

Elizabeth Mitchell, *Captain*
Carolyn Colton
Berenice Farber

EXTRA CREDITS FOR SCHOLARSHIPS

2nd Semester

Elizabeth Mitchell	2
Sylvia Starr	2
Olga Hammell	2
Hazel Small	2
Helen Schroer	2

STUDENT COUNCIL PINS

These girls receive a gold pin for serving
four terms:

Carolyn Colton, *President*
Anna Bullock

CERTIFICATES**STENOGRAPHY**

Ruth Hopkins
Mabel Bavier
Ruth Godley

TYPEWRITING

Isabelle Whitcomb
Lois Gottlieb
Sylvia Levi

STENOGRAPHY AND TYPEWRITING

Mabel Gleason
Helen Cummings
Isabelle Varney

**ALL SUBJECTS OF SECRETARIAL TRAINING
COURSE**

Florence Boehmcke
Mira Huggins
Antoinette Meritt
Elizabeth Mitchell
Doris Wilde
Louise Woolley

ACADEMIC MUSIC COURSE

Major Subjects—Voice and Piano

Ethel Josephine Cole
Helen Lucy Lightbody
Major Subject—Voice
A. Elizabeth Bristow
Adrienne Louise Fontaine
Major Subject—Piano
Naomi Margaret Davis

HOME ECONOMICS

Dorothy Carey
Frances Clarke
Carolyn Colton
Lucy Fuller
Lucy Kellogg
Marjorie Lowell
Cathleen Meloon
Jeanette Merrick
Dorothy Merwin
Dorothy Millspaugh
Louise Puckett
Mercedes Rendell
Evelyn Shidler
Priscilla Wolfe

BREAD PRIZES

1st Prize, Dorothy Millspaugh
2nd Prize, Elizabeth Buettner

Honorable Mention

1st, Dorothy Carey
2nd, Catherine Lalley

POST GRADUATE SEALS

Harriette Case	12 credits
Marjorie Gifford	8 credits
Naomi Davis	5 credits

SCHOLARSHIP PRIZES

1st Prize (two years)	
Elizabeth Mitchell	92 $\frac{7}{8}$ %
2nd Prize (two years)	
Antoinette Meritt	90 $\frac{1}{2}$ %
Honorable Mention	
Anna Bullock	87 $\frac{1}{2}$ %
Jessie Watters	87 $\frac{1}{2}$ %
Honorable Mention for one year (Senior year)	
Florence Boehmcke	88 $\frac{5}{6}$ %

SWEATERS

“One girl out of a hundred!”

An “all-round” Lasell girl—chosen from character shown this year—each girl had a chance to earn one sweater.

- Requirements—Good standing in studies.
- Good standing in athletics.
- Good winner and better loser.
- Good influence, thoughtful.
- Democratic, good “mixer.”
- Good health and personal appearance.
- Appearance of room.
- No habit of breaking rules.
- No dishonorable acts.

Every girl carefully considered. The way in which each girl handled her specific responsibilities this year has “told the tale.”

- Carolyn Colton
- Louise Puckett
- Frances Badger
- Honorable Mention
- Helen Hinshaw
- Edith Clendenin

Lasell made a new departure this year in awarding to Elizabeth Mitchell the highest honor ever paid a student by our Principal. Not only did she lead the school in scholarship and fulfill the Lasell sweater requirements for two years, but her unfailing loyalty was so marked that faculty and students alike were glad to have our Principal pay this unusual honor to one who so signally merited it. The prize gift was a gold fountain pen.

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

Rev. Ernest Graham Guthrie

I want to speak to you this morning for a few minutes on a rather elusive, but, I think, a very important topic for many of us here today, viz.: our Castles in Spain. Sometimes we are offered a penny for our thoughts when they seem far away. But they cannot be bought for a penny, often, let us admit it, because they are engaged on things too ignoble or trivial for us to recall to others; and often again because they are engaged on things too intimate and personal to be bought with a penny. We are building our Castles in Spain, and building them out of what seems the most unsubstantial material, out of hidden desires the goal of which we cannot ourselves define, or secret hopes which perhaps no one but we ourselves know. And yet, unsubstantial as these castles are, by them our present life is continually fed and to make them substantial, in one form or another, the total powers of life must be given.

There is a book that has just been published entitled “The Genius of America,” by Stuart P. Sherman. If I could persuade every member of the graduating class to read it this summer I should feel that I had done perhaps the largest service that I could do for you today. Somewhere in that book he tells us that one of the most interesting and intelligent members of a graduating class came to talk to him, as she said, about her future. “I have spent,” she said, “four years at the University; now they want me to go home and marry and settle down and be just a good woman. My home town will sweep over me and swallow up everything that I have learned in my years here. I don’t want to be a good woman!” “What do you want to be?” her teacher inquired. She could not phrase her answer promptly. But she had both arms extended towards the infinite, that was all. That gesture of hungry discontent, as her teacher knew, was a token of the most hopeful kind that education was “taking”; but its vagueness indicated that her education was still incom-

plete. She had begun to feel what Emerson calls youth's "thirst for a real existence for an object," but had not found that "something great and good" in the service of which that thirst shall be satisfied.

Now I am not so unwise as to think that I know or can even imagine what your Castles in Spain are like; but I do wish that I might suggest today something worthy for their plan, and just one or two things that are needed for their realization.

First, with regard to the plan, let us hold as our highest purpose to be the greatest kind of human being that we can be. We are all agreed that a human being needs education, but as a wise man has warned us, education has more various aims than we usually recognize and the fundamental question for all of us is "Education for what?"

There is, first of all, the education that designs to make us capable of earning our livelihood in this vast industrial and commercial system of which we are a part. For a world of newspapers and business we need the arts or reading, writing and figuring. If we are to enter the world of industry we need an enormous amount of technical information and training which is being amply provided today. And I should not say a word of disparagement with regard to the purpose of this form of education. It is a great thing to be able to play our part effectively in the world's vast labor house. "A really skillful dressmaker," it has been quaintly but truly said, "could wipe away as many tears from human eyes as any sister of charity." And yet, if we have no larger purpose for our life than this we are in danger of being ultimately reduced to little more than a cog in the great wheels of the world's industry.

On a tombstone in a cemetery in France this script was carved beneath the name, "He was born a man; he died a grocer." It is not easy to escape such a destiny. One of the most discerning critics of our national life, who spent forty years as a student and professor in Harvard University, said that the

great industrial and commercial system that dominates our modern life has a power to mold men greater than the university; and that the bulk of its graduates, after ten years in the commercial world, have lost almost every evidence that they have been educated for anything more than to be a part of the commercial system.

There is, therefore, a second form of education that designs to increase our capacity to enjoy for its own sake all that is good and beautiful and true in the world. Anatole France makes one of his greatest characters, an old scholar, give noble expression to this aim of education. "One comes into this world," he says, "to enjoy what is beautiful and what is good, and to do as one pleases when the things one wants to do are noble, intelligent, and generous." In his mind that is what the noblest form of education is; it is the true cultivation of the powers of mind, heart, and will, to enjoy all that God has given us to enjoy. "If that child," he goes on, referring to the young girl whose training is being discussed, "if that child were entrusted to my care, I would make of her a child of bright intelligence and full of life, in whom everything beautiful in art or nature would awaken some responsive thrill. I would teach her to live in sympathy with all that is beautiful—lovely landscapes, the ideal scenes of poetry and history, the emotional charm of noble music. I would make lovable to her everything I would wish her to love."

It is by our sheer disinterested love of the great things of life that a liberal education is both tested and justified, and if I were given the opportunity to stand again where some of you are standing today, I would make my life-election very different. I would not ask of every subject, "What is it going to do to help me to earn my livelihood?" I think I would take many subjects whose direct bearing on my chosen vocation was very slight. I should feel that my education had been to some purpose if my Castles in Spain were built out of all the noblest dreams and visions my fellow-

men have had,—if after hearing one of the great masters, I could briefly say:

I have heard music and I cannot sleep,
 I have been in some sad and distant land
 Where silent steppes to dim horizons creep
 And long, slow rivers wind through choking sand;
 I have heard marching, and the roll of drums
 Across those steppes within those forests dim;
 And I have felt the sudden thrill that comes
 Upon the chanting of a mighty hymn.
 I have heard music, and I cannot sleep,
 My heart shall know nor peace nor pity yet;
 For in me whirl, like clouds across the deep,
 Things I can neither utter nor forget.

I should want the keys that would unlock the mighty kingdoms of life,—not only of humanity, but the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, the plants and rocks of the earth, and the vast universe of God. For the greatest human beings are surely those who have learned to love the great things of life for their own sakes. In their presence one feels “something better than a sermon, better than medicine, better than alms—a current of energy and joy, and new power and incentive within one’s self.” Surely this is one noble aim of education, and the most beautiful of vocations is to be one of these.

The final aim of education that I shall name does not exclude these first two, the economic and cultural, but comprehends and completes them both. And I do not know how we can adequately conceive that aim except by using that well worn, much abused, and as an advocate of the contemplative life has called it, “that maleficent word, service!” If our education so far has not disposed us willingly and joyously to enter a life of co-operative service among our fellowmen, we must conclude that it has so far failed. If, again, our conception of service has been narrowed and confined to one or two of the most heroic and consciously humanitarian of humanity’s many vocations, like that of the minister, the missionary, and the social worker, we are going half blind into life. “What we want at present more than a fresh call to service,” it has been briefly said, “is a wider conception of the field.” Human-

ity has needed to have its moral and physical wounds looked after and has required ministrants to those needs since man appeared on the planet; and will always require them, and will praise and reward, more or less, workers who supply those needs. But if humanity’s venture on the earth is ever to issue in anything more satisfying than mere self-preservation, humanity needs a multitude of other things. It needs, not least, satisfactions for a multitude of men and women who are not merely suffering bodies, clamorous with physical wants, but are also emotional, intellectual and moral beings, craving a higher and larger life for their special human faculties. Deep in the heart of the world is a passion for discovering a larger and better life for all the people in the world, not even excluding the intellectual and other privileged classes, and every one who assists in any way at that discovery does honorable service. Furthermore, whoever bends his full strength to increasing the health and pleasurable life of men, sooner or later will find in his work, whatever it is, something of the peace and satisfaction of religious devotion. It is only those who stretch out the arms of life to an infinite of this order towards the fulfillment of their own private desires and hopes.

If there is anything in this outline of what we seek to be and do that is in the plan of our Castles in Spain these are just one or two of the things necessary to their realization on which I would say a word before I remove myself to that place where we, including the speaker, devoutly wish commencement speakers may very soon be.

First, we must find a place to begin. That may seem a tremendous and all-important problem to some of you today. Frankly, I don’t believe it is as important as it seems. It is vexing and distressing enough until it is settled, but it is not so important when we have once learned that the true vocation of any life is only slowly and progressively revealed, even after we have made the initial decision as to where we are to begin, whether that begin-

ning is a place that can be located on the map, or a profession which always has within itself infinite diversities of possible service. "A man," says Emerson, "is like a bit of Labrador Spar, which has no lustre as you turn it in your hand until you come to a particular angle; then it shows deep and beautiful colors. There is no adaptation or universal applicability in men, but each has his special talent and the mastery of successful men consists in adroitly keeping themselves where and when that turn shall be oftenest to be practiced." The where of your final service and the when of your greatest service are questions that only the long slow movement of life can determine, and those who are going to make the greatest answers to these questions will be least anxious about the minor question as to where to begin.

If, therefore, there are some amongst us, like the girl of whom I spoke in the beginning, so fascinated by "the land where I am not" as to be blind to the rich and various fields of service near at hand in the home and the home town, let me point you to one great soul in the first century who also had his Castles in Spain. St. Paul had a great desire to go to Rome and from Rome on to the unknown region of Spain. That was the dream of his life, its haunting unrealized ambition. He was always thinking about it; and often talked about it; but he never tried to force his way through to it. "Whensoever," he says to his friends in Rome, "I take my journey into Spain, I will come to you—but *now* I go into Jerusalem to minister."

The world has many disappointed and embittered people in it who have hacked their way through to Spain in deafness to the call of Jerusalem, and in defiance of the will of God only to find their Eldorado was a mirage. But the great souls keep turning their spar, keeping themselves where and when their growing capacities will find noblest use and they find Spain perhaps in Sleepy Eye, or Gopher Prairie, or it may be in some great citadel of the world spirit in one of the mighty cities of the earth.

The second thing that we need is courage. It's a long great way we have to go to realize any of the greatest hopes and ambitions of life and we need a stout heart to keep pegging away till the dream comes true. You remember what Lincoln's mother said to him as the end drew near, and her spirit struggled to break away and return to God who gave it,—the dying mother bade him a long loving farewell, saying, "Be something, Abe." Would that that voice might sound in the ear of every one of this generation, as the greatest individual and corporate fulfillment of its dreams.

I want to leave with you a memory that has always been to me a bugle call through the years to be something, whether success or failure should be our lot at our chosen task. You remember the exposition that Captain Scott and his comrades made to discover the South Pole, how they struggled back growing ever weaker through the white wastes and pitched their tent for the last time. From that tent Scott penciled a letter to Barrie. To the end some of the words trail away as into the great silence that was waiting for them. It begins; "We are pegging out in a very comfortable spot, hoping this letter may be found and sent to you, I write you a word of farewell." After some private instructions he goes on. "Good-bye! I am not at all afraid of the end, but sad to miss many a simple pleasure which I had planned for the future in our long marches. . . . We are in a desperate state, feet frozen, etc., no fuel, and a long way from food, but it would do your heart good to be in our tent to hear our songs and our cheery conversation." . . . "Later,"—it is here that the words become difficult,— "we did intend to finish ourselves when things proved like this, but we have decided to die naturally without."

I wish that somehow every member of this generation going forward into the great undiscovered country of the future in need of courage for the long great march might stand a moment by that tent and listen to their songs and have courage, the great courage that is

needed to fulfill the mighty hopes that are now in the world by being something worthy of our own great hour and day.

The last qualification that I shall name is faith,—faith in God? Yes, faith in Him who never made this universe or this life for the coward, the fearful, the unbelieving, but for those who will match His glorious courage with a courage struck from His Own. Faith in the Maker of Life? Yes, faith in Him who knew that the greatest of all is servant of all. But now and here faith in life itself, faith in the unseen relationship between the present rightly used and the future of power and glory and service and usefulness. Do not heed those unreal sentimentalists who tell you that the years that are behind you are the happiest, for they are not. The happiest and most fruitful years lie before you, when the chaos and the restlessness are passed, if you are girding yourselves, tempering the iron, sharpening the blade, and getting ready to follow the banner as, held by divine hands, it takes the field.

Members of the graduating class. Find your place. Be “indispensable” somewhere to your generation. It is your loftiest vocation to make some company, be it large or small, glad that you are alive. Move to your place, turning the spar to the angle of your best, and leave the rest to God and life.

If the dark hours come, as they will, and you are hard pressed in the battle, take your bent sword to the Altar of the King of Chivalry and pray always through life’s long day the old Knight’s prayer, “Lord, in tomorrow’s fight let me not falter.” Go in faith and not without gladness, trusted by the homes that gave you birth, by the teachers that have sought to make you ready, and waited for you as you are waited for by a world that calls you to remake it before your long great day is done.

THE ALUMNAE REUNION

To the surprise and delight of the old graduates the Alumnae Association held its meeting in the dear old Chapel. Through the thought-

fulness of Dr. Winslow the classroom partitions were removed and the old desk and chair restored to their accustomed places and there was altogether a dear, familiar look to things.

At 2.00 P. M. the meeting was called to order, our Alumnae President, Evelyn Schmidt '14, in the chair. A piano duet by two graduates, Mayno Seltzer '22 and Helene Grashorn '22, furnished a delightful opening to the program. Miss Schmidt in a few gracious words welcomed the class of 1923, and their president, Louise Puckett, acknowledged the courtesy in her usual bright way. On account of the recent illness and absence of our secretary, Nell Woodward '15, her report was not given. The treasurer, Mrs. Ella Richardson Cushing '73, submitted a most complete and encouraging report, which included the report from the Caroline Carpenter Endowment Fund, and stated how a part of the interest from the Alumnae funds had been used for the benefit of worthy present-day students.

The Alumnae Association officers elected for next year were: President, Evelyn Schmidt '14; Vice-President, Mrs. Helen Lesh Zerfas '17; Secretary, Mrs. Doris Brown Ranlett '21; Treasurer, Mrs. Ella R. Cushing '73.

Our Association then formally accepted Dr. Winslow’s suggestion that fifteen members of the Lasell Alumnae Association be represented on the school corporation committee. The form of election is to be decided upon later.

Dr. Winslow gave a very encouraging report of the school and the recently organized Lasell Clubs and expressed the hope that the good work would continue.

Letters written with characteristic wit and wisdom were read from Dr. Bragdon and Maude Simes Harding, '06 (now enjoying a summer’s travel abroad). A live-wire telegram was read from Clifford Dasher Stephens '98, extending congratulations to the Association.

Miss Packard in her own inimitable way presented on behalf of the L. A. A. a “pot of gold” to Mrs. Ella Richardson Cushing, a

slight token to express our appreciation of her untiring service as treasurer, also to mark her fiftieth class anniversary.

Some interesting gifts were reported at this time. From the Class of 1861, \$100; Class of 1883, \$60; Class of 1908, \$100; a member of the Class of 1922, \$250.

Prof. Joseph Hills has just begun (in April) his fiftieth year as instructor at Lasell in the Department of Music. He most kindly responded to the impromptu call from *his* "old girls," playing a fine piano selection, and accompanying the members of the Association as they closed the program with the familiar strains of Auld Lang Syne.

MARY QUICK DEAN '14,
Secretary pro tem.

DR. BRAGDON'S GREETING

Dear Girls:

Now I see the graduates of the last ten or twelve years straighten up and say, "Who is this who calls us 'Girls'?" But I also see the graduates and pupils of the previous fifty years smile and say, "That's all right; *he knows us!* We ARE the Girls, his girls!"

But how can a man three thousand miles away, with cold pen and paper *reach you* when he competes with *lively Lillie* or the sober Dr.

Guy, who can look into your eyes and tell you face to face that you are the nicest things in the whole world and that the future of the finest school on earth depends on you and you alone?

If I could sit at the old desk on the old platform in the old Chapel and look into your eager—and sometimes not so eager—faces I'd feel like talking to you in the same old way!

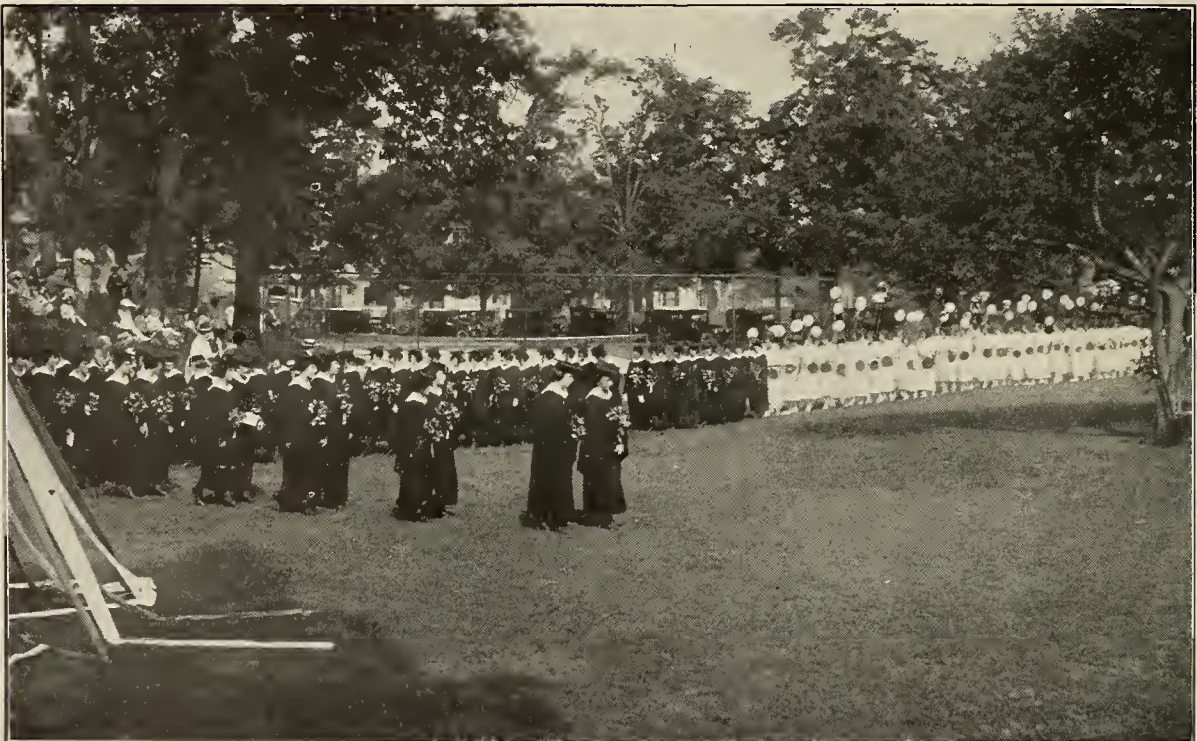
But the old Chapel has gone into pieces and the old desk has been banished to the lower regions!

I am sure I could not stand away up on that distant platform in the old Gymnasium and reach you! It would be too far from you! Anyhow, I *could* come down and stand on the floor, couldn't I? Then, perhaps, I could talk! and you'd listen because you *had* to.

Now you can just shrug your shoulders and turn to the living voices of those who love you and our Lasell, not more, but more *moderately*, than your old "Principal Emeritus!"

To their voices I resign you, only adding that *I love you same as ever, and pray the richest blessings upon you, each and every one.*

Dear "Girls" of 1923, the Seminary sends you forth to represent her; you have today come into a worthy fellowship. See that you be worthy of it. C. C. B.



JUNE FÊTE



IN MEMORIAM

Since Memorial Day has just passed, it is fitting that we mourn in these pages the recent interment of a militant figure, long prominent in the pseudo-feud of Seniors and Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen. The grim old veteran now gone to rest is known as Class Spirit. Over his grave let us shed a few decent tears and then rally round an abler and more venerable figure. For no matter how much prominence the deceased may receive, he has always been overshadowed finally by the towering commander of all loyal hearts—School Spirit. The new leader now orders in the far-flung battle lines, the outposts, main guards and reserves, and the reunited army will thunder past the new grave of the slumbering hero in the greater cause of Lasell.

It is all over! The Seniors have smashed all records and the last echoes of the shouting have died away. Peace has settled once more on the campus—outwardly, at least. River Day, the great event of inter-class contests, is actually fading into history, leaving behind a varied assortment of memories and an elusive thing termed experience. This much we know. On River Day all the desperate practice of weeks, the energies and prayers of all the classes were concentrated finally on a brief space of time. In less than ten short minutes of paddling for each crew, the climax of the year rushed to a close. We who watched and entreated learned that it is the little odds and

ends, the valuable seconds devoted to constant effort, which determine the annals of fate in a crisis. What stands out at the critical moment merely shows what has already been thoroughly and carefully placed in reserve. There will be many crises lurking just around the corners of life. We shall, of course, meet them to the best of our ability. But our ability is determined by our habitual work in building it. So let our memory of River Day impress upon us to practice always what we would be, for we may never know when we must stand up to the crucial test.

“Lasell days are nearly over”—so often have we Juniors wondered how it would feel to leave—with “no more pencils, no more books,”—for home and a summer vacation. Now that the time has actually come we sing our song with far less enthusiasm because Lasell holds a very precious place in our hearts. New experiences and new comradeships have bound us firmly to our Alma Mater, loved as well by those many girls of years gone by, who will follow with keenest interest our fortunes in “carrying-on.” ’23 has given us incentive by their good sportsmanship and loyalty. May we, the future Seniors, pass on to the Juniors of next year the invaluable heritage entrusted to us.

“Lasell days are nearly over.” How often we hear this repeated in song and speech!

Though it always sounds the same its meaning is so very different.

To the Seniors of '23 it means parting from the dear school where so many happy hours have been spent, to take up the various occupations awaiting them. Many will return to the school in the years to come, to find that great changes have taken place in their absence.

To the Juniors it means going home for the summer vacation with all its pleasures, to return the following September to carry on, as best they may, the work of the Seniors, and all too soon to move about in cap and gown.

To underclassmen it means a year nearer to the day when they, too, will be graduated from their Alma Mater.

But let us hope that in the heart of every one the spark of loyalty has been kindled to burn forever. For whosoever gives loyalty inspires loyalty, and receives it in return. What a wonderful feeling it is to know that there is one spot on this earth where people love you and are interested in your welfare and happiness! How could you help then but return to Lasell, realizing with pride and affection that you, too, belong to, and are an important part of, this great and growing organ-

ization? Just as every cog is essential and vital to its wheel, so are your love and cooperation imperative to Lasell.

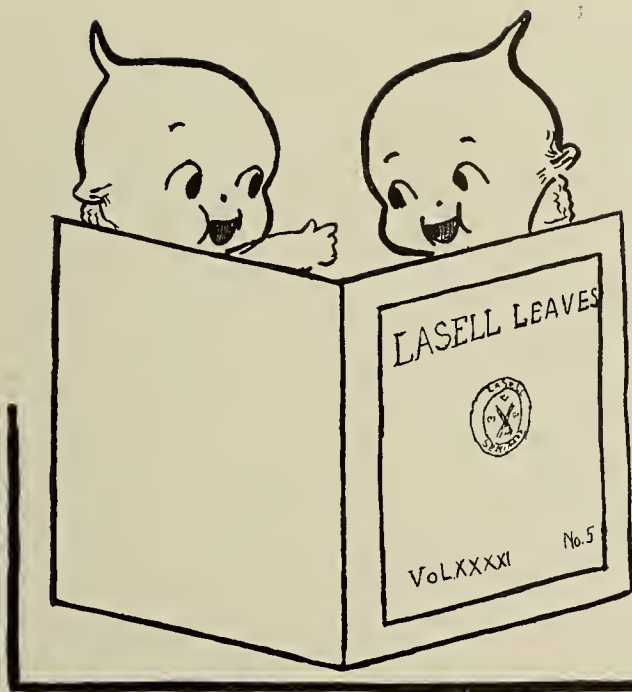
"Home, sweet home," these words mean so much to us, especially now, since the time has come when we must leave our Alma Mater and go home to enjoy happy vacation days with our families.

How quickly this year has passed, but time always passes quickly when we are busy. We have been busy; every minute has been filled to the utmost, and yet, have we worked hard enough and accomplished all that we wished to achieve this year? Are we ready to go home to our parents, who have made possible for us all these advantages, who have labored and sacrificed that we may gain this broader experience? We came here to get the best that Lasell has to offer, but it is not given us until we give our best.

During the past year at Lasell our Seniors have accomplished many worth-while things and through their experiences we have learned how to give the best. In the year to come, we, as Seniors, will try to live up to their high ideals, their Lasell standards.



SENIORS CHEER AS '23 WINS



LOCALS



May 21. At nine o'clock, two big trucks drew up in front of Bragdon and were soon filled with a crowd of girls joyously embarking, lunch-boxes and all, for the long-anticipated trip to Plymouth. They stopped at Nantasket Beach for lunch and arrived at Plymouth early in the afternoon, where they saw practically everything of interest including the Old Oaken Bucket, Plymouth Rock, the Old Cemetery, the John Alden House, Miles Standish Statue, Pilgrim Hall and the birthplace of John Adams.

May 28. Another group of students enjoyed a trip to Salem, Marblehead and Gloucester.

May 25. The Christian Endeavor of May 25 was led by Ruth Hight, who spoke to us impressively concerning the friendships made at school. June 1 the meeting was led by Cecile Loomis, last year's president, who spoke of her impressions on returning to Lasell. Genevieve Tiernan delighted us with a solo.

Dr. Leavitt spoke to us at Vespers, May 27, and gave us a new way of looking at temptations and an incentive to resist them.

June 3. The Vesper Service of June 3 was held in the Methodist Church. The Senior and Intermediate Choirs of that church, led by the pastor, Mr. Harper, presented the "Holy City."

At the last meeting of the Athletic Association Frances Badger was elected to succeed Betty Mitchell as president for next year.

The prize of five dollars, offered to the student who should submit the best advertisement for Lasell in an open competition, was won by Betty Mitchell, who seems to do everything extremely well.

At the final meeting of the Dramatic Club the following officers were elected for next year: President, Matilda Daugherty; Vice-President, Elsie Terhune; Secretary, Barbara Pinkham; Advertising Manager, Gertrude Wragg.

On Friday of Senior Week, the Junior Class once more serenaded Gardner and Carpenter, as they had done in the dim and distant month of September, but on this occasion a farewell note of sadness rang through it.

May 26—Glee Club night! Guests at dinner and later at the Concert in the tent. All were most enthusiastic over the excellent rendering of selections by the Glee and Mandolin Clubs. Congratulations to you, Mr. Harper, for your faithful and efficient directorship, and to you, Josephine and Doris, as leaders!

Following is the program:

Glee Club Leader
 JOSEPHINE CURRY, '23
Mandolin Club Leader
 DORIS K. LOUGEE, '24
Accompanists
 HELEN C. SCHROER, '24
 MARGUERITE ROBINSON, '24
Director
 MR. EARL E. HARPER

PROGRAM

Gypsy Fire	Brahms
Gleam, Gleam	de Faye
	Glee Club
The Crackerjack	Odell
Shifting Shadows	Odell
	Mandolin Club
Swing Along	Cook
Darkey Lullaby	Dvorak
In May	Parker
	Glee Club
Barcarolle (from "Tales of Hoffman")	Offenbach
Indian Smoke Dance	Metz
	Mandolin Club
Eastern Song	Daniels
Sparkling Sunlight	Ardite
	Glee Club

Wednesday, June 6, occurred the Pupils' Commencement Concert. An enthusiastic audience thoroughly appreciated the splendid work accomplished by the more advanced pupils in voice, piano and organ. Following is the program:—

Piano—Whims	Schumann
	Miss Chandler
Voice—Thou Art My Repose	Schubert
	Miss Fontaine
Pianoforte and Organ—Theme and Variations	Dunham
	Miss Lightbody and Miss Davis
Voice—My Heart at Thy Dear Voice	Saint-Saëns
	Miss Huggins
Piano—Humoreske	Rachmaninoff
	Miss Gilman
Voice—The Little Trees	Osgood
(In Old Athlone)	
	Miss Hight
Piano—Arabesque	MacDowell
	Miss Anderson
Voice—The Gathered Rose	Franck
Florian's Song	Godard
	Miss Hessin
Violin—Canto Amoroso	Sammartini-Elman
	Miss Doris Lougee
Voice—I Know a Hill	Whelpley
The Nightingale Has a Lyre of Gold	Whelpley
	Miss Lunny

Piano—Polichinelle	Rachmaninoff
	Miss Schroer
Voice—The Almond Blossom	Schumann
The Lotus Flower	Schumann
	Miss Cole
Pianoforte Ensemble—Ballet (from Petit Suite)	Debussy
	Misses Lightbody, Davis, Schroer and Cummings

The Senior Reception was held Saturday evening, June 9, at Woodland. The parents and friends of the graduating class were received by Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Miss Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Towne and Miss Louise Puckett.

June 9 in Carter Hall was held the Sewing and Cooking Exhibit, which reflected great credit upon the teaching staff and the girls of that department. Artistic and practical gowns, hats, and exquisite needlework gave evidence of creative ability and many hours of conscientious work. Every kind of dish was daintily displayed from clam cocktail to frozen dainties, dishes fit for the epicures, and others for the invalid. In the living room guests were served with frappe and fancy crackers.

Class Night was clear and favorable. May it be an omen of Twenty-three's future! The impressive and enjoyable ceremonies of the evening radiated talent, mirth and the sorrow of parting. The tent was filled to overflowing with interested friends who listened to a program printed elsewhere in this number.

June 2—A glorious day for the June Fête! The classes assembled on Bancroft Lawn and formed in double lines facing one another; Seniors in cap and gown with corsage of roses and lilies of the valley; Juniors in white, carrying white balloons bearing their class numerals in black; Sophomores in white, carrying red and grey balloons, and Freshmen and Specials in white, carrying green balloons.

Through the centre came wee ladies-in-waiting and the page.—Jane Brown of Orange, N. J., Priscilla Winslow, and Earl Cummings, —preceding the Queen, Elizabeth Neal, escorted by Louise Puckett, the President, and the Maid of Honor, Bonnie Orlady, escorted by Anna Bullock, the vice-president.



MAY QUEEN

After the procession, crowning, and singing of class songs, the following dances were given and greatly appreciated for their unique conceptions and artistic rendering:

Procession of the School
Crowning of the May Queen
Class Songs
Dances

- I. Winding of the May Pole
By Woodland Park Pupils
- II. Irish Dance
- III. Valentine Pantomime
- IV. Sailor's Hornpipe
- V. Butterfly Dance
- VI. Barn Dance
- VII. King Tut Dance
- VIII. Tableau of Dancers

THE LAMP

One of the many achievements of this year's Senior Class is the Year Book. We can-

not be too generous in our praise of the staff who have worked so brilliantly and painstakingly on this first year book to be published since 1914. The "Lamp," however, needs no glory but its own merit. We extend best wishes to the new staff for next year, and feel confident that they will carry on with credit the work entrusted to them.

THE LAMP STAFF

Editor-in-Chief

LOUISA VENABLE

Assistant Editor-in-Chief

JOSEPHINE CURRY

Associate Editors

HELEN CHAPMAN

ANNA BULLOCK

MIRA HUGGINS

DOROTHY CHASE

LOUISE PUCKETT

RUTH HIGHT

Art Editor

MARGARET BULLOCK

Business Manager

ELIZABETH MITCHELL

Assistant Business Manager

CAROLYN COLTON

Advertising Editors

ROSALIE GRUHN

NORMA PRENTIS

ATHLETIC NOTES

Shortly after returning from our Easter vacation the final basket-ball game between Seniors and Juniors was played. This was one of the fastest games throughout the season, ending in favor of the Seniors.

For the past several weeks tennis has been in full swing. On Thursday, May 17, a tournament was held between Newton and Lasell. Many of our girls came out to watch the players and were well repaid. Although we lost two of the sets, the single set played by Ruth Hight and Miss Eaton was a Lasell victory.

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

May 18. Woodland Park was greatly interested in Lasell Field Day sports at Gardner Hall. We shall send on to Lasell next year some fine athletes.

May 19. Our friend, the "Grey Line," appeared early to take most of our girls, chaperoned by Mrs. Lambert, to Marblehead and Salem. A perfect day, a happy crowd, and a splendid lecturer. Our history and literature

classes are made vivid by these jolly trips.

May 19-20. Mary and Virginia Cowles spent the week-end with us. They say they are homesick for Woodland Park.

May 22. The fourth, fifth, and sixth grades had a day at Franklin Park. Mrs. McDonald and Mrs. Lambert took charge of the party. The men in charge of the birds and animals were most courteous and helped in making the day beneficial and interesting.

May 22. This year's ninth grade is the first class at Woodland Park to organize. After the first regular class meeting on the evening of May 22 the class serenaded the Juniors, singing several new songs written for the occasion. After the serenade Mrs. McDonald served a welcome luncheon to the ninth grade.

May 23. Mrs. Himelhoch of Detroit spent the day visiting her daughter, Marjean.

May 26. Miss Hemmeon accompanied a small group to Plymouth. In the evening the school attended the Lasell Glee Club Concert.

May 30. Rev. Earl Harper was our guest at morning chapel. After the usual devotional exercises, Maxine Lawrence and Preble Borden spoke briefly and effectively of the significance of Memorial Day. Mr. Harper brought to our minds two significant stories from the life of Abraham Lincoln. The flag salute was led by Earl Cummings. In the afternoon the annual swimming contest was held in Lasell's swimming pool. Nearly all of the Junior School girls can swim and the contest was very close, each side working hard for the greater number of points. The Whites finally won over the Greens by $\frac{1}{2}$ point. Eleanor Zimmer and Gwendolyn McDonald tied each other for the greatest number of individual points.

We think that the spirit of co-operation between the students and teachers at Woodland Park is quite remarkable. It has become the custom of the Senior Class to have a "spread." To this spread the evening of May 30, Mrs. McDonald was invited and joined heartily in the girls' fun. It was a jolly party, though perforce rather *quietly* so!

May 31. We were delighted with a call

from Mrs. Concha Aguirre Turnbull and Senorita Maria Orozco.

After one period of afternoon study, the whole school joined Lasell at River Day sports. Accompanied by their teachers the different groups had picnic suppers at Norumbega Park. When it came to merry-go-rounds, pony rides, ice cream cones and ginger ale, there is no difference noticeable in the grades of our school.

June 1. We are again indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Borst for a delightful picnic at Little Tree Farm, No. 2. Elizabeth Borst was our young hostess. A pleasant drive to the farm, walks among the trees and flowers, a delicious supper, dancing in the big halls, and the drive home again by moonlight! A perfect party!

June 2. Woodland Park Field Day. The basket-ball game was won by the Greens. The Field Day individual honors were won by Natalie Best, Marjorie Winslow and Eleanor Zimmer.

Woodland Park's part in Lasell's June Fête, is always the dancing of the May-pole. Led by Dorris Elliot and Marjean Himelhoch, sixteen girls danced across the green and took up the green and white ribbons, Woodland Park colors. We are indebted to Miss Dudley for training the girls for this dance.

June 2. The ninth grade entertained the eighth grade—their farewell party. Each member of the Senior class made some suggestions to their Juniors for the coming year. The text of the speeches may be summed up in the words of one of the girls—"Co-operate with the teachers! You have a better time and less trouble, and it pays! We have found that out!" Ice cream and cake were served, followed by a half hour of dancing.

June 3. The school attended the evening service at the Methodist Episcopal Church and enjoyed the rendering of an oratorio, "The Holy City."

June 5. The fifth and sixth grades spent the day in the Children's Museum in Jamaica Plain.

June 6. Woodland Park's first Class Day! The exercises were held on the sunporch at 8.50 A. M. After the usual chapel exercises, Mrs. McDonald called upon Vera Hambleton, the class president, to take charge of the program. Vera announced that Julia Larrabee had been appointed secretary-treasurer, and Eleanor Parker, class artist. The class prophecy was read by Vera Hambleton. The Alphabetical fortunes given by Elizabeth Rhoades. Genevieve Stickney gave a very witty resumé of the members of the Junior class. The President then presented to Mrs. McDonald for the living-room a very handsome '23 Banner, designed by Eleanor Parker.

After the class song the Juniors sang to the Seniors and a successful Class Day closed with an appreciative address by Mr. Towne. Mrs. Winslow, Mrs. Towne and Mrs. Bullock were our guests.

June 6. At the close of the Class Day exercises Mrs. McDonald called upon Miss Case to announce the winner of the school cup and decorate the winners of the different athletic events of the year. The following awards were given:

The Cup, to the Greens, Eleanor Parker, Captain.

W. P. *In Baseball*

Preble Borden	Maria Baxter
Elizabeth Borst	Maxine Lawrence
Dorothy Smith	Mona Towle
Julia Larrabee	Genevieve Stickney

Marguerite Gillespie

W. P. *In Basket-ball*

Victoria Jackson	Gertrude Curtis
Vera Hambleton	Katherine Braithwaite
Marjorie Winslow	Eleanor Parker

W. P. *Field Day Records*

Natalie Best
Marjorie Winslow

W. P. *Running Broad Jump*

Eleanor Zimmer

W. P. *Swimming*

Gwendolyn McDonald
Eleanor Zimmer

Rosettes. *Tennis*

Elizabeth Borst, Fall tournament
Marjorie Winslow, Spring tournament

Rosettes. *Jacks*

Gwendolyn McDonald

Rosettes. *Hopscotch*

Eleanor Zimmer

June 7. At 10 A. M. the school assembled on the hill south of Junior House for its first tree planting ceremony. After a short speech by Vera Hambleton, class president, each member of the ninth grade did her part toward the tree planting. The spade was then passed on to Marguerite Gillespie, who made the highest average for the year's work in the eighth grade.

AN HOUR OF MUSIC

Invitation to the Dance (for two pianos)	Weber
Priscilla Winslow, Miss Davis	
A Very Queer Story	Mathilde Bilbro
Mary French	
Singing and Swinging	Mrs. Crosby Adams
Earl Cummings	
Butterfly Chase	Charles Denée
Dorris Elliot	
Solfeggietto	Philipp Emanuel Bach
Norma Lambert	
Intrata } Gavotte }	Johann Sebastian Bach
Mona Towle	
Voices of the Woods	Rubenstein
Woodland Park Chorus	
Daffodils	Robert Carvel
Marguerite Gillespie	
To the Spring	Grieg
Helen Parker	
Dance of the Elves	Grieg
Julia Larrabee	
Remembrance	Telma
Marjorie Winslow	
Prelude in E Minor	Mendelssohn
Katherine Braithwaite	
Waltz	Chopin
Morning Mood	Grieg
Dance Italienne	Hills
Gwendolyn McDonald	
Liebersträume (No. 3)	Liszt
Victoria Jackson	
Out in the Sunshine	Ciro Pinsuti
Woodland Park Chorus	

YOUR SCHOOL AND OURS

*"To teach that the greatest liberty is the binding
of one's self"*

This Modern Age

"Is there anything in the world of which we may
say, 'This thing is new'?"

Julia Larrabee, Helen Parker

Humoreske (for violin) Anton Dvorak

Cradle Song (for violin) M. Hauser

Dorothy Smith

The Citizen

"Our country asks us so to live . . ."

Elizabeth Rhoades, Genevieve Stickney

Because Some Men in Khaki Coats

G. R. Glasgow

Anna Moffatt Benson

Civic Pledge

Preble Borden

Song—America My Home Alfred Wooler

Woodland Park Chorus

The School

"What we teach has higher ends than merely be-
ing taught and learned."

Victoria Jackson, Eleanor Parker

Dance—Springtime

Group

The Home

"Home is where the child is."

Elizabeth Borst

Song—Slumber Boat Jessie L. Gaynor

Mona Towle

The Battle of Wood-pile Hill

Mary Elizabeth Keever, Priscilla Winslow,

Earl Cummings

Grandmother

Roy Gilson

"The last of life, the best, for which the first is
made."

Vera Hambleton

June Song

Rudolf King

Woodland Park Chorus

PLEDGES FOR LASELL ENDOWMENT

Class of '57 Fund

Frances Sykes Davis

Class of '61 Fund

Caroline Hills Leeds

Class of '93 Fund

Jessie Gaskill Wheelock

Class of '94 Fund

Harriet G. Scott

Jennie M. Rich

Class of '96 Fund

Josephine Chandler Pierce

Class of '97 Fund

Edith Howe Kip

Class of '98 Fund

Emma Aull Duncan

Clara Davis Lounsbury

Jane Myrick Gibbs

Caroline Kendall Putnam

Class of '99 Fund

Evelyn Ebert Allen

Ethlyn Prentice Knight

Alice Jenckes Wilson

Elise Scott Mackintosh

Class of '02 Fund

Edith McClure Patterson

Clara McLean Rowley

Cornelia Douglass Houser

Class of '03 Fund

Mary Goodwin Olmstead

Bertha Hayden King

Class of '05 Fund

Ira R. Jones

Class of '06 Fund

Helen Carter Marcy

Class of '07 Fund

Clara Nims

Class of '08 Fund

Lizzie W. Morrell

Class of '09 Fund

Louise Funkhouser Colegrove

Class of '11 Fund

Louise Mayer Scheim

Mary A. Ordway

Gladys Lawton

Class of '12 Fund

Florence Jones

Esther Morey Hain

Annie Merrill David

Class of '14 Fund

Mildred Hotchkiss Girvin

Class of '15 Fund

Susan E. Tiffany

Class of '16 Fund

Helen Merrill Strohecker

Maude Hayden

Class of '17 Fund

Jessie Shepherd

Class of '18 Fund

Ruth Newcomb

Cornelia Gaty

Helene Davenport Bowman

Dorothy C. Barnes
 Lydia Adams
 Barbara McLellan
 Class of '19 Fund
 Mercie Nichols
 Ethel Ramage Fisk
 Carolyn Kuhn Feffer
 Deborah Ingraham
 Class of '20 Fund
 Muriel James Morrison
 Class of '21 Fund
 Marion Bodwell Leshner
 Helen L. Beede
 Leonora Conklin
 Class of '22 Fund
 Lucile Pfeifer
 Leilya K. Barkman
 Iverna Birdsall
 Mabel E. Rawlings
 Cornelia Hemingway
 Class of '23 Fund
 Elizabeth Buettner
 Helen Buettner
 Florence Boehmcke
 Dorothy Chase
 Carolyn S. Colton
 Josephine Curry
 Lucy Fuller
 Florence Gifford
 Ruth Hopkins
 Ruth Hills
 Helen Hinshaw
 Ida Markert
 Jeannette Merrick
 Elizabeth Mitchell
 Claire Parker
 Louise Puckett
 H. Mercedes Rendell
 Evelyn Shidler
 Adrienne E. Smith
 Winnifrede Stackpole
 Mary Eugenia Swift
 Ruth S. Throm
 Jessie Watters
 Doris Wilde
 General Endowment Fund
 Mabel Hamlin Barby
 Ethel B. Hook
 Gertrude Gleason Shepard
 Julia Funkhouser Mellin

Susan Hallock Couch
 Chicago Club Fund
 Bertha Hax Auld
 Guy M. Winslow Fund
 Mrs. G. M. Winslow
 Dr. G. M. Winslow

ENDOWMENT AND SCHOLARSHIP
 FUNDS

Bancroft	\$5,000.00
Blaisdell	8,800.00
Clark	1,000.00
Class of 1857	5.00
1861	100.00
1863	200.00
1883	60.00
1893	5.00
1894	115.50
1897	85.00
1898	15.00
1899	20.00
1902	5.00
1903	10.00
1905	5.00
1906	5.00
1907	5.00
1908	205.00
1909	10.00
1910	50.00
1911	40.00
1912	65.00
1914	10.00
1915	5.00
1916	10.00
1917	5.00
1918	50.00
1919	15.00
1920	5.00
1921	343.00
1922	2,270.00
1923	2,065.00
Student's Aid General	25.00
Student's Aid Lasell	50.00
B. C. Martin	25.00
G. M. Winslow	4,120.00
Chicago Club	5.00
N. Y. Lasell Club	3.50
Omaha Club	100.00
	\$24,912.00

In addition there are two funds in the hands of the Alumnae Association, from the income of which students receive aid. These are the Caroline Carpenter Fund of about \$1,800, managed by Mrs. Merriam, and \$3,500 in Mrs. Cushing's hands which has been accumulated from annual dues and life memberships paid by members of the Association.

LIFE MEMBERS
OF

LASELL ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

- 1916 Harriett Grace Scott '94
Lela Helen Goodall '08
1917 Laura Case Viot '94
1918 Alice Andreeson Kountz '95
Blanche Gardner Peeler '00
1919 Ida Sibley Webber '84
Gladys Margaret Lawton '11
Annie Wallace '83
Mildred Vaughan Goodall '10
Jessie Caulk Shepherd '17
Ruth Ellen Griffin '16
1920 Alice Rosamond Kendall '99
Edna Rogers Carlisle '05
Frances O. Davis '57
Caroline Hills Leeds '61
Lillian Mansfield Packard '83

- Rose Haywood Brown '54
Mildred Westervelt Warner '13
Carrie Wallace Hussey '82
Ida Capron Cook '63
Katherine Ames Ide '69
Fannie Martha Gates '17
Doris Margaret Crawford '20
1921 Annie Jean Hackett '96
Anna Enona Crane '20
Dorothy Canfield Cheseldine '14
Julia Ellen Crafts '10
Margaret May Jones '11
Gladys Victoria Lucas '21
1922 Susan Emeline Tiffany '15
Cornelia M. Hemingway '22
Julia Russell Robertson '21
Ruth Davis Giller '14
Florence Kathryn Jones '12
Marjorie Vivian Hussey '20
Ida Ruth Jones '05
Isabel Maud Fish '20
Jennie May Rich '94
1923 Adrienne Estelle Smith '23

This year the Class of 1923 has followed the fine example set by the Class of 1922 in joining the Alumnae Association *en bloc*. This is as it should be, and it is particularly pleasing to have one member of the class become at graduation a life member of the Association.



RIVER DAY



MR. WALTER R. AMESBURY

We are very glad to announce that Mr. Walter R. Amesbury, who was for nine years in charge of the work of our Secretarial Department and who has been teaching with the Bryant & Stratton School in Boston for the past fifteen years, is coming to the Seminary as one of the executive officers and as Director of the Secretarial Department.

Mr. Amesbury is a graduate of Boston University with the degree of B.B.A., is a Public Accountant, and has pursued the study of law at Boston University.

Those who have known the efficient work which Mr. Amesbury has done as a teacher and as an accountant will appreciate the satisfaction which we have in his coming to us. Under his direction it is our expectation that the work of our Secretarial Department will be expanded and improved, especially in the

line of teaching our students to intelligently manage their own business affairs, a point which he has strongly emphasized in his teaching.

An added item of interest is the fact that Mrs. Amesbury was formerly Jennie Ford, who was a student at Lasell in 1903-1904. Mr. and Mrs. Amesbury with their four children will occupy Berkeley House.

GUY M. WINSLOW.



Some rare days this June were chosen by Lasell girls for their wedding days.

On the fourteenth of June Maxine Perry '22 became the bride of Mr. Roger Truman Hall.

The wedding of Marjorie Gifford '22 and Mr. George Washington Grimm, Jr., took place on the twenty-third of June at the Lake Hopatcong Yacht Club, Lake Hopatcong, New Jersey.

Margaret Barnett Reid '22 and Mr. Nelson Revitt Perry were married on the second of June.

The wedding of Helen Kirkpatrick '20 and Mr. John William Welch took place on the twenty-seventh of June. Mr. and Mrs. Welch will be at home at 315 N. Jackson St., Atlanta, Georgia, after the first of August.

Isabel Britton became the bride of Mr. Harry Powell Sharples on the fourteenth of June.

Miss Winnifrede Stackpole has served successfully in the Department of Expression, and we regret her withdrawal from the faculty. We have recently received the announcement of her engagement to Mr. Harold Frederick Meyer.

The engagement of Ruth Asenath Smith '21 to Mr. Ralph Porter Coates is announced.

The engagement announcement of Iverna L. Birdsall '22 to Mr. James Frederick Biggin is received.

The announcement of the engagement of Lucille Eichengreen '22 to Mr. Joseph Leopold Block is received.

Among the peppiest personalities present during this Commencement tide was undoubtedly the Class of 1908. Their class songs, catching and fetching class cheer, their unique class costume and sincere and lively interest in every forward movement of the school delighted Lasell of today. Their last gracious act was the presentation of a check of \$100 to the Endowment Fund in loving memory of their classmate, Madeline E. B. Lovitt. We understand that through the gracious courtesy of Lela Goodall the members of 1908 are now enjoying a house party at Lela's home in Sanford, Maine. Interested friends will find the names of these loyal old girls in the Commencement roster.

The Personals Editor feels honored to place at the head of the list of distinguished old girls who made glad our Commencement time the names of Mrs. Mary Shaw Rogers '56, Mrs. Fannie Sykes Davis '57, and Mrs. Caroline Hill Leeds '61. Their keen interest in the events of the Commencement program made it difficult for us to realize that many years have slipped away since they were in residence at our school home.

Mrs. Ella Richardson Cushing '73 and Mrs. Emma George Newhall '73 celebrated this year their fiftieth anniversary and in a sense were the guests of honor. They were kind enough to give us a little more of their time than just Commencement Day, so that we felt in a dear sense they again belonged to us.

Alfhild Trondsen is fast regaining her health, but was unable to join us at Commencement time. However, we all appreciated her message of good-will and congratulations.

Clara Nims '07 is again planning to take a

summer course at Simmons College along the line of library work. We were sorry she could not reach Boston in time for our reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Kingman Packard Cass (Mary Frances Fiske) are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son, Donald Chandler Cass. Master Donald has a warm welcome at Lasell, for his mother, his two grandmothers, Fanny Thomas Fiske (1887-8) and Mary Packard Cass '89, and two of his great-aunts, Nellie Packard Draper '84 and Lillian Packard '83, are all Lasell girls. He is blessed, also, with two great-grandmothers.

Katherine Katz, accompanied by a ministerial friend (we may have something later to say about this), visited Lasell recently and gave a good report of her interesting work as Instructor in English since her graduation from college. We were glad to welcome these old and new friends.

Clara Huttenbauer Levy '07 visited Lasell recently. We could not see that the years had added a day as far as looks are concerned with this old girl and yet she assured us she is the mother of two dear children.

Dorothy Stewart Allen '17 in acknowledging the Baby Book sent by Dr. and Mrs. Winslow writes: "Baby Stewart is a big boy for his age—a constant comfort, and is worshipped by his sister, Jean, who, if we are not watchful, is in danger of loving him too much. Dorothy meets frequently Clara Spinney Colby '18 and Harriet Morris '18 and hears from Elizabeth Stiles Tilton."

The announcement of Eloise Carey's '20 engagement to Mr. Angus D. Douglas will be of especial interest to some of the older girls when they learn that Mr. Douglas is a cousin of our dear Lilian Douglas '07.

New Lasell Clubs seem to be springing up everywhere and all the time. How glad we were when the good news came that on May 19, twelve Lasell girls met at the home of Winifred Smith Chambers and decided to form a New Haven Lasell Club. The first regular meeting will be held in October. Dear girls, your Alma Mater wishes you Godspeed. We

understand that Leota Fulton and Winifred Smith Chambers are the prime promoters of the Club, and thanks to the thoughtfulness of Leota, we give below the names of those present:

Madeleine Loomis Caldwell, 1916-19
 Leontine Goodman Thalheimer '18
 Juliette Beach Barker '13
 Elsie A. Flight '18
 Winifred Smith Chambers, 1905-06
 Winifred Anthony Glick, 1912-13
 Cornelia Hemingway '22
 Eva L. Chandler, 1900-01
 Carolyn Hoitt McAllister
 Frances Wood Willis, 1897-98
 Josephine Holbrook '22 (Norwich, Conn.)
 Leota M. Fulton, 1919-20

Such fine news comes to us from our dear Nell Woodward '15. She is still in Denver, Colorado, enjoying the home life, but in a recent letter to Lasell folk she tells us the glad news that she hopes to be in New England some time this summer, and the beautiful plans in which we have all been interested will materialize.

In a recent letter from Florence Archibald '22 she writes from Florida that she has had a busy winter. While giving some time to social life she has found time to do some worthwhile work among the needy people of her community. She adds: "Several of us have gone in for charity work. We have a needy family to care for. The father is in jail, the big brother in a reform school, and the mother works for \$1.25 a day from 6 in the morning to 6 at night. There are three little girls. The whole family are in great need. I hope we can do them some good." Blessings on you, Florence, there is no doubt about the outcome of such splendid effort. We hope we may be excused, but we cannot refrain from putting in her greeting to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow just as the dear girl wrote it. "Please give my love to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow (I do think they are just lovely). I hope Commencement will be the biggest success ever."

We are indebted to Mrs. Barris for this

interesting item concerning Dorothea Strain. She writes, "Dorothea dropped in for a short while Sunday evening to tell us good-bye. She sails June 4 for a summer abroad, spending most of her time in Spain, Germany, and England. She was graduated from the University of California in September, 1922, and has been doing post graduate work at Radcliffe this past winter. We have also heard that she is to do some work at Oxford before returning. Our best wishes follow this progressive old girl.

In returning to Lasell this Commencement tide Jessie Shepherd '17 and Norma MacMillan revived vivid recollections of Lasell six years ago.

A very thrilling newspaper report recently told of the saving from drowning of two girls in Vineyard Haven Harbor. A fire was discovered on the yacht in which the girls were sailing and they jumped into a skiff which was quickly capsized in the rough sea. They again returned to the burning boat, but fortunately were rescued by skippers who noticed their dilemma. One of these rescued girls was our Mildred Manter, at Lasell in 1916-17.

Word has come to us recently of the death of Mabel Frederick Buckley (1903-04) of Hazelton, Pa., but no particulars other than the brief sad notice.

We have just learned with sorrow of the recent passing away of Helen Martin. It was but yesterday that this dear girl was in our midst—well and happy.

Lasell girls of 1889 will learn with sadness of the passing away of the mother of our dear Grace Huntington, which occurred the latter part of May. Some of us who knew this former schoolmate more intimately recall the many years of tender care which she and her brother have extended to this aged mother, and can understand how lonely life will ever seem to them without the presence of this dear parent.

Our tenderest sympathy is extended to these friends and their relatives in this hour of their bereavement.

Esther McMaster has kept in friendly touch with us during her Wellesley days. We now have the pleasure of extending to her our hearty congratulations on her recent graduation from this neighboring college.

Three little children have come into the homes of Lasell mothers during these later days. We welcome them and extend loving greetings to parents and children alike.

To Mr. and Mrs. Oliver L. Bardes (Alice Pape '21) a son, James Edward Bardes.

To Mr. and Mrs. Clay Kuykendall (Ethel Murray '15) a daughter, Ethel Laura Kuykendall.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McCorkindale (Ruby Newcomb '14) a daughter, Barbara McCorkindale.

Our efficient and progressive Alumnae president, Evelyn Schmidt '14, is off for Labrador! She sailed June the sixteenth. She will spend three months of this summer in giving her services along the lines of dental hygiene to the workers of that fascinating mission field. Our best wishes go with her.

Never before can we recall such a wholesale return to the school as that made by the class of 1922. Their fine spirit was especially in evidence on Commencement Day in the dining room where their spirited class songs were heartily appreciated by all who were privileged to hear them.

That song from the dining room balcony by the class of 1921 was dear beyond the wording. It takes only a few loyal singers to make a "hit." "Certainly they did themselves proud!"

Marie Riker Hume '09 was unable to arrive on time, but we were delighted to receive her and Mary Quick Dean '14 during the early days of vacation.

Miss Rose and Dr. Sophie Morgenthaler were also among the early vacation guests at the Seminary. They were in splendid health and spirits and brought a fine report of Etta MacMillan Rowe and a most fascinating picture of her home, "Sunny Pines," at Daytona Beach, Florida.

One of the big regrets of the Personal Editor was that she could not enjoy a visit with the individual girls at Commencement time, but she did have one sitting with dear Sophie Mayer '08. She certainly has gone from "strength to strength," and gave an interesting report of her work as head of the Department of Domestic Science in the schools of Hamilton, Ohio.

Ruth Ordway '21 has just completed her course at The New School of Design. She has easily won the highest honors and we wish many of her friends could enjoy the unusually fine exhibition of Ruth's art work.

Eva Robertson dropped in one day, much to our joy, but was unable to remain for Commencement. She and her mother were making a tour through New England in Eva's fine new car. We are always delighted to meet and greet this old girl.

We were happy to receive a letter recently from dear Helen Landon's mother which contained an encouraging report of Helen's convalescence. Although the work is slow we are led to believe she will later be "well and happy." Lasell certainly looks forward to the glad day when Helen will be again one of our Lasell girls in active service.

One of the sad notes at Commencement time was the news of the sudden passing away of the father of Nadine Strong. Our tenderest sympathy is extended to this dear classmate and her family.

Word has come to us recently of the marriage of Cornelia Stone '10 to Mr. Edwin Gleason, who is a civil engineer with the State Highway Department in Oregon. Our heartiest congratulations to this old girl and former member of our faculty. /

Wise: "I see that they are going to have umbrellas made square."

Otherwise: "What for?"

Wise: "Because they're not safe to leave 'round."

JOKES

The Girl: "Meet me tomorrow night at the same place at seven o'clock."

The Boy: "All right. What time will you be there?"

The speaker waxed eloquent and after his peroration on women's rights he said, "When they take our girls, as they threaten, away from the co-educational colleges, what will follow? What will follow? I repeat." And a loud masculine voice in the audience replied, "I will."

"Mr. Daring," said the director, "in this scene a lion will pursue you for five hundred feet."

"Five hundred feet?" interrupted the actor.

"Yes, and no more than that—understand?"

The hero nodded. "Yes, I understand, but does the lion?"

Ever: "I'm as tall as you are."

Sharp: "You are not."

Ever: "Well, my feet go down as far as yours."

"Wise men meditate; only fools are certain."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm positive."

First Patient: "What is medicine?"

Second Patient: "Oh, it's the Doxology."

"The drinks are on me," said the customer as the waiter upset the tray of coffee.

Traveller: "The New York Central train leaves this station, does it not?"

Gateman: "It has done so for a number of years and I don't suppose it will take it along today."

He: "How's my girl today?"

She, with enthusiasm! "Just fine!"

He: "How do you know?"

Guide (in Yellowstone Park): "Now, ladies, this phenomenon occurs every three minutes. Maybe you'd like to look down into the geyser before the next eruption."

Mr. Smithers (calling to wife): "Not you! It's just like you to be late."

They had fallen out of an aeroplane and landed on the skylight of a large office building.

"Where are we?" asked the bride, as they came through and landed on the floor.

"Scotland."

"How do you know?"

"Didn't you hear Glass-go?"

Cop: "I think that car was driving on the wrong side of the street."

Inebriate: "Yes, that's the way it struck me."

"Sarah's at the dressmaker's."

"Oh, having a fit?"

Little boy, looking at sign, "Hot Dogs, 10c," "Hey, mister, give me a pup will yuh—I only got a nickel."

"Define Moustachio."

"It's a bang on the mouth."

Jeweler (looking at ring): "You want me to carve on this ring 'Henry to Martha'?"

Young student, thoughtfully: "Yes, but don't carve the word 'Martha' *too* deep."

Teacher: "Take this sentence, 'Let the cow be taken out into the meadow?' What mood?"

Pupil: "The cow."

"What's that noise, Ethelbert?"

"That's Paw draggin' his heavy underwear upstairs."

Knick: "Here's a newspaper report that says in the production of 'Salome' Nazi-mova was all wrapped up in her part."

Knack: "Sounds impossible judging from the movie I saw."

Hiram: "Well, sir, my shot gun let out a roar and there lay a dead wolf ahead of us."

Bored boarder: "How long had it been dead?"

Chaperon: "Why did you tell him you had to go to the dressing-room for some cold cream?"

Co-ed: "I had to do something to get the chap off my hands."

First Diner: "I see you're enjoying your oysters."

Second Diner: "Howdja guess it?"

First Diner: "You're eating them with relish."

Second-mate, pointing to inscribed plate on deck: "That is where our gallant captain fell."

Elderly lady visitor: "No wonder, I nearly tripped over it myself."

"The Yanks are coming?" hummed the dentist, as he prepared for the extraction.

"Shall we tango?"

"It's all the same to me."

"Yes, I noticed that."

Algy: "I can spot a Brooks tie every time."

Alfy: "Why don't you use a napkin occasionally."

Sergeant to colored sentry: "If anything moves, you shoot."

Sentry: "Yas, suh, an' if anything shoots, ah moves."

"Mark my words," said the student as she handed in her English theme.

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining, as it contains more nourishment than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.

Established 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

DADDY & JACK'S

JOKE SHOP

BOSTON JOKE, TRICK & NOVELTY COMPANY
22 Bromfield St. — Boston 9, Mass.

MASKS
FAVORS
PUZZLES
NOISE MAKERS
NOVELTY BALLOONS
NOVELTY PAPER HATS
ETC.

Clever Joker Novelties,
 Dance, Dinner and Party Favors,
 Your Special Party Colors in Favors to Order
 HOLIDAY SPECIALTY FAVORS IN THEIR SEASON

BOSTON JOKER
 DRIBBLE GLASS
 BUZZER LETTER
 MARSHMALLOW-SNAKE
 COMIC COOK BOOK
 COMIC PLACE CARDS
 MINSTREL JOKE BOOK
 ETC.

UP ONE FLIGHT

UP ONE FLIGHT

THE VALLEY RANCH



BRAND HORSEBACK TRIP IN THE ROCKIES FOR YOUNG LADIES

The party leaves New York in private Pullmans on June 30th, arriving in Cody, Wyoming, on July 4th for a day of the famous Cody Stampede, an exhibition of the days of the Old West.

From this point a forty day saddle and trail trip commences through Yellowstone National Park, Jackson's Hole, and the Wyoming Big Game Country, returning to Valley Ranch for a few days' visit and the Ranch Roundup before returning East.

The party is on the go all the time through the most beautiful, interesting, and picturesque wild country of America. Seven weeks of solid fun and enjoyment.

From a Recreational and Educational standpoint this trip can not be duplicated.

For catalogue giving full information, address:

JULIAN S. BRYAN, *Director*
VALLEY RANCH EASTERN HEADQUARTERS
2044 Grand Central Terminal, 70 East 45th Street, New York
Telephone Vanderbilt 2335

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers
FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Imported Flower Vases and Sunset Lustre Ware from \$1.50 up.

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

Dangelmayers' Drug Store
FOR
REAL SERVICE

Whitman's, Page & Shaw, Apollo, Charter
and Russell's Chocolates

A fine line of high grade Stationery
and imported Perfumes

BOULEVARD PHARMACY
2090 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

A FRIEND

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St. Boston

STUDENTS!

WHEN YOU
THINK OF
BUYING
SCHOOL
SUPPLIES
THINK OF



THE BEACON HILL STATIONERS
PEMBERTON **7** SQUARE
Little Building Branch, No. 5 Subway Store

L. P. Hollander Co.

Established 1848

NEW ATTRACTIVE

**SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, HATS
AND ACCESSORIES**

appropriate for every Sport
and Social activity of the
Young Miss at School

=====
**202-216 Boylston Street
Boston**

The result of 39 years' constant effort, all under the same name and management, constantly striving to make it all that the name implies: "*Better Butter*"

The Fairmont Creamery Company
37 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

C. R. Corwin Company

DEALERS IN

**BUTTER, EGGS
and POULTRY**

Basement, 2 Faneuil Hall Market
SOUTH SIDE
BOSTON, MASS.

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN

for COOKING UTENSILS

of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges. Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent

14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.

G. FRANCIS JANES, Pres.

JOHN J. SULLIVAN, Treas.

JOHN J. FOLEY, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Quincy Market

And Basement 11½ South Side Quincy Market

Telephone Richmond 40

BOSTON



FOOD PRODUCTS

BAIN BROTHERS CO.

41 India Street, Boston

QUALITY



SERVICE

MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF

COOKING APPARATUS

FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

O. S. REED

Jeweler

453 LEXINGTON ST., AUBURNDALE

Agent for Waltham Watches

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.

Music sent on selection if desired.



Footwear and Hosiery

That is up to date in every detail, smart and novel, yet never too extreme.

That is always of fine quality and workmanship.

That is priced consistently with the value given.

THAYER McNEIL CO.
47 Temple Place 15 West Street
414 Boylston Street



**BATCHELDER
& SNYDER CO.**

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages,
Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese,
Eggs, Olives, Oils, Fresh, Salt and
Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

**Edw. F. Kakas & Sons
Inc.**

FURS

For Fall wear we offer a beautiful collection of

Animal Choker Scarfs

In Russian and Hudson Bay Sable, Stone Marten, Mink, Baum Marten, Fisher, Squirrel, etc.

\$15 and Upwards

364 Boylston Street Near
Arlington Street

Established 1858

Colorite
FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use—Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores



**SMART
WALKING
SHOES**



\$10.00

In Tan or Black Oxfords or Strap Pumps of distinctive character for Fall and Winter wear.

Hosiery for the Cold Weather in silk, silk wool and wool.

T. E. MOSELEY CO., 160 Tremont St., Boston

Olds' Kandy Shoppe

The house of dainty confections, clean food, quality ice-cream and good sodas

**LARRY ROSS
Fine Shoe Repairing
RUBBERS**

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

Telephone Richmond 1647, 1648

ALBERT P. SMITH. GILBERT O. EATON, Mgr.

SMITH BROTHERS

Butter, Cheese and Eggs

**2 and 4 Faneuil Hall Market
Boston, Mass.**

Sole Receivers of Randolph Turnbridge Creameries



PURE PRESERVES

Made by ourselves from Home Recipe
Packed in Stone Jars

A. T. BRIDGES CO., Inc.
78 Portland St., Boston
Tel. 577 Haymarket

Send for price list of over 60 kinds

**LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS**

**C. A. DONOVAN
DRY GOODS**

345 Auburn St. Auburndale

FURNITURE

WHOLESALE

PAGE & BAKER CO.

88-102 Fulton St., Boston

Telephone Rich. 820

An Asset to the Community's Well-Fare

**The
Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy**

AUBURNDAL, MASS.

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
Ditson Empire Guitars
Ditson Special Cole Banjos
Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges
High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston
New York Chicago

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block

AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.

Costumers

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
afternoon
teas and
society
functions

Invalids
and
convales-
cents
thrive on
it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
chocolate to be found anywhere



Camp Tecconnet

THE ISLAND CAMP FOR GIRLS

For Booklet address Mrs. Charles F. Towne

Lasell Seminary, Auburndale 66, Mass.



LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

GRADUATION GIFTS

24 inches
30 "
36 "
48 "



\$10.00
\$25.00
\$50.00
\$75.00

INDESTRUCTIBLE PEARL NECKLACES

Also, Necklaces in Genuine Amethyst, Crystal, Onyx, Lapis,
Jade, Topaz and Amber



NEW WRIST WATCH

The Case is 18K White Gold—Hand Engraved. The Movement is the reliable
Bulova—one that we have sold for years and given splendid satisfaction.

Price of Watch with Diamonds \$100

Price of Watch without Diamonds \$50

Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
39-41
SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
MASS.
G. SANDY & CO.

F. F. DAVIDSON

F. F. DAVIDSON, Jr.



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXIX

No. 1

NOVEMBER, 1923

AN EXCLUSIVE MODEL—BY I. MILLER

AT \$10.50



THE "NORWOOD"

The "Norwood," a flat heel model in patent, black satin, black, log cabin or otter ooze

\$10.50

The last word in footwear—demonstrating anew the leadership of Fifth Avenue's foremost designer

Other I. Miller Shoes \$8.50 to \$16.50

Exclusively at Hovey's in Boston. Street Floor

C. J. Hovey Co.
Established 1841

Jane Tooher Sports Clothes

711 Boylston Street
BOSTON

GYMNASIUM GARMENTS
MADE TO MEASURE

OFFICIAL OUTFITTER FOR
LASELL SEMINARY

THE SILHOUETTE SHOP

IS ON AUBURN STREET

Opposite the Station

Lunches

Dinners

Afternoon Tea

ICE CREAM

CANDY

SODA

HOT CHOCOLATE

CHAS. BAXTER, Prop.

Auburndale

Tel. Newton 1202-R

WINCHESTER

TRADE MARK

“Sportswomen’s Headquarters”

Tremont at
West Street

Washington at
Bromfield

Distinctive and Attractive Women’s Apparel
for Street and Sports Wear

Topcoats, Overcoats, Raincoats, Suits, Riding Habits,
Dresses, Knickers, Breeches, Sweaters, Waists,
Scarfs, Hose, Hats, Shoes

Complete lines of equipment for all outdoor and indoor sports

*Sportswomen’s Headquarters is all that its name
implies—Outfitter to Sportswomen in every field
of sport, both the equipment and the clothing*



More than 100 years in business

Rooms as fresh as a new frock—

Let linoleum strike the note in the less formal rooms of your home. It comes in such a variety of patterns; it is so durable, so sanitary, so cheerful that it has become almost the standard floor for bedroom, bath, kitchen and sun-parlor.

STAINES ENGLISH INLAID LINOLEUM

unquestionably surpasses all others in beauty and wear. At PRAY'S, the oldest Rug House in America, Staines stocks are most complete and surpass in economy, as may be easily proved by comparison.

\$1.65 to \$2.65 the yard

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston

Have You Seen the Interior of Waltham's Up-to-Date Jewelry Store?



S
E
R
V
I
C
E

Q
U
A
L
I
T
Y

THE WALTHAM JEWELRY CO.

427 MOODY STREET

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXIX LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., NOVEMBER, 1923 No. 1

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LASELL LEAVES STAFF '23 AND '24

Editor-in-Chief
JOCELYN TONG

Assistant Literary Editor
ESTHER PALMER

Business Manager
ELIZABETH FRICK

Assistant Editor
RUTH BUFFINGTON

Local Editors
ANNA HENDEE
ELIZABETH NOWELL

Literary Editor
DORIS WOODRUFF

Joke Editors
ELIZABETH ANDERSON
MARIA PARRY

Athletic Editor
EDITH HADLEY

TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$2.00. Single Copies, 35 cents.

Three Alumnae Numbers, \$1.00

CONTENTS

LITERARY

A SEA STORY *S. Starr* 5

APROPOS OF BROTHERS *Dorothy Messenger* 6

EDITORIAL 8

LOCALS 10

ATHLETICS 11

WOODLAND PARK NOTES 12

SCHOOL ROSTER 13

PERSONALS 16

LASELL CLUB NOTES 28

JOKES 29



The House of
MANAHAN
Specialists in
Smart Apparel for Misses
now exhibit
Charmingly New Frocks
Coats Suits Blouses
Wraps Sport Clothes Sweaters
and Exquisite Hats

280 BOYLSTON ST. BOSTON
Magnolia and Hyannis



A SEA STORY

Those who read the amazing account of a first mate's bravery will remember that the *Lugana* sailed from Alexandria on April 19, 1906.

Down in the depths of her hold were stowed away several hundred bales of long-fiber Egyptian cotton to be unloaded in a Moroccan port late on the night of the 22nd. But as the sky paled with the dawn of that day there was something in the haggard face of the captain that spread foreboding among the untrained Egyptian crew watching him pace restlessly to and fro on the bridge—back and forth, back and forth—as he had paced all night.

He knew, as they did not, that the *Lugana* must be somewhere just off the coast of Sicily, and although they had felt the heavy seas raking her all night and were terrified at the fury of the tropic storm, they could not understand that the coamings would not resist such a sea for long, and that as soon as they were smashed, the hatches would let in the whole ocean as though a dam had given way.

The captain was thinking of the women on board and of his crew. He had not been thinking seriously until about three bells, when he fancied he could detect a slight unevenness in the ship's rolling. She seemed to hang just one sickening moment longer on the starboard side than on the port, though the erratic pitching kept him uncertain about this for an hour. Then, at four bells, he had to face the fact that she did not return normally from the roll to starboard and he was arguing des-

perately with himself that he dared not leave the bridge to verify his suspicions when a tall wiry form brought up beside him and a deep voice shouted above the roar, "Do you feel that list to starboard, sir?" The captain wheeled about tensely. "Yes," he yelled, "what about it?"—"She's filling up through the hatches and the cargo's soaking it in like a sponge" came back the answering shout. Then suddenly both figures swayed sideways with that little balance peculiar to seamen. "Good God," gasped the captain, "she isn't making the return, Mathews!" The other was watching the starboard rail; a great green wave blotted it from view, but before it retreated over the side he had leapt from the bridge and was booming orders down among the frenzied mob of Egyptians.

A boat was lowered and the women and seven men placed in it; the rest, facing a marine disaster for the first time, refused to enter, refused in fact, to do anything.

Wave after wave covered the starboard side and did not entirely retreat. Finally the rail was awash and Mathews knew it was useless to attempt to clear the remaining starboard boats. With the other three white men on board he climbed to the port side, now at a dizzy height above the foaming sea, and with his case knife cut the lashings of the lifeboats, now swinging far inboard, due to the ship's slant. Then the little band undertook the unheard-of feat of launching a port boat over the starboard rail.

Second by second the ship's list grew greater,—now she was lying helpless, beaten

in the relentless seas, her whole starboard deck awash; when suddenly, as if with a sigh of surrender, she gave a great heave and lay completely over on her side, half of her bulk submerged, and her deck, once swarming with terror-stricken blacks, now bare. But the three white men still clung to the port rail and kept on with their work. The life-boat now hung high above the smoke stack, which pointed like a huge finger to the deep. Mathews lowered away and she slid down the great pipe into the ocean. He cut five of the after strands, but the last caught and retained her; so leaning over the gunwale he slashed blindly in the water and by the rarest luck severed the final strand, pushing her free only an instant before the *Lugana* gave one last lurch and turned turtle.

With her was lost the one other real hero on board, an old Egyptian, who stayed at the wheel and sank with the ship. But Mathews, out in the other boat, was making superhuman efforts to save those still on the surface.

Man after man was dragged in until there were two on each oar and the little boat sank low with their weight. Despite Mathews' cool head and hand at the stern the boat slipped, once, twice, three times, into the trough of the sea, and to the woman watching from the other boat it seemed a miracle that they were not swamped. She forgot herself, her oar, everything but that other foundering life-boat with the tall figure in the stern, forcing those frenzied blacks to row, though many had never handled an oar before. Once she saw him start up, every muscle in his powerful arm quivering, but on the instant he had grasped the rudder again, holding the boat true in the face of overwhelming odds—then she lost her grasp on everything and all was black, empty gulf through which she sank,—and sank and sank. Was there no end—no bottom to this space?

Ah! Something tangible and strong beneath her that caught and held her surely! With an effort she opened her eyes and looked up. Darkness—then gradually the square chin, white face and anxious searching eyes of the

same figure that had last stood at the stern of the other life-boat—"Mathews!"

At her cry something in his face relaxed. He flinched and the strong arm that lowered her to the ground quivered spasmodically as it had once at the rudder.

"You are hurt?" "No, No!" he answered, evading her eyes, and as she came close to him he added, grasping his wrist with the other hand, "No, no, I'm not hurt, but—," apologetically, still avoiding her look,— "Too damned bad, we had her all cleaned up and painted up and then she had to go and sink."

S. Starr.

APROPOS OF BROTHERS

Ellen Lu had always wanted a baby brother. Ever since the days of her infancy the longing for a fellow-playmate had tortured her heart. The days when memory began to play its part in her life were filled with envy of other little girls who had baby brothers. But her childish tears were wasted and the fervent pleas sent up to heaven brought no little baby brother.

When Ellen Lu was twelve years old she was sent away to boarding-school. This delighted her because now she had plenty of company. A peculiar change came over Ellen Lu during her first winter away from home. Sometimes on cold nights a half dozen or more girls swathed in woolly blankets would congregate on some cozy, pillowy cot, to nibble pickles, giggle and talk about big brothers.

Big brothers were particularly nice! They always took little sisters to football games and to the races. When they gave parties they allowed their little sisters to "stay up" for a few dances with the most intimate of "the gang". When it rained hard they never failed to drive their little sisters to school in the car. And, best of all, they played with them when days were dull. All this devotion and more, too, was forthcoming,—until the big brother acquired a sweetheart! And Ellen Lu began to think how nice it would be to have a *big* brother.

One day in the early spring Ellen Lu had an unexpected summons to hurry home. When she met Daddy at the station, she noticed an unusual absent-mindedness, though he seemed overjoyed in seeing his little daughter again. When she rushed through the door "slam-bang," she half stumbled over a pink and white bassinet which had somehow found its way to the hall to greet her. "Hello!" Ellen Lu recoiled. Then something of a reddish hue wiggled ever so slightly under the silky puff. A little bald head of satin rose put in a sudden appearance. A scrawny little fist of shaded carmine, with fingers of white, shot forth from a fuzzy white sleeve. Two big blue eyes opened and sent a trusting glance around the room. The little red nose wrinkled; the eyes squinted; the little mouth yawned wide;—then followed ear-piercing shrieks and heart-rending howls.

"How do you like him, honey?" came her mother's voice from somewhere. Ellen Lu's expression was indescribable—surprise, pleasure, awe, anger and hurt chased across her freckled face. She whirled on her father. "That!" she wailed, "Oh, Daddy, after all these years why didn't they send a bigger one?" and she flung herself into her father's arms and cried.

* * * * *

The mists are clearing! There are dim lights. All is yet foggy—but wait! The last thin tissue of grey film rises!

Behold! We see a ballroom! The walls are draped in black velvet. The curtains are lacy orange. Oriental lanterns of dazzling ochre, royal purple, Chinese vermilion, hazy blue, and soft, weird green, hang from the dark ceiling—hang by cords of twisted silk,—swing back and forth in lazy disregard of time. Against the draperies here and there blushing candles flicker.

As our eyes become accustomed to these dull lights we notice moving objects. People! Ah, then, this is a costume dance! See those clowns, Teddy bears, trench dolls, Egyptian princesses, sheiks, Indians! all gliding smoothly back and forth. Hark! if you listen care-

fully, you can hear music! Yes, it comes from that corner where the palms and vines so cleverly conceal the musicians. Hear how the people are laughing and chatting—it is indeed a happy party!

Just glimpse that fascinating couple,—that manly Pierrot and that darling Pierrette—Alas! the fogs descend! Blackness sweeps upon us and we must wait as we have waited—with patience. A rush of air! The clouds lift, sink back, rise again. Mysterious blackness,—we rub our eyes, and again are with our friends, Pierrot and Pierrette. They have drawn a little aside from the dancers. He whispers to her. She laughs. He takes her hand and they skip merrily to that corner yonder.

Horrors! A great, black kettle, large enough to hold a man, swings above the blazing fire. In it sizzles and sputters a seething sea of green lava. From it belches red smoke. Look up! Look higher! A grinning face mocks us from the haze of red! Back again! A miserable witch rises from the pot of mystery and slinks toward our friends. The wretched face of sickly yellow twists into a grin. The toothless cavern of mouth utters a harsh sound. Pierrette shudders and Pierrot presses her hand reassuringly. The witch slips far off into a mystic trance. A scrawny finger is laid beside the ghastly nose of the mask. From a voice of uncanny hollowness come these words: "Go ye yonder, my pretty ones, to the further end of the porch! Gaze ye at the moon. It is held to-night in the hands of those who forecast our future! Listen long and ye shall hear—"

Already they have turned to carry out the advice of this horrible person. The witch gazes after them, then sinks again into the pot and bursts into fiendish laughter.

My! it is cold out here on the porch, but there are our friends sitting on the railing. I should think Pierrette's bare arms would be cold. She shivers. He offers her his jacket, but she shakes her head. All right, he will be cold then, too. The only solution—he closes

(Continued on page 9)



OUR STUDENT COUNCIL

One of the first things to be desired in any group which is banded together for a common purpose is harmony. If there is constant friction or continued diversion from the main track, the group as a whole becomes less effectual. In this school there are certain regulations to be observed in order that the greatest possible number of students may benefit by them. If only out of consideration for our neighbors it befits each of us to follow these established rules. The instrument most concerned with our conduct and privileges is the Student Council. Our Blue Book will tell us that the Student Council in no way represents a bullying policeman with a solid night-stick, or an arbitrary judge, but a group of unselfish, hard-working girls, whose chief aim is not to inflict penalties upon detected sinners (in fact, if anything, they find it a trifle more disagreeable than do the sinners), but rather to promote harmony among the student body and between students and faculty. Without some sort of supervision, unless we have the honor system, it is impossible not to have a great number of girls disregarding minor rules, or in a few cases, openly violating major regulations. It is unfair to put the entire responsibility of supervising our conduct upon the faculty. The Student Council represents the wishes of the majority of the students when it attempts to see that these rules are enforced.

But this is only one side of the question. Often regulations are considered too stringent by the students or perhaps they desire some

privilege which has not been accorded to them. The Student Council is the instrument through which their wishes are made known and through which they appeal against decisions with which they are dissatisfied. The Student Council represents each one of us. When we elect a girl for Student Council each of us endorses the Council, and in a sense pledges it our sincere encouragement and support.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

There's so much fun and pep embodied in these two little words, which represent the best for which Lasell stands. We are all going out for hockey, or basket ball, or tennis, and, perhaps later, crew; but how many of us ever think seriously of "going out" for Lasell? Even if we can't be on the team and gather in laurels for our Alma Mater, where could there be wilder excitement or more concentrated pep than in keeping things going on the side lines. Every true Lasell girl goes out for every game and every true Lasell girl cheers for all she's worth—"Dear Alma Mater, we cheer thy victory."

OUR WORTHWHILE CLUBS

"Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you."

Now is the time for each one to come forward and show the directions toward which her abilities tend. Dramatic Club, Orphean, Glee Club and Mandolin,—in which one of these will you be a shining star? It may be in all four.

Dramatic Club is intensely interesting and gives great opportunity for developing dramatic ability. One may become a member by joining an expression class, and who knows but that she may take part in one of the excellent plays which are produced during the year. It does not take much effort on your part, girls, to become a member of the Orphan Club, which annually provides one of the best entertainments at Lasell. After once becoming a member, do not forget its meetings on Wednesday at four o'clock. A well trained voice is an honor when it enables one to belong to the Lasell Glee Club. One of the finest features of the year is our final Glee Club Concert. Under their competent director, Mr. Harper, the Glee Club members achieve splendid results. Here is your chance, new girls! The Mandolin Club also is one of Lasell's great assets, so if you play any kind of an instrument do not fail to come and lend to the best of your ability, your support to this Club. If by chance you are unfortunate enough not to be an active member of any of the above mentioned Clubs, become at once a silent member of all, by giving your hearty support at all times. Let the true Lasell spirit be the backing of all the Lasell Clubs.

A NEW GIRL'S IMPRESSION

Lasell!
One big building on a leaf-strewn hill,
A gray-pebbled driveway, tree-shadowed still,
Gay-sweatered girls on their way to the "vill,"
All of it—part of Lasell.

Lasell!
Long, dim hallways, pierced by gleeful shrieks,
Whispering groups of girls, in re-united cliques,
Senior class favorites, with much-kissed cheeks,
All of it—part of Lasell!

Lasell!
A slim, black, elm tree outside my window-frame;
Autumn-gilded leaves, tinted none the same,
A thousand golden quivers in the sunset flame,
All of it—part of Lasell!

Lasell!
Bright lights all around, happy, hungry clatter,
All eyes resting on a hot, steaming platter,
Little, ripply laughs, and a gay talk patter,
All of it—part of Lasell!

Lasell!

Mist-shaded darkness, fragrant night air,
Warmly glowing nests of rooms, inviting every-
where.

Happy, merry hosts of girls, all without a care.
Just girls—the heart of Lasell!

Dorothy G. Schumaker.

IT'S YOU

If your studies go wrong
And the days seem blue,
It isn't the school, dear girl,
It's you.

If teachers seem cross
And their praises few,
It isn't their fault, dear girl,
It's you.

If skies are grey
With no signs of blue,
Make sunshine, girl,
It's up to you.

Oh, don't blame the school
For each fault you brew,
For it isn't the school,
But only you.

APROPOS OF BROTHERS

(Continued from page 7)

his arms about her. They are no longer masked, but it is so dark we cannot see their faces. Hush! They kiss!

C-C-Crash! The door behind us swings wide. The witch springs forth unmasked. He is a little boy, with a roguish, freckly face. His eyes snap with glee. He giggles! How Pierrot and Pierrette jump! She shrinks back from him. In the light that comes from the open door we can see her face. It is Ellen Lu whom we met eight long years ago. She is beautiful! Her face is flushed! Her eyes are bright with anger!

"You!" she cries, pointing at the little fellow.

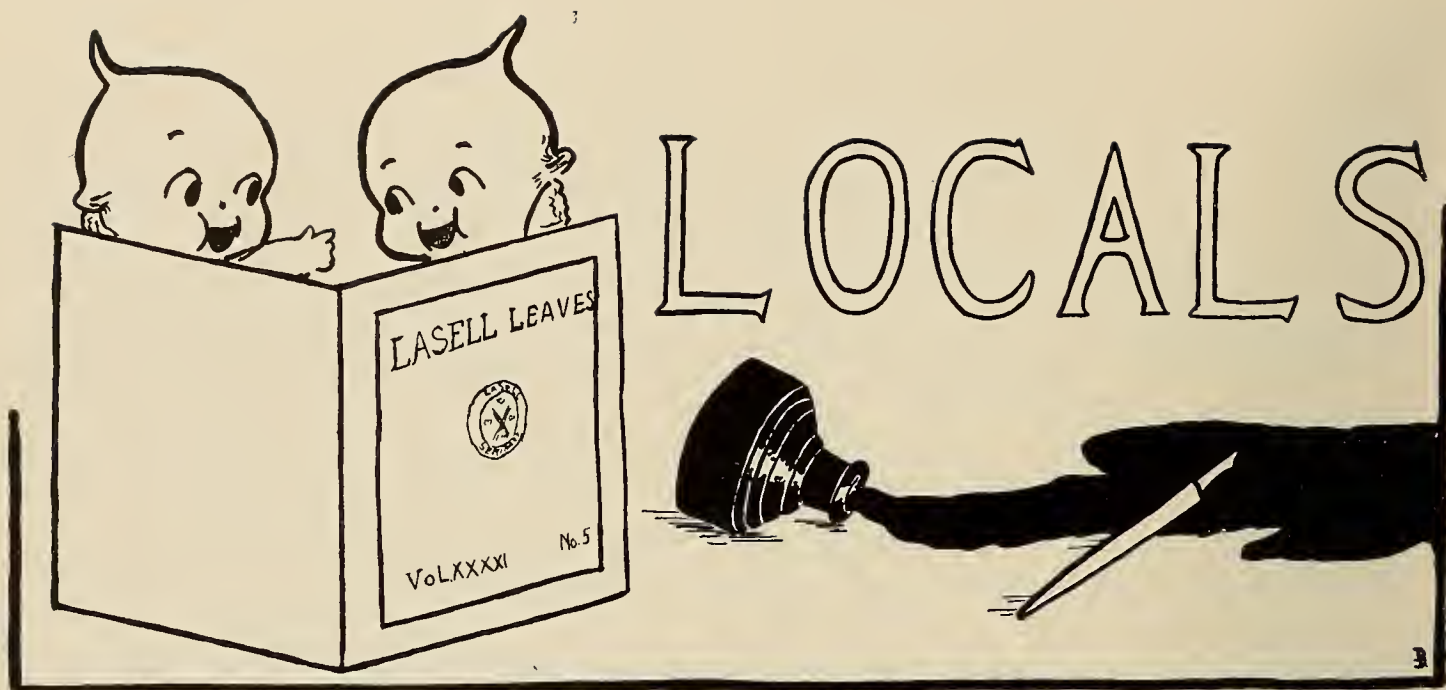
The child laughs.

"That was my trick!" he squeals, pointing his finger at brave Pierrot. "I knew you and her was in love. Now I can prove it to mamma," and he rushes in the door again.

Ellen Lu turns to Pierrot. Shall she laugh or cry?

"That? That? Oh, Pierrot, that is— is my baby brother!" and she hides her face in the shelter of his arms.

Dorothy Messenger.



On September 18, Lasell opened her doors to welcome her 1923-4 family, which crowded the halls with old girls and new. It is needless to speak of the joy the old girls felt at being back again, and the new girls, in spite of the strangeness of it all, seemed glad, too. Of course there were no classes, but every one was busy attending to her program and in talking over the summer's events. Then there were a few changes in Lasell which had to be discussed: one of these was the formal opening of the Library, into which the old Chapel had been transformed. We are all delighted with the new arrangement, the central location, the spacious room and abundant light. Thursday morning we were genuinely glad to find ourselves in the Chapel and to hear the rules and regulations set forth by Dr. Winslow and Mr. Towne.

Wednesday night, September 19, we all enjoyed an informal get-together dance in the assembly room. The orchestra, which had played during the dinner hour, furnished the music and every one had a good time. It was a reunion for the old girls and a chance to get acquainted for the new girls. An evening like this starts the year right at Lasell.

The Seniors started the class activities by holding their election on Friday, September 21. The next morning in Chapel the following officers were announced: President,

Frances Badger; Vice-President, Katherine Webb; Secretary, Dorothy Barnard; Treasurer, Edith Hadley; Song Leader, Helen Schroer; Cheer Leader, Gertrude Wragg. After the elections were held, the Seniors serenaded the new girls in Bragdon, Bancroft and Woodland.

Saturday, September 22, the Christian Endeavor and Missionary Societies joined in giving us a party in the assembly room, at which Katherine Webb presided. In addition to the dancing we were entertained delightfully by recitations from Louise Woolley '23 and Gertrude Wragg '24, which were followed by a relay race.

Somehow the first Sunday away from home is the hardest for the new girls and because of this the Seniors have followed the custom of holding an informal house-warming in each Senior house. Here, for an evening of quiet fun, to each of the four senior houses the old girls brought their new girls, and the Seniors gladly lent themselves for the entertainment of their guests. Monologues, musical selections and songs were amongst the stunts, and after light refreshments all joined in an "old-fashioned sing".

In the parlors of historic Bragdon,—a fitting place for the opening meeting,—Helen Schroer, the new President of the organization, led the first meeting of the Christian

Endeavor Society. All of us were much impressed by the enthusiasm shown at the gathering. Helen's message appealed strongly to us all and we were delighted with Miriam Smith's solo.

Friday, September 28, was Initiation Day at Lasell. In spite of the many ordeals through which they went, the new girls proved their sportsmanship. The day was devoted to stunts in which the new girls figured prominently, the costume consisting of thirteen braids, middies and skirts worn inside out and "back to," a mis-mating of shoes and stockings, and a conspicuous placard, distinguishing the new girls from the old. All were enthusiastic over the way in which the new girls took their initiation and we are sure now that they are proved true Lasell girls.

Saturday, September 29, marks the successful beginning of the year 1923-1924. The first real party, the old girls' welcome to the new, was held in the assembly room. Dance orders were artistically decorated with Lasell blue. The fun continued until half past ten. Refreshments of punch and the ever popular ice cream cones were served during the course of the evening and the party was voted unanimously a brilliant success.

The Athletic Association held a meeting Oct. 2, with its president, Frances Badger, presiding, and elected the following officers: Helen McIntire, Vice-President; Barbara Cushing, Secretary and Treasurer.

Friday evening, Oct. 5, Christian Endeavor was led by Frances Badger. She spoke of the necessity of school spirit and of individual responsibility.

The Student Council for 1923-4 has been chosen as follows: President, Edith Clendenin; Gardner, Helen Perry; Carpenter, Virginia Stevens and Dorothy Barnard; Hawthorne, Katherine Knox; Clark, Leonore Belber; Bancroft, Catherine Kelly; Main, Claire Stritzinger and Catherine Beecher; Woodland, Pauline Gagne, Sarah Barnum and Alberta Wight.

ATHLETICS

New Girls,—I say *new girls* because I know that all of the old girls realize the important part athletics play in our school life—it is up to every one of you, whether you go out for the sports or not, to join our Athletic Association and back up the team. The dues are only a small sum and there is absolutely no reason why we cannot have a 100% enrollment for this year.

There are two ways in which you can help the Athletic Association—first, pay your dues early; second, go out for the different kinds of sports that are offered by the school.

Field Hockey practice has begun. Why not make this year a winning one for Lasell?

This can be accomplished if every girl who possibly can will come out and give her support to the team. Whether you have ever played before or not, come to every practice and in a short time you will learn to understand, to be a part of, and to love the game.

ATHLETIC NOTES

Every one is much pleased with the way in which the girls have responded to the call for field hockey candidates. There are now enough girls reporting for practice to form three teams. Edith Hadley has been elected Captain, and Dorothy Redman, Manager.

The first squad has already been chosen, subject to change.

Center—Edith Hadley.

Center Half—Betty Saxton.

Left Inside—Ella Robbins.

Left Wing—Barbara Cushing.

Right Inside—Esther Fairchild.

Right Wing—Helen McIntire.

R. Half Back—Catherine Brown.

L. Half Back—Victoria Jackson.

R. Full Back—Dorothy Redman.

L. Full Back—Ruth Buffington.

Goal—Frances Badger.

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

A lovely morning greeted us on September 18, and we feel it to be symbolic of the spirit of the school group—at the beginning of this—our sixth year. We are graduating from infancy and we find ourselves growing gradually—a natural and wholesome growth. Our house numbered 23 pupils last year and we started this year with 35. The largest increase is in our ninth grade which corresponds to the first year of High School. Last year's class had 5 house pupils and 2 day pupils. This year's class started with 15 house pupils and 7 day pupils and 1 house pupil has been added, making a total of 23. Our total enrollment to date is 55.

Sept. 20: Miss Caroline F. Chase, the first music teacher at Woodland Park, was with us for our first chapel and played for our singing.

Sept. 22: Our annual "First Saturday Picnic"—to Echo Bridge. Everybody went and everybody had a right good time! This is a hike of six miles through the Metropolitan Park System. In the evening the "old girls" entertained the "new girls" at a dance in the living room followed by a marshmallow toast.

Sept. 23: Mrs. Julia DeWitt Reed, Mrs. Edna Thurston Fallett and Miss Susan Stryken—all former Lasell students, visited Woodland Park.

Sept. 29: Tradition says "Concord and Lexington" for our second Saturday, and a fine day helped us to carry out our plan. Miss Hemmeon and Miss Elderkin accompanied all the house pupils. Part of the day pupils also took advantage of this opportunity to have a history lesson given under perfect conditions.

Sept. 30: Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and Mr. and Mrs. Towne joined us at "Tea" in our living room. Do our friends at Lasell know how joyously we welcome them at the Sunday afternoon tea hour?

Oct. 5: The Junior High School grades attended an afternoon lecture at Bragdon Hall given by Dr. Leon H. Vincent. In the even-

ing the same group, accompanied by Miss Hemmeon and Miss Elderkin, saw "The Covered Wagon" in Boston.

Oct. 6: Miss Williams and Mrs. Lambert chaperoned the younger girls to "The Covered Wagon".

Oct. 11: Mrs. McDonald had a pleasant call from Marion Eaton, Lasell, '20.

Oct. 12: The parents of several of our pupils were our guests at Chapel when we met to do honor to the discoverer of America. Our guest of honor was Mrs. Eva Earll Furlong, who spoke to us fittingly. Mrs. Furlong has been the head of our English department for four years. Recognizing her unusual abilities Lasell has claimed more and more of her time each year, and this year her work is all at the "Upper School". Mrs. Furlong has left us a high standard of work; even more than that—she has been a constant inspiration to high ideals, steadfast purpose and a fine courage.

Mrs. Furlong's address was followed by a short play written by Maxine Lawrence. The prologue was delivered by the author. The several parts were as follows:

King Ferdinand	Natalie Best
Queen Isabella	Alice Conklin
Christopher Columbus	Gwendolyn McDonald
Son of Columbus	Jean Goodrich
Monk	Mona Towle
Herald	Virginia Amesbury
Sailors and Indians.	

Oct. 13: The girls who had passed their swimming test at Lasell were taken canoeing by Miss Williams. Nearly all the girls of the school swim well and are able to enjoy the swimming privileges at Bragdon Hall on Saturday mornings.

Oct. 24: We were honored on Wednesday, October 24, when Miss Potter dined with the Junior School. Miss Potter spoke to each girl after dinner and spent a short time with us in "Junior House."

Oct. 26: Marian Rogers came to spend weekend at Woodland Park. A call from Miss Crockett, former history teacher at Woodland Park and Lasell.

Oct. 27: The best day of all! At 4.30 P. M. we were all here—teachers, day and house pupils in knickers and middies and gay Hallowe'en caps, for we celebrate Hallowe'en on the nearest Saturday. The big bonfire was lighted on a big open space far from our building and carefully guarded by our own Mr. Harper. The long sticks were soon stretching to the fire—on the end of each a frankfurt and a long slice of bacon—and the best "hot dogs" that ever were eaten filled the air with a delicious odor. Ginger ale, doughnuts, cheese, piles of fresh rolls, big red apples,—what more could mortals ask! But we had more! In the living room we toasted marshmallows over the crackling grate fire, for no one could wait till the fire burned down to glowing coals. A jolly dance, coffee for the grown-ups, and a tired, happy lot of girls declared it the best Hallowe'en. We were glad to welcome Elizabeth Borst, whose guests we have been for three consecutive Hallowe'en parties at the famous "Little Tree Farm."

We are glad to welcome to our teaching staff: Miss Ruth I. Elderkin, who is teacher of History, Latin and Algebra; Mrs. Jean Goodrich, pianoforte; Miss Eleanor Mulloy, 'cello; Miss Ruth Furlong, sports director.

Under Mrs. Goodrich's direction a small orchestra is forming at Woodland Park. The members are: piano, Marjorie Schaller; 'cello, Frances Robertson; violins, Dorothy Smith, Marjorie Winslow and Gwendolyn McDonald.

SCHOOL ROSTER 1923-1924

Adams, Dorothy, Dorchester
 Adams, Esther, Quincy
 Aitken, Marjorie, Orange, N. J.
 Anderson, A. Elizabeth, Toledo, Ohio
 Anderson, Margaret, Lebanon, Ohio
 Areson, Hortense, Roxbury
 Avery, Blanche, Greenfield
 Badger, Frances, Portsmouth, N. H.
 Bailey, Mozelle, Mechanic Falls, Me.
 Ballou, Avis, Providence, R. I.

Barden, Elizabeth, Marion
 Bardwell, Gertrude, Turners Falls
 Barnard, Dorothy, Concord, N. H.
 Barnum, Sarah P., San Francisco, Cal.
 Barrett, Clara, Butte, Montana
 Batchelder, A. Elizabeth, N. Reading
 Bauer, Elsa S., Lewiston, Me.
 Bavier, Mabel C., Melrose
 Bean, Hope, Presque Isle, Me.
 Beecher, Catherine, Lawrence
 Belber, Leonore, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Bennett, Margaret, Guilford, Me.
 Berkson, Helene M., Larchmont, N. Y.
 Biggin, Dorothy, Sharon, Pa.
 Bigham, Adele, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
 Black, Helen M., Deep River, Conn.
 Bland, Carrie, Little Rock, Ark.
 Bliss, Frances, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Boucher, Marie, Bradford
 Bridgman, Barbara, Ware.
 Brill, Mary Campbell, Jamesburg, N. J.
 Brooks, Marion, Naples, Me.
 Brown, Catherine, Watertown, N. Y.
 Brown, Emily, Monsey, N. Y.
 Brunner, Virginia, Mt. Carmel, Pa.
 Bryant, Lois, Hartford, Conn.
 Buffington, Ruth, Omaha, Neb.
 Bullis, Glenna Eloise, New Haven, Conn.
 Bunnell, Margaret, Pelham, N. Y.
 Candy, Charlotte, Cape Cottage, Me.
 Case, Emily, West Hartford, Conn.
 Casey, Eleanor, Pawtucket, R. I.
 Chace, Elinor, Providence, R. I.
 Chamberlin, Christine, Swampscott
 Chambers, Helen, Roselle, N. J.
 Chandler, Evelyn P., New Gloucester, Me.
 Chase, Marietta, Winthrop
 Clark, Eleanor, Newton
 Clarke, Margaret, Woodcliffe Lake, N. J.
 Clendenin, Edith, Ferguson, Mo.
 Clow, Ethel, Wolfboro, N. H.
 Clough, Charlena, Irasburg, Vt.
 Cook, Dorothy E., Orange, N. J.
 Copeland, Brenda, Rochester, N. H.
 Corbin, Marion W., Hartford, Conn.
 Cottrell, Elizabeth, Quincy, Ill.
 Croke, Phyllis, Meriden, Conn.
 Cruise, Katherine, Pawtucket, R. I.
 Cushing, Barbara, Groveton, N. H.
 Daugherty, Matilda, Indianapolis, Ind.
 DeWolf, Mary, Warren, R. I.
 Dick, Alyce, Auburn, Me.
 Dreher, Virginia, Lansford, Pa.

- Duffy, Elsie, Lawrence
 Dunning, Ruth, Bangor, Me.
 Durkee, Annette, Lynn
 Edwards, Harriet, Hartford, Conn.
 Ehrhart, Mary, Hanover, Pa.
 Eisman, Jean, Charleston, W. Va.
 Ellsworth, Miriam, Barre
 Fairchild, Esther, Grand Rapids, Mich.
 Finegan, Margaret L., Dorchester
 Finn, Edwina, Brookline
 Finney, Frances, Malone, N. Y.
 Fish, Martha, Canton
 Fletcher, Lora, Clinton
 Frick, Elizabeth, Schenectady, N. Y.
 Gagne, Pauline, Cambridge
 Garvin, Ruth, Sanford, Me.
 Goddu, Audrey, Winchester
 Goodloe, Eleanor, Louisville, Ky.
 Gordon, Margaret, Hazardville, Conn.
 Greene, Lydia, Eagleville, Conn.
 Greenough, Mauriel, Willmar, Minn.
 Hadley, Edith, Arlington
 Hagadorn, Dorothy, Bridgeport, Conn.
 Hall, Margaret, Meredith, N. H.
 Hambleton, Vera, Methuen
 Hammond, Elizabeth, West Newton
 Hansen, Helen, Elkhart, Ind.
 Hart, Edna, Winthrop
 Harvey, Esther, Newton Centre
 Harvey, Harriet, Woodbury, Conn.
 Hasanovitz, Sonia, Boston
 Hedden, Margaret, E. Orange, N. J.
 Hegeman, Louise, Mittineague
 Hendee, Anna, Augusta, Me.
 Hessin, Phyllis, Stamford, Conn.
 Higgins, Irene May, Hyde Park
 Hitchins, Marjorie, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
 Holabird, Ruby, North Haven, Conn.
 Hopkins, Lucile, New Preston, Conn.
 Howes, Marion, Bangor, Me.
 Irish, Elizabeth, Buckfield, Me.
 Jacobs, Bella, El Paso, Texas
 Jackson, Victoria, Centre Island, Toronto, Can.
 Jagger, Marjorie, Sanford, Me.
 Jameson, Mary Elizabeth, St. Louis, Missouri
 Jenney, Estelle, Roxbury
 Johnson, Elizabeth, Lowell
 Johnson, R., Indianapolis, Ind.
 Johnston, Marie, Brookline
 Johnston, Merle, White Plains, N. Y.
 Keeler, Dorothy, Westboro
 Kelley, Katherine, Lansing, Mich.
 Kendall, Gertrude, Dunstable
 Kirby, Marion, Auburndale
 Knox, Katherine, Connellsville, Pa.
 Kotzen, Beatrice, Malden
 Krakauer, Anita, Chihuahua, Mexico
 Krakauer, Bertha, Chihuahua, Mexico
 Ladd, Evelyn, Enosburg Falls, Vt.
 Lalley, Catherine, Bridgeport, Conn.
 Landon, Helen, Park Ridge, N. J.
 Lang, Ruth, Roslindale
 Larrabee, Julia, Lawrence
 Lee, Elizabeth, Morris, Conn.
 Levi, Sylvia, Port Chester, N. Y.
 Libbey, Alice, West Newton
 Loewe, Ella, Danbury, Conn.
 Lonval, Margaret, Swampscott
 Lougee, Arline, Laconia, N. H.
 Lougee, Doris, Laconia, N. H.
 Love, Evadene, Tulsa, Oklahoma
 Lucas, Alta, Springfield
 Lummus, Isabel, Lynn
 Lunn, Betty, Schenectady, N. Y.
 Luscomb, J. Louise, Tiverton, N. Y.
 Macartney, Elin K., Ft. Covington, N. Y.
 MacCutcheon, Mildred, Summit, N. J.
 MacKay, Jean, Athol
 McCaghey, Alice, Little Falls, N. Y.
 McDermott, Anne, Allston
 McGee, Lillian, Cochituate
 McGoldrick, Claire, Watertown
 McIntire, Helen, Boston
 McLauthlin, Muriel, Brookline
 McMurray, Agnes, Portland, Ore.
 McNab, Helen, Baltimore, Md.
 Madfis, Bertha, Chestnut Hill
 Main, Evelyn H., Detroit, Mich.
 Martin, Ruth, Schenectady, N. Y.
 Matteson, Jessie, Chicago, Ill.
 Mayes, Ruth, Charlotte, N. C.
 Merritt, Florence, S. Portland, Me.
 Messenger, Dorothy E., Auburndale
 Meurer, Peggy L., New York, N. Y.
 Miles, Marian, Wolfboro, N. H.
 Miller, Josephine, Stamford, Conn.
 Morgan, Ethella, Providence, Rhode Island
 Morong, Lillian, Portland, Me.
 Mortimer, Eva-May, Evanston, Ill.
 Moxon, Dorothy, Willimantic, Conn.
 Mueller, E. Louisa, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Murray, M. Marguerite, Bangor, Me.
 Mustard, Louise, Wellesley Hills
 Naka, Yukiko, Tokyo, Japan
 Needham, Marjorie, Princeton
 Nelson, Doris, Gloucester
 Niday, Margaret, Boise, Idaho
 Norris, Lucile, Chicago, Ill.
 Nowell, Elizabeth, Honolulu, Hawaii
 Noyes, Ethel, Danvers
 O'Hare, Mary, St. Elmo, Ill.
 Page, Mary Frances, Ayer

- Palmer, Esther, Lynn
 Parker, Bernice, Springfield
 Parker, Helen, Faneuil
 Parker, Sylvia, Winchester
 Parry, Lydia, Summit, N. J.
 Parry, Maria, Summit, N. J.
 Parsons, Eleanor, Brighton
 Pearson, Dorothy, Evanston, Ill.
 Perry, Helen, Malden
 Powdrell, Gertrude, Wellfleet
 Powell, Ruth, Cleveland Heights, O.
 Ramsdell, Elizabeth, Winchester
 Redman, Dorothy, East Orange, N. J.
 Reynders, Ruth, Springfield
 Richards, Ella, Dorchester
 Rinebold, Eleanor, Athens, Pa.
 Robbins, Ella, Springfield
 Robinson, Marguerite, Brandon, Vt.
 Robson, Helen, Charleston, S. C.
 Robson, Lucile, Charleston, S. C.
 Rodier, Isabel, Norwich, Conn.
 Ross, Kathryne, Middlebury, Vt.
 Royce, Frances, Somersworth, N. H.
 Russell, Charlotte, Providence, R. I.
 Saxton, Elizabeth, Chicago, Ill.
 Schroer, Helen, Mansfield, O.
 Schumaker, Dorothy, Lincoln, N. H.
 Spalding, Edith, Brighton
 Speed, Evelyn A., Springfield
 Shaw, Elizabeth, Brookline 47
 Shepard, Letitia, Parnassus, Pa.
 Shepard, Ruth G., Warren
 Simonds, Marian, Pottsville, Pa.
 Sinclair, Marion G., Cambridge
 Small, Hazel, Sagamore
 Smieding, Mary, Racine, Wis.
 Smith, Jean, Cortland, N. Y.
 Smith, Miriam, New Rochelle, N. Y.
 Solari, Sylvia, Dorchester
 Staples, Helen, Milford
 Starin, Jeanette, New Haven, Conn.
 Starr, Sylvia, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Steele, Eleanor, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
 Stevens, Virginia, New Haven, Conn.
 Stoneman, Ruth, Cleveland, O.
 Stover, Madelyn, Rockland, Me.
 Strifert, Helen, Sioux City, Ia.
 Stritzinger, Claire, Norristown, Pa.
 Strong, Nadine, Allston
 Stultz, Sarah, Clinton, Ind.
 Terhune, Elsie, Fairhaven
 Terry, Helen, Southold, N. Y.
 Thayer, Grace, New Ipswich, N. H.
 Thomas, Betty, Youngstown, Ohio
 Titus, Louise, Dover, N. H.
 Tompkins, Muriel, Bridgeport, Conn.
 Tong, Jocelyn, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Tullar, Marion, Schenectady, N. Y.
 Tyler, Florence, Westfield
 Varney, Isabelle, E. Rochester, N. H.
 Vicary, Carolyn, Canton, Ohio
 Virkler, Marguerite, Castorland, N. Y.
 Voltz, Ruth, Chicago, Ill.
 Wahlquist, Helen, W. Hartford, Conn.
 Wardwell, Dorothy, W. Paris, Me.
 Warren, Juliet, Boston
 Warren, Virginia, Winchester
 Webb, Katherine, Stamford, Conn.
 Webster, Alice, So. Natick
 Westerhoff, Gertrude, New Haven, Conn.
 Whittaker, Katherine, Newtonville
 Whyte, Mildred, Lynn
 Wight, Alberta, Berklin, N. H.
 Wilcox, Martha, Keokuk, Iowa
 Wilcox, Maude, Westbrook, Conn.
 Wilder, Geraldine, Melrose
 Wilkins, Alice M., Brookline
 Williams, Marguerite, So. Natick
 Wilson, Edith, Brookline
 Woodruff, Doris, E. Orange, N. J.
 Wragg, Gertrude, Norwood
 Wry, Alice, Evanston, Ill.

WOODLAND PARK

- Amesbury, Virginia E., Auburndale
 Angell, Charles F., Jr., Auburndale
 Baxter, Maria, West Roxbury
 Benejam, Lucy, Havana, Cuba
 Benson, Anna Moffatt, Auburndale
 Best, Natalie G., Allston
 Billings, Marjorie, Brighton
 Borden, Preble, Boston
 Braithwaite, Katherine I., Auburndale
 Burke, Helen Jane, E. Chicago, Ind.
 Candy, Hilda A., Cape Cottage, Me.
 Chamberlain, Ruth, Boston
 Conklin, Alice F., Madison, N. J.
 Coombs, Isabel F., Belfast, Me.
 Cummings, Earl C., Newton.
 Cummings, Edith M., Newton.
 Curtis, Gertrude, Troy, N. Y.
 Cushman, Alice, Newton Centre
 Cushman, Lillian, Newton Centre
 Driscoll, May Josephine, Newtonville
 Goodrich, Claudia, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
 Goodrich, Jean Elizabeth, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
 Hanscom, Virginia F., Auburndale
 Himelhoch, Marjean, Detroit, Mich.
 Keever, Mary Elizabeth, Auburndale
 Keith, Katherine C., Fitchburg
 Lambert, Norma L., Cambridge
 Lamont, Denice W., Natick
 Lawrence, Hazel E., Lawrence
 Lawrence, L. Maxine, Lawrence
 Maxwell, Alice B., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MacLeod, Verta I., Brighton
 McDonald, Gwendolyn, Ottawa, Ont.
 Rickey, Frances W., Berlin, Conn.
 Robertson, Frances, Melrose
 Robinson, Virginia, Auburndale
 Rogers, Marion A., Watertown
 Root, Bertha B., Winthrop
 Rowbotham, Ruth, New Orleans, La.
 Schaller, Marjorie F. B., Brighton
 Soule, Priscilla R., Auburndale
 Smith, Dorothy Jane, Clarksburg, W. Va.
 Stanton, Huldah M., Hartford, Conn.
 Thompson, Louise M., Middleboro
 Towle, Mona C., South Sudbury
 Walter, Marion D., New Britain, Conn.
 Wells, Elizabeth W., Haverhill
 Whitehead, Lona May, Wellesley
 Wilcox, Betty, West Newton
 Wilcox, Gloria, West Newton
 Wilcox, Hollis, West Newton
 Winslow, Marjorie, Auburndale
 Winslow, Priscilla, Auburndale



The happy wedding procession of Lasell girls is never ending.

The twenty-fourth of August was the wedding day of Gertrude Trafton, '19, when she became the bride of Mr. John Elmer Goodwin. After the first of October Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin will be at home at 96 Green St., Augusta, Maine.

The marriage of Dorothy Caldwell, '22, and Mr. Charles A. Jordan, Jr., took place on the eighteenth of July.

The fifteenth of September was the wedding day of Theresa Thompson, '22, when she became the bride of Mr. Donald C. Osborne. Mr. and Mrs. Osborne will be at home at 1325 Union St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

On the fifteenth of August Florence Day, '22, was united in marriage with Mr. George S. Wentworth.

The wedding day of Annie Dimond, '18, and Mr. Earle S. Day was the fifteenth of September.

Stella Sydeman and Mr. Alfred P. Grossman were united in marriage on the seventh of June.

Pauline Ray, '16, became the bride of Mr. Clarence M. Hamilton on the twenty-fifth of August.

The first of September was the wedding day of Clara Parker, '12, when she became the bride of Mr. James T. Colby.

The wedding day of Dorothy Shove, '21, and Mr. Everett A. Kelloway was the thirtieth of August. After the first of November Mr. and Mrs. Kelloway will be at home in Marshalltown, Iowa.

Margaret Stewart, '20, was married on the sixth of October to Mr. Henry C. Bartlett.

The wedding day of Grace Warner, '21, and Mr. Merton H. Strickland was the fifteenth of September. After the first of November Mr. and Mrs. Strickland will be at home at 1208 Avenue N, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Marion Tirrell (1919-20) became the wife of Mr. Ralph Henning Patterson on October fifteenth.

The sixth of October was the wedding day of Elsie Flight, when she became the bride of Mr. Carl Wuestefeld at New Haven, Connecticut.

The engagement announcement of Marion Williams, 1917-20, to Mr. Frank Lane Crowell has been received.

Rose Louise Baer (1913-1915) became the bride of Mr. Mark Luther Peters at Lehigh-ton, Pennsylvania, on October third.

Gladys MacC. Burnet, '20, became the bride of Mr. Harry W. Watts on the twenty-third of May.

The first of August was the wedding day of Lillian Laffey, '17, and Mr. Louis A. Scott. Mr. and Mrs. Scott will be at home at "Twin Oaks," Essex Fells, New Jersey.

The wedding of Olive Chase, '19, and Mr. George W. Mayo took place on the twenty-eighth of June. Mr. and Mrs. Mayo will be

at home at 164 Pleasant St., Laconia, N. H., after the first of November.

Mabel Flagler, '14, became the bride of Mr. Jasper E. Brownell on the twentieth of June.

The engagement of Helen Johnson, '21, to Mr. John Clow, Jr., has been announced.

The announcement of the marriage of Hildur Brekke and Mr. Amanuens Johan Akerman has been received from Christiania, Norway.

The wedding of Virginia Emmott, '22, and Mr. Andrew S. Orr took place on the eleventh of October. Mr. and Mrs. Orr will be at home after the first of December at 12 Chester St., Lowell, Mass.

Mary Catherine Eshleman and Dr. George J. Willauer were united in marriage on the first of September.

The wedding day of Helen Stephan, '17, was the thirtieth of June, when she became the bride of Mr. John B. Sterley.

Marjorie Kunkel, '18, became the bride of Mr. Harry K. Brown on the twenty-fourth of June. After the first of September Mr. and Mrs. Brown will be at home at 326 South Oak St., Bluffton, Indiana.

Maura McCarthy (1922) chose the twenty-fourth of October as her wedding day, when she became the bride of Dr. John F. Murray.

Elise Parkinson (1921-2) was married on the sixteenth of October to Mr. Edward G. Miles at Daytona, Florida. Mr. and Mrs. Miles will be at home at the Commodore Apartments, Asheville, North Carolina.

Old girls, especially those of Carpenter, will be interested to know that Helen Joy became the bride of Mr. Arthur V. Tornrose on the thirteenth of June.

One of our former teachers, Marion Dooley, took the fourth of September for her wedding day, when she became Mrs. Thomas J. Crosby.

Cupid has had a very busy year, according to the following reports:

The engagement announcement of Matilda Foster to Mr. Edmund J. MacDonald has been received.

The sixth of October was the wedding day of Alice Conklin Bevin ('13-'14), when she

became the bride of Mr. Georges J. Leewitz at E. Hampton, Conn.

The announcement of the engagement of Viola Sullivan, '21, to Mr. Dennis E. Sullivan, Jr., is received.

The announcement of the engagement of Eunice Perkins to Mr. Herbert E. Hill is received.

The engagement of Dorothy Higginson to Mr. Leslie Delatush is announced.

Evelyn Schmidt, '14, president of the Alumnae Association, is back from Labrador. In the vernacular of the present Lasell girls, she was "thrilled" with her summer's experience serving Dr. Grenfell's mission. She has already promised Miss Witherbee, who we are delighted to report is back again at Lasell, to contribute an article for the LEAVES.

Ruth Hopkins, '23, writes from Maine: "The Commencement number of the LEAVES came to me this summer. I am beginning to realize how much old Lasell girls must value each and every copy of the LEAVES. The Aroostook Lasell Club had a very pleasant annual meeting in July at the country home of Alice Kimball, '98, in Presque Isle. Mademoiselle LeRoyer was the life of the party. I think she likes our great farming country." Hope Bean, one of our new girls, was entertained at this meeting. Ruth adds: "I hope you will like her and I hope she will love Lasell as much as I do. Sister Mary and I called on Maxine Perry Hall, '22, recently and found her in a cozy little home and very happy. I see Agnes Bishop often."

Cora Cornell sent a beautiful picture of the Neues Rathaus at Leipzig to our Preceptress and word that she has begun her studies in Germany, having first visited many of the cities before settling down, but that she is already looking forward to her return to Lasell next year.

We were pained to learn this fall that our Helen Reardon, '23, has been a sufferer this summer from infantile paralysis. We are sure that her classmates who have not already learned of her illness will be quick to send a

line of cheer to our dear Helen who, we are thankful to say, is on the mend.

Betty Manville Curtiss, '20, sent one of the most heartening and delightful letters received at Lasell this fall. She has sent back a representative this year in the person of her cousin, Harriet Harvey, of Woodbury, Conn. By the way, Betty, she is a fine addition to our school roster. Betty sent many good wishes for Lasell for the coming year.

Josephine Curry, '23, certainly did send a delightful message to our Preceptress which she has shared with us and, what was more, she carried out her promise to be with us for opening days. She and that dear Betty Bristow, '23, did much to hearten and make welcome the new girls.

Indeed, there were a goodly number of the members of '23 who served as well to launch the school ship this year. Louise Woolley made a real visit and was most helpful and we appreciated her presence. Antoinette Merritt, Adrienne Smith, Norma Prentis, Claire Parker, and Carolyn Colton all brought their good wishes in person and extended the glad hand of welcome to the new girls.

A happy surprise during one of the opening evenings was a rush call from Phyllis Rowe, '19, and Norma MacMillan. They were bubbling over with good wishes and *good news*. The Preceptress declares it was a distinct joy to her, to Miss Witherbee, and the "old guard" to meet these loyal "girls."

A band of little children have come recently to gladden the homes of our Lasell girls. Among the favored parents are:

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence G. Sherman (Elizabeth Hildreth, '15), to whom a son, Laurence Fales Sherman, was born on September 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin L. Smith (Octavia Hickox, '18), to whom a daughter, Nancy Lewis Smith, was born on July 30th.

Lieut. Commander and Mrs. Richard S. Robertson (Julia Russell, '21), to whom a son, Richard Swearingen Robertson, Jr., was born on August 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd L. Carlisle (Edna Rog-

ers, '05), to whom a daughter, Catharine Carlisle, was born on August 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston A. Childers (Lucille Scott, '14), to whom a son, Preston Arthur Childers, Jr., was born on July 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Henske (Kathryn McClanahan, '06), to whom a son, John McClanahan Henske, was born June 3rd.

Who should drop in during the closing days of vacation but Louise Paisley, '09! She insists it is fourteen years since she was graduated, but we can hardly believe it and yet how much she has accomplished in these years. One of the most interesting things which she has done was the giving of her services to the work at Chateau Thierry. At present Louise is a private secretary for one of our popular authors. She has a splendid position and we are quite sure is making good or she would not so happily hold it. She has half promised to write some definite word concerning her experiences on that far-flung battle field in France and we would be delighted to publish her message. In a personal letter since her visit she writes: "I hope this will be the happiest year Lasell has ever known. While I was in Boston I had a delightful visit with Bess Robinson Breed and also a visit with Winifred Smith Chambers who is quite enthusiastic over the New Haven Lasell Club." Louise promised to visit Lasell at the time of the mid-winter reunion and we certainly shall watch for her.

Josephine Milliken Roth, '99, her husband, daughter, and stalwart son were the guests of the Seminary in the early fall. Josephine's daughter half promised to come back to us and we would be happy to receive her. Her son is now a student at Bowdoin College. He also promised to make Lasell one of his homes when in Boston. We hope all these good promises will be fulfilled. It was a delight to see Mrs. Roth and to meet her husband.

Rachel Chambers returned to Lasell for the first time in thirteen years. She looked not a day older and yet what things she has accomplished! She is now the secretary of one of the most successful steel and iron concerns in

Pennsylvania. We feel proud of this little business woman.

That was an honest and comforting confession on the part of Marian Bliven, '21, when she wrote to Dr. Winslow: "Often during my first year at Lasell I read the homesick letters of the 'old girls' and thought they sounded extremely silly, but now I know what it means to experience the feeling that prompts the writing of such letters. I am now secretary to the General Manager of the City Gas and Electrical Department at Norwich, Conn., and love my work. Also I am in charge of the Service and Adjusting Department in the same concern. In this kind of work nothing is monotonous. Some of the types especially interest me and I have learned to love my little Italians, for they are so grateful for what you do for them." We trust Marian will forgive us, but we must report in toto what one of her business associates said to her: "Lasell not only turns out competent secretaries, but also perfect ladies, which is half of every girl's success." Marian closes her letter with the hope that her sister Kathryn will come to Lasell next year and we hope she will.

Florence Swartwout Thomassen, '09, writes to Dr. Winslow: "It is with great pleasure—and relief—that I announce the fact that Louise Paisley has accepted the secretaryship of the class of 1909." Florence adds, "As soon as I am settled in my new home in Maplewood, New Jersey, we expect to get together and formulate some plans for the next year for our class." Florence's new address is 26 Ridgewood Terrace, Maplewood, New Jersey. All the old girls of her time take notice!

A charming letter came to our Preceptress this summer from Margaret C. Perley, '20, whose present address is 2705 Piedmont Ave., Berkeley, California. She writes: "I remember when I called to say goodbye to you in May, you told me that Paradise would open up to me here and I have found it to be true! Nature is certainly kind to this part of the world, and although I have not yet visited the southern part of the State, I can't expect to see anything more beautiful than the flowers

and homes and hills I have already seen. We have bought a home in Berkeley, not far from the University, and Emma and her husband, Allan Dewar, are planning to have one of the sweet little flower-covered bungalows that are so typically Californian, as near to us as possible. I know how interested you will be to hear that Emma is a mother. Her little daughter, Jean Perley Dewar—isn't that a Scotch combination for you?—was born in Berkeley last month, and we are all very happy in Emma's happiness. At first, realizing that New England is never to be our home again, we were all terribly homesick, but that has passed and we have become used to the idea of Boston being several thousand miles away, and are ready to accept San Francisco as a substitute. However, you may be sure I am planning on visiting Lasell for '20's fifth reunion! I look forward to my letters from Doris Brown Ranlett, '21. She and the LEAVES are my Lasell 'newspapers'. And speaking of the LEAVES, if it isn't too much trouble, would you give the office my new address? I want to keep up my subscription, and also my alumnae dues, and I will appreciate it very much if you will have my address changed in the office. I wish it were five summers back, and I was excitedly preparing for my first year in Auburndale; but as it is, it is rather interesting to be looking forward to my first year in California." Margaret closes with cordial greetings to the Lasell family. We certainly thank her for this kind letter.

At last to our great delight Ida Mallory Lyon, '03, came back to Lasell bringing with her, her husband. They were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Winslow one day, and another day returned in time to pay their respects to Ida's "dear Miss Witherbee" and our Preceptress, the latter declaring that Ida looks hardly a whit older than when she was here twenty years ago, and certainly her fine enthusiasm remains the same. She is the mother of three charming children and is one of the best and most representative of Lasell's "old girls."

Barbara Smith, '22, continues to send her friendly picture cards to Lasell, the last one announcing that, after a happy summer in Italy, she will return to America this fall.

Our Maria Orozco is now at home in her dear Mexico, the guest of her grandfather. We have received one friendly word from her and hope to keep in constant touch through her mother, Senora Orozco. Our best wishes follow Maria back to her southern home.

Florence Gifford, '23, writes that she is driving to California for the winter and expects to have a wonderful time, but hopes to return to Lasell in time for Commencement in 1924.

We were grieved to learn of the passing away suddenly in September of the father of our dear Julia, '20, and Gladys Rankin.

We were also saddened to receive the notice of the death of Rosa Heywood Brown of the class of 1854. Through the courtesy of Mrs. Ella R. Cushing we received the photograph which we are inserting. In the passing of this



ROSA HEYWOOD BROWN, '54

distinguished and beloved alumna Lasell lost at the time of her death its oldest graduate. Mrs. Brown was in her 89th year and was still *en rapport* with our school, and greatly beloved by the older members of the Alumnae Association. Lasell's sympathy is extended to their bereaved families and friends.

Lasell is grieved to learn of the bereavement of our trustee, Susan Tiffany, '15, who has recently lost her father. Our tender sympathy is extended to this former student and her mother in their bereavement.

Our Preceptress was one of the favored guests of Marjorie Gifford Grimm's, '23, wedding in June and has no end of enthusiastic comments to make concerning that delightful occasion. Miss Potter tells us Marjorie never looked as beautiful as on that perfect June day. One of the unique features of the wedding was the fact that the guests all were carried to the festive ceremony in boats, as the marriage was solemnized at the Lake Hopatcong Yacht Club, situated on an island. For days Harvard, Lasell and West Point students as well as other friends had been transforming the interior of the club house into a beautiful chapel, the altar of which was made of mountain laurel. After the wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Grimm will be at home in East Orange, New Jersey.

Annie Merrill David, '12, wrote from Enosburgh Falls, Vermont, a most cordial and friendly letter and calls our special attention to Evelyn Ladd, who is one of our new students this fall. Annie, her husband, and family spent the month of August with her parents. She tells us that Mildred Hall Leber, '12, and her husband were in Vermont for the summer and that they had frequent meetings.

Dear Lena Vee Kelley Stone's, '14, sister is among our most charming new girls; also Dorothy, the sister of Gertrude Schumaker, '22, is already winning a warm place in our hearts.

Among the new girls whose mothers were old Lasell girls are Juliet Warren, Elizabeth

Saxton, and Elizabeth Wells, who attends the Junior school.

Miss Ransom came as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wagner in the early summer and to Lasell's delight remained over into October. She has now returned to her winter home in Pasadena to be with her sister and brother-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Bragdon.

During the summer Elizabeth Hazelet Weis and her husband were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wagner, also Miss Dorothy Shank, our former instructor in Domestic Science, was again at "home" with the Wagners. Miss Shank returned to Columbia University to finish her course and is, also, assistant instructor in chemistry, her chosen subject. Dear Dean Margaret Rand of Hiram College and her mother were at the Seminary this summer and Miss Rand has lost not one whit of her splendid enthusiasm for school work.

Miss Nellie Warner and Alma Sweet, '16, called at Lasell during the summer. Both seemed to be unusually well and happy.

Among the new members of our faculty Lasell welcomes Mr. Walter R. Amesbury—a graduate of Boston University—in the Secretarial Department, Miss Mary Roline Stewart—a graduate of the Massachusetts Normal Art School—in the Art Department, Miss Famie Johnson—an alumna of Simmons College—in the Home Economics Department, Miss Essie Harrison as the new swimming instructor, Miss Signe Nyberg as one of our nurses, Miss Lora Francois—a graduate of the Leland Powers School of the Spoken Word—in the Elocution Department, and Miss Edith Lawrence—a Boston University graduate—in the History Department.

Lasell is very sorry to lose Adrienne Smith, '23, from the Secretarial Department. She, however, has received a very fine opening as private secretary in one of the prominent Boston firms and we wish her all success in her new field of service.

His Lasell friends will be interested to know that Mr. Carroll Towne, son of Associate Principal and Mrs. Towne, has been called, since his graduation from Amherst, to a fine

position in Florida. He is now at Oneco, Florida, with Reasoner Brothers, landscape gardeners.

That was a joyous journey of one thousand miles made by our Preceptress this summer as the guests of dear Alfhild Trondsen and her parents. The line of travel took them across the Mohawk Trail direct to Freida's charming home in Schuylerville, New York, and from there they visited the beautiful lake regions of George, Placid, Scroon, and Saranac. The journey also included the glorious passes of the Adirondacks, White and Green Mountains and a never-to-be-forgotten day touring the islands of Lake Champlain, visiting Ausable Chasm and coming home by way of Crawford Notch. Miss Potter declares the company and weather were perfect. Our one regret is that our Preceptress did not bring Alfhild back with her to stay, for we miss the dear girl from our student roster this year.

Margaret Horne has been to Europe *only* three times since her graduation in 1922. She was here for a short visit and has enrolled for training in one of the fine Boston kindergarten schools. We were glad to see her and wish her all success in her new school.

Harriette Case, '22, and Dorothy Merwin, '23, were here in time for the "New-Old Girl Dance" and they were planning to do a little intensive school work in the winter.

A friendly note was recently received by our Preceptress from Gladys Lucas, '21. She writes from her home in Johnstown, New York, and speaks of the joy they are having because her sisters, Louise and Edna, were both home with their little children. We, too, would have liked to look in on this happy family party and thank Gladys for her friendly letter.

Edna Lockwood Ellison and Rose Taylor, with Edna's little three-year-old Viola and a young girl, a mutual friend of the two Lasell girls, all visited us in the opening month of the year. It had been some twenty-one years since the girls were at Lasell, but their interests were just as keen and their merry visit with Miss Witherbee indicated that she re-

membered them and some of the lively incidents of their school days very vividly. Seldom have we seen a more charming and dear little child than Edna's youngest. We hope some day she, too, will be a Lasell girl.

Miss Austin received a newsy note recently from Myrtle Brix Buehner, '15, of Portland, Oregon. She gives her changed address as 1495 Hawthorne Ave., Portland, Oregon. She sends special messages to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Mlle. LeRoy, and Miss Potter and also enclosed two dear snap shots of her children, Philip Buehner II, aged six years, and little three-year-old Patricia Anne.

Dear Emma Smith, it comforts us a little to know that you are homesick for Lasell. We certainly miss you tremendously, but feel with you that your duty lies in your home. Thank you for sending to us a good representative from White Plains in the person of Merle Johnston.

Anna Marbold Wernsing did a loyal bit when she sent at the same time her subscription for the LASELL LEAVES, and an order for a \$6.00 Year Book, and bought a beautiful Lasell pin—a very practical way of showing her continued interest in her school home of forty-three years ago.

On Oct. 1st Mrs. Wagner gave a luncheon for her sister, Miss Ransom, and this pleasant occasion called together some of the old Lasell friends. Among the company were Lucy E. Curtis, '80, Martha Hazelet Crooks, '10, Barbara Vail Bosworth, '05, and Miss Potter, '80.

It seems strange and not quite in order to be keeping school without our Professor Hills. In April he began his fiftieth year as instructor in the Department of Music at Lasell Seminary and we had earnestly hoped that he would be with us to finish out this half century of splendid service. However, we shall hold him in constant remembrance and our best wishes follow him as he enjoys the deserved rest with his family.

Mr. George S. Dunham has been visited with, we believe, the first serious illness of his life this summer. However, we are re-

porting him convalescing and very soon he will be able to resume his duties in the Department of Music.

Berenice Farber, '23, promised to make us a real visit this fall, but was only able to "dash in and out". We hope that some time during the year she will return and make that "real visit".

The announcement of the engagement of Marian Beach, '16, to Mr. Herbert Woodward Barlow has been received.

Over a dozen years ago Madeline Cobb Hart left Lasell. We were glad to welcome her for a short call recently. She keeps up her loyal interest in the school and gives us a good report of her sister and her family. We could not see that Madeline had grown older and she had an interesting story to tell us of her 8-year-old daughter, of her travels abroad, and promised to be more neighborly in the future.

Florence Day Wentworth, '22, the bride, sends a message to Lasell telling us that this winter she and her husband will be at home at 401 Water Street, Exeter, New Hampshire. With the letter came a fine "write up" of Florence's beautiful wedding. We wish we had space to insert it.

Last August Mrs. C. D. Kiger (Blanche Richmond, '09) called, bringing with her her husband, a graduate of the Harvard Law School, and her dear little daughter of eight. Sorry we were not all at home to receive them.

Our Miss Witherbee keeps in touch with Christine Ryrie of Toronto, Canada, and through her courtesy we have enjoyed a charming letter from our dear "Happy" of fifteen years ago. She and her family spent last winter in Florida and writes while in St. Petersburg, "I met a very sweet Lasell girl, class of '20, Helen Bass. It was a great pleasure to talk Lasell over together. I keep in touch through letters with Charlotte Ryder, Sophie May, Annie Crowe Collum, Anna White Drake and Florence Swartwout Thomassen. During the war I spent three years serving in military hospitals in Canada.

Although I lost many friends this opportunity for service I appreciated."

Christine has also had an extensive trip through the West and tells us as every one else does of the glories of the Canadian Rockies. In this dear personal note Christine writes to our English teacher, "I still love hot chocolate, but never have I made or been served with any comparable with that which you slipped across the hall to me all those years ago."

We received a call from Ruth Hayden, '20, recently, who is back in Boston as Miss Parker's assistant in music, and a card from her sister Maude, '16, at present visiting Rose Hoefflin in Dubuque, Iowa.

Lasell has not been honored by having a call from European royalty directly, but recently Eva-May Mortimer received a call from the third cousin of the present king of Sweden.

Our dear treasurer, Ella Richardson Cushing, is tarrying later than usual in New England. We regret that she has been on the sick list this summer, but she is fast convalescing and hopes to visit Lasell before her return to Miami, Florida.

What a joy always to have the old girls return, and especially such a large delegation from '23 as made us a call recently: Louise Puckett, Jeanette Merrick, Elizabeth Neal, Anna Bullock, and Dorothy Chase. Also Eugenia Swift, Helen Johnson, Sarah Crane, Isabella Whitcomb, Dorothea Droege, Helen T. Cook, and Priscilla Osborn made us twice glad by looking in and paying their loyal respects to the old school. Louise is specializing in Expression in Boston at the Leland Powers school; Jeanette Merrick is a real teacher of Domestic Science in one of the New Jersey schools; and Helen Johnson is a business woman, but later will confine herself exclusively to a class of one in Domestic Science. We rejoice in her happiness.

One of the summer numbers of a Boston daily contained a new adventure in the Book Store Department. Mr. Richard Fuller, husband of our Mildred Peirce Fuller, '06, and head of the old historic Corner Book Store in

Boston, has started a chain of book stores between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, his object being to train the American public in more intelligent and generous purchase of books. Mr. Fuller is congratulated by many for his novel plan, which seems to appeal to the general public, certainly among thoughtful people. He is at present president of the Bookman's Club of Boston and in his chosen profession Boston's most "live wire".

Dr. Winslow is in receipt of a recent letter from Edith McClure Patterson, '02, who is now Budget Specialist for the General Federation of Women's Clubs. She reports an active and enjoyable experience at the great educational meeting last summer in San Francisco. She has recently sent out a letter entitled, "The Beginning and Growth of the Home Budget Idea." It is full of fine hints concerning the need of careful training among young women, especially in the private schools and those who are away from the helpful influence of club life. We wish her success in her new departure.

Roma Weymouth, '20, is now a student at the Gordon Bible College in Boston and also has time for some modest business venture. Her cousin, Sybil, is working successfully in the Chamber of Commerce.

One day during the summer Agnes Wylie West, '05, and her family paid their respects to Lasell, and our Preceptress is still regretting that she chanced to be away on that day.

Ruth H. Ordway, who graduated with honors last year from the New School of Design, is now taking an advanced course in art at the Normal Art School.

Julia Potter Schmidt, '06, and her husband were guests of Lasell this summer. They came East to celebrate the reunion of Mr. Schmidt's M. I. T. fraternity.

Our Miss Tuttle was kind enough to tarry for a day in our midst. We wished we could have kept her "for good." She has started South and will spend her winter again in Florida. Our best wishes always follow this beloved teacher.

While passing along one of the Rhode Island highways in late summer our Preceptress had a chance meeting with Mildred Smith Leach, '14, her husband, and dear little boy. Mildred was spending the summer near her parents' home and looked the picture of health and happiness. We wish we could have seen more of this charming family group.

In reply to the Personal Editor's request for a report of the Connecticut Valley Lasell Club, Miss Laura Comstock sent a kind word and also a photograph of the Comstock Memorial Chapel at Ivoryton, Connecticut. A beautiful and permanent benefit for the citizens of the charming town.

The old Lasell girls, especially "her girls," will be interested to learn that our former teacher, Nell Woodward, '15, was married on the eighth of October to Mr. Harry Bumstead Collins. The wedding was celebrated at Denver, Colorado, Nell's home city, and Mr. and Mrs. Collins are now at home at 121 Bancroft Avenue, Reading, Mass.

The recent meeting of the New England W. F. M. S. was celebrated in the historic Tremont Street Church where this great society started. Among the Lasell delegates to this important meeting were: Marion Weidman, 1919-20, Deborah Ingraham, '19, Bessie Legg Harris, 1897-8, Edith Brodbeck Kimball, 1893-4, Jennie Dunn Carey, 1882-3, Mary Packard Cass, '89, Lillie R. Potter, '80, Clementina Butler, 1880, and Lillian Packard, '83. In connection with this the LEAVES is glad to make mention of Miss Packard's devotional book for use in Missionary Societies, and the editor of one of our missionary papers has pronounced it the best book of its kind she has ever read.

Helen W. Smith, '18, sent recently a beautiful letter to our literary editor which, as she herself says, contains the notice of a deep sorrow and also a great happiness which has recently come into her life. In September Helen lost her beloved father and in this letter she also announces her engagement to Mr. John Francis Stone of Port Washington, Long Island. Our tender sympathy is extended to

Helen and her dear mother, and also we, too, rejoice with our former schoolmate in her new happiness.

Marion Eaton, '20, just as beautiful as ever, dropped in at Lasell the other day chaperoned by a member of the Johns Hopkins Medical Staff. We were delighted to meet and greet Marion and her friend.

Mary Phipps, '21, is certainly "making good." A recent Norfolk daily contains a picture of Mary, who is now the Secretary of the Department of Employment and Room Registration at the Y. W. C. A. of Norfolk. The paper passed a fine compliment to the institution which trained her, but unfortunately had us down as "Laselle University of Baltimore." Mary's former training in social work forms a unique background for the problems of this new employment bureau, where she meets all kinds of girls and tries to find out not only for what they are fitted, but what they would like to do. We rejoice in her forward movement.

One of the lecture periods this month was given to Mrs. Alice Peloubet Norton, a former instructor at Lasell, and the daughter of our beloved Dr. and Mrs. Peloubet. Mrs. Norton received experience as the head dietitian in the Women's College at Constantinople, Turkey, and she delighted our girls with an unusual and valuable message concerning the Turkey of today.

Recently a letter was received by our Preceptress from Miss Rose Morgenthaler bearing cordial greetings to Lasell from Miss Rose and the doctor. They are planning to spend the winter either in New York or Florida and will give us their permanent address later. Miss Rose had recent good news from Miss Tuttle and tells us that Eva Chandler will spend the winter in New Orleans, where she can make herself even more familiar than at present, with the French language. Our best wishes follow these sisters.

Years of separation and the fact that our Principal Emeritus is far across the continent does not interrupt Dr. Bragdon's active interest in and service for his Lasell. Scarcely a

number of the LEAVES is published which does not contain some interesting communication direct from our Dr. Bragdon. In his October letter he writes: "The enclosed is from one of the extra fine women of whom Lasell sends out *so many!* Bless them!" The message is from Bertha Harris Armington (1881-83) who encloses a catalog of the 44th Annual Exhibition of Painting and Sculpture of the Providence Art Club. What interests us most of all is the fact that one of Bertha Armington's paintings is in that exhibit. The artist writes to her Principal Emeritus: "You and the life at Lasell are in my thoughts many times and it is a precious remembrance. Some day I hope to go again to the 'Land of Sunshine,' for my husband and I used to talk of making California our permanent home. Do you see much of Laura Place Gadsden (1882-83)? She is now across the water, I believe, and Clarence writes me that Priscilla is soon to be married. Elizabeth Eddy Holden, '88, of New Bedford and her family have been stopping at the same place where mother and I have been this summer. I think a very great deal of Mrs. Holden and then our life at Lasell has been another bond in common. Elizabeth's three daughters are very attractive girls, very capable and particularly dear in their manner of always doing nice things for others. I told Mrs. Holden that I was writing to you and she asked me to send most cordial greetings to you. Kindly remember me to Mrs. Bragdon, Belle, John, and Miss Ransom and many tender grateful thoughts to you for all that you did for me in the Lasell days."

From 517 Malden Avenue, Seattle, Washington, Clara Davis Lounsbury, '98, writes to Mrs. Bragdon: "I have thought of you both often since our short call and know if ever we come to California again we won't waste so much good time trying to find you. My husband regretted very much he didn't come in and I knew he would when I told him all about the beautiful art gallery of which I have thought many times since. The boat trip up was delightful, but must confess we felt a

little seasick just before we reached San Francisco. We enjoyed your State very much, but must say Puget Sound Country looked more than pretty on our return. Come this way some time, won't you?"

Barbara Smith, '22, is back again from her very happy months of study in sunny Italy. She reports a delightful worthwhile visit and is sufficiently fascinated with Italy and Italians to declare she would like later on to make it her permanent home.

Gertrude Schumaker, '22, is pleasing us with her neighborliness. She came out recently to visit sister and spend the week-end at her old school home. She is now a full-fledged sophomore at the School of Secretarial Science of Boston University.

The front page of the *Boston Sunday Herald* of October 21 contained pictures of William Henry Sisson and his bride, who was Norma C. MacMillan (1914-8). In another column we gave a hint of this coming event by the welcome call made by Norma and Phyllis early in the school year. Mr. Sisson is the son of former Mayor Harry D. Sisson of Pittsfield, is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and at present in the employ of R. G. Dun & Co. Our best wishes follow this bride and groom.

Just as our LEAVES are about to go to press we are glad to report that our beloved treasurer, Mrs. Ella R. Cushing, has almost wholly regained her good health and spent part of a day as the guest of Dr. Winslow and the school. During her visit her daughter and daughter-in-law joined her. She will soon start on her journey to Florida, and Lasell's very best wishes follow her.

Old girls of recent times will be interested to read the announcement of the engagement of Elizabeth Ehrhart, the cousin of Mary Stuart and Emily Ehrhart, to Mr. Forest Davidson, the friend of many of our girls of recent years.

Our principal has received the announcement of the engagement of Katherine Rice, '20, to Mr. Ferd M. Broock, together with a letter in which she writes: "I have finally set-

tled down after my world roving and am going to a Commercial College here in Detroit. The typewriting which I studied while at Lasell has placed me in the advanced class. It is very interesting work, as also is the type of girls with whom I am associated. You will be interested in knowing that Carol received her Master's Degree in Zoology at Wellesley last June. She is teaching at the University of Wisconsin again this year."

One of our new girls from Portland, Oregon, received a delightful word of commendation from our former pupil, Josephine Haley Forney (1901-2). She tells us what we have already found out for ourselves that Agnes McMurray is an unusually fine girl and that her father is the head of the Union Pacific System. We enjoyed very much what she writes of herself: "I know you will be interested in what I have been doing since I came to the Western country. For four years I have been connected with the Publicity Department of the Portland Chamber of Commerce—two years as its manager, one year as the Editor of its official publication. Three months ago the Multnomah Hotel, the largest in the city, asked me to come to take charge of their Tourist and Information Department and to plan and issue their advertising booklets, and here I am. I am tremendously interested in Oregon and get a great 'kick' out of advertising its many good points to the world. Perhaps you will remember that I have a brother and sister-in-law, Lucile Lothrop Haley, here in Portland also." We greatly appreciate the loyal and unfailing interest of this "old girl" in her Alma Mater.

In a recent letter received by Dr. Winslow from Ida Mallory Lyon, '03, she writes: "We enjoyed our visit with you and Mrs. Winslow and had a beautiful trip West (and North). I suppose you have been over the Mohawk Trail so know what a treat part of our trip was. At Rochester I found my sister-in-law greatly interested in Lasell. She has two girls, one thirteen, another twelve, and she may send them to Lasell in another year or so." Ida has very kindly been trying to com-

plete our Register of Graduates and old girls, and among other names she mentions Helen Johnson (1903) married to a gentleman by the name of Richard Kelly, and living at 2403 N. Union Avenue, Tacoma, Washington. If any one can add more recent addresses of old girls we shall appreciate receiving them.

Evelyn Ladd has been most favored by having a real visit from her mother, as were those of us who had the privilege of meeting Mrs. Ladd.

I presume the Local Editor has written a full and fascinating account of the Seniors' Open House, but I want to add a personal testimony. Never have the houses seemed more attractive, and what a splendid group, Gardner, Carpenter, Hawthorne, and Clark! We think there was hardly a person at the school that failed (to use Alice Freeman Palmer's expression) to "eat her way" into the good graces of these very hospitable Seniors. Here's to the Class of 1924 and their cordial hostesses.

Louise W. Morrell, '08, has announced her engagement to Mr. Peter Joseph Nestler.

The engagement of Freda B. Griffin, '20, to Mr. Paul C. Leining has been announced.

The engagement announcement of Doris Nelson (1923) to Mr. Gerald Tattersfield has been received.

Edna Cathryn Christenson (1913-15) chose the eighteenth of October for her marriage to Mr. Ralph Monroe Beckwith.

Helen Ward Moss, '18, was married to Mr. James Van Blarcom Post on the tenth of November, at Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

Doris Porter (1920) and Elizabeth Brene-man (1920) delighted us by a call at the school recently.

During these days our hearts are turning with tender love and sympathy to our own Japanese Lasell girl who recently submitted this touching and telling word to her English teacher. We repeat it in Yukiko's own words: "The earthquake disaster in Japan fills my heart with great sorrow. About seventy per cent of the Capital, Tokyo, and the whole city of Yokohama were destroyed completely.

More than fifty thousand men lost their lives while about three millions became homeless. The further detailed news which I have received from Japan shows the occasion more disastrous than it was previously reported to be. I cannot read without tears the Japanese papers filled with most sorrowful news and pictures. There is no expression for my feeling of gratitude for the sympathy of all nations, especially the American, whose response, and I learned it here personally, was the quickest and greatest. I keenly feel that the world is actually a world of human beings. I am sure that the Japanese people will never forget the deep sympathy of the whole world, and at the same time they will not disappoint the expectations of the other nations in their great and difficult reconstructions."

Yukiko Naka.

The following old girls attended the annual meeting of the Corporation held at the Seminary: Irene Sauter Sanford, '06, Susan Tiffany, '15, Lillian Packard, '83, Moseeta Stafford Vaughn, '86, and Lillie R. Potter, '80.

LASELL CLUB NOTES

THE CONNECTICUT VALLEY LASELL CLUB

The Connecticut Valley Lasell girls chose one of the fairest of October days for their eighteenth annual meeting which was held at the Hartford Club Building on Saturday, October 6. There were forty-four members present, which included the guests of honor, Dr. Winslow, Mademoiselle LeRoyer, and Miss Potter.

Harriet Case, '22, and Dorothy Merwin, '23, met the delegation from Lasell and carried them quickly and comfortably to the club house, where Sarah Dyer Darling, 1900-01, president of the club, gave them a most cordial welcome. The entire company sat at one banquet table, which arrangement created a very cordial and informal feeling in this big happy family. Two beautiful baskets filled with gladiola and chrysanthemums added much to the decoration of the table.

After a gracious welcome from the President, the Secretary, and Treasurer, Cornelia Hemingway read her report and a motion was made that the Secretary's term of office be extended to two years, as it takes really more than one year for a girl to learn the "official ropes." This motion was carried.

Dr. Winslow brought a most optimistic message from the school home. He spoke of the large enrolment this year and mentioned some of the strong teachers who have come to take the place of those retired, and also of the Endowment Fund, which is steadily increasing.

Mademoiselle LeRoyer chose this opportunity to thank the Connecticut Valley girls for their very generous response to her appeal on behalf of her beloved France, for they had given generously not only of their money, but also donated clothing. She made reference to some of the new departures which are being worked out in the school, especially referring to the Dalton System which Mr. Towne has introduced successfully into the junior school, and some of the Seminary teachers are "trying it out" in their own class work.

Miss Potter brought a "homey" message, telling many of the details which interest old girls and making special reference to the success of some of the former teachers and pupils and also referring to the generosity of the Lasell Missionary Society, coming to the aid of stricken Japan and other worthy causes.

The meeting was one of the best ever held by the Connecticut Valley Lasell Association and the new officers elected for the coming year are:

President, Cornelia M. Hemingway, '22.

Vice-President, Harriette Case, '22.

Secretary and Treasurer, Emma White Welles, 1890-3.

Those attending the luncheon were:

Dorothy Moore '22

Susan H. Couch (1886-8)

Leontine G. Thalheimer '18

Marion Austin (1920-2)

Mary E. G. Olmstead (1901-3)

Clara McL. Rowley '02

Grace Griswold '08

Elsie D. Hilliard (1904-5)
 Gladys G. Stirn
 Grace H. Stiles (1892-3)
 Lillian G. Grant '20
 Jessie Hayden (1882-5)
 Josephine Holbrook '22
 Dorothy Merwin, '23
 Harriet Case '22
 Elsie Bolles '04
 Christine Lalley '23
 Laura Comstock (1891-2)
 Bessie L. Comstock (1891-3)
 Marbelle H. Barby (1915)
 Sarah Hammond '16
 Iverna Birdsall '22
 Sarah D. Darling (1900-1)
 Myra Steward '08
 Helen C. Waters (1892-4)
 Elizabeth M. Curtis '20
 Fanny MacKenzie (1903-4)
 Edna Olson '07
 Mabel Dunning (1903-4)
 Josephine J. Plumsted '85
 Marion Pomeroy '18
 Emma W. Welles (1890-3)
 Gladys S. Winger (1919)
 Emily H. Barnett (1902-3)
 Bertha H. King (1888-90)
 Helen M. Cornell (1902-3)
 Edith A. Brace '19
 Cornelia Hemingway '22
 Helen M. Saunders '17
 Freda B. Griffin '20
 Marion G. Wolcott '16
 Ruth T. Britton (1890-1)
 Gertrude Reynolds (1888-90)

EASTERN MAINE LASELL CLUB

From the secretary of the Eastern Maine Lasell Club we are indebted for this report of their meeting held early in September:

Thursday noon, September 6, at the Con-duskeag Canoe and Country Club, the annual luncheon of the Eastern Maine Lasell Club was held. The affair was arranged by Miss Charlotte Ryder of Bangor, president of the club, assisted by Misses Cole and Hook of Brewer. Mlle. Jeanne LeRoy of Auburn-dale, Mass., long a resident of the school, was the guest of honor. This popular and well loved teacher gave a brilliant and witty talk which was heard with pleasure by the gathering of former students.

A dainty luncheon was served and the flow-ers, place cards and other decorations were in pale pink and yellow.

Those in attendance were: The Misses Faustina Curtis, Elaine Bass, Ruth Dunning, Maud Murray, Florence Wyman, Edrie Ma-haney, Charlotte Ryder, Edna Starrett, Lydia Adams, Mrs. Leslie Cuter, Mrs. William Hil-ton, all of Bangor; Miss Bernice Cole and Miss Ethel Hook of Brewer; Mrs. Helen Gray Porter and Miss Esther Norcross of Old Town, Miss Barbara McClellan, Boston; and Mlle. LeRoy.

For the year 1923-1924, Miss Charlotte Ry-der was re-elected president, Miss Bernice Cole, secretary, and Miss Ethel Hook, treas-urer.

A Chemistry Quotation:

“There was a little Freshman,
 And now he is no more,
 For what he thought was H₂O
 Was H₂SO₄.”

DAINTY CAKES

Your cookies, jumbles, drop and layer cakes will be delicious if you use RUMFORD, the wholesome Baking Powder. It imparts to cake and hot breads that delicacy of texture and flavor sought for by all good cooks. Make tomorrow's cake with

RUMFORD

The Wholesome

BAKING POWDER

JOKES

The School paper is a great invention;
 The school gets all the fame;
 The printer gets all the money;
 And the Staff gets all the blame.

(Heard in 11.15 class) Teacher: "What does Q. E. D. at end of theorem stand for?"
 Wise Pupil: "Quit and eat dinner."

Teacher (in 1.15 class): "The pupils in the front seats are requested not to talk so loud because those in the back seats would like to sleep."

(Some Chinese Signs.)

(1) Barber Shop. Victims executed promptly.

(2) Tailor Shop. Ladies have fits upstairs.

"Why do freshmen resemble real estate?"
 "Because they are a vacant lot."

M. G. "Got nothing to do?"

E. L. "No."

M. G. "Then let's go to the library."

Father: "What did you do with the check I sent you?"

Student: "Alma Mater took it all, Dad."

Father: "And I told you to keep away from women."

A violinist entered a little music shop in London. "I want an E string, please," he remarked to the man behind the counter. Producing a box the latter said, "Would you mind picking out one for yourself, sir? I 'ardly know the e's from the she's."

Listen! I am a little Freshie

Not so very tall;

Sometimes I work hard,

Sometimes not at all.

I get A's and A's

But never a—D

And why you uppers scorn us

Is more than I can see.

The old Cicero is ne'er covered with dust,
 But thumb-marked and dog-eared it stands,
 Though my brains grow weary they'll never
 rust

With that stiff old book in my hands.
 Time was when the well-worn book was new
 And my courage was passing fair.
 For that was the time when my trust flour-
 ished, too.

And I knew not what joys (?) waited there.
 It makes my spirit dull as lead:

Though it never makes any noise;
 When I toddle off at last to bed

A nightmare of Latin annoys;
 And, as I am dreaming, constructions wrong
 Leer at me as if to say—

"Oh, the years are many—the years are long
 "And we hover o'er you for aye."

Miss —: "I'm tempted to give you a ten-
 minute exam."

Pupil: "Yield not to temptation, yielding is
 sin."

Miss S. (Displaying Old Henry to Art
 Class).

D. M. (innocently): "Who is that?"

Miss S.: "He isn't; he was."

He: "Why do blushes creep over girls'
 faces?"

She: "Because if they ran, they would kick
 up too much dust."

He: "Do you think that you could learn to
 love me?"

She: "I am afraid not."

He: "'Tis as I feared—too old to learn."

Prof.: "How much does a six-pound shell
 weigh?"

Fresh.: "I don't know."

Prof.: "Well, what time does the twelve
 o'clock train leave?"

Fresh.: "Twelve o'clock?"

Prof.: "Then what is the weight of the six
 pound shell?"

Fresh.: "Twelve pounds."

"Beg pardon," said the registrar as a worthy freshman was registering, "but what is your name?"

"Name?" replied the worthy, "can't you see my signature?"

"I can," replied the registrar, "and that's what aroused my curiosity."

What can it all be about?
 Why the rushing girls in doubt?
 First one, then two or three
 All gathered in a bunch, I see.
 Some are happy, others sad.
 It's something white that makes them glad.
 A scream, a jump and I hear one say,
 "I got one," as she dances away.
 What is the cause of shout and wail?
 Why, can't you guess? Of course, it's the mail.
Mildred Whyte, '25.

Passing farmer to bewildered and prostrate horseback rider: "Have an accident?"

H. B. R.: "No, thanks; I just had one."

Unlucky motorist (having killed the lady's puppy): "Madam, I will replace the animal."

Indignant owner: "Sir, you flatter yourself."

Co-ed: "What a pity it is that handsome men are always conceited."

He: "Not always, little girl, I'm not."

Teacher: "That's the third time you have looked on her paper."

Pupil: "Yes, ma'am, she doesn't write very plainly."

Announcer at the dance: "Next dance is entitled 'Dance of the Moths'."

Voice in the rear: "What are they trying to do—turn this into a Moth-Ball?"

"Where did Moses' baby clothes come from?"

"Jordan Marsh."

Friend wife to doctor: "My husband is troubled with a buzzing noise in his ears—what would you advise?"

Doctor: "I'd advise him to go to the seashore for a month."

Friend wife: "But he can't spare the time to go away."

Doctor: "Then you go."

Isaacstein, Sr.: "Abie, what for you go up the stairs two at a time?"

Isaacstein, Jr.: "To save my shoes, papa."

Isaacstein, Sr.: "That's right, my son; but look out you don't split your pants."

(With apologies to Longfellow)
 By the shores of Cuticura,
 By the shining sunkist waters,
 Lived the Prophylactic chiclet,
 Danderine, old Helmar's daughter.
 She was loved by Instant Postum,
 Son of Piedmont and Victrola,
 Heir apparent to the Mazda
 Of the tribe of Coco Cola.
 Through the forests strolled the lovers,
 Woods untrod by Ford or Saxon,
 "Oh, my lovely little Beech-Nut,"
 Were the burning words of Postum.
 No Pyrene can quench the fire,
 Tho' I know you're still a miss,
 For my Pepsodent desire,
 Is to marry Chiclet, Djer Kiss."

Boy: "Oh, Mamma. look at that man with white trousers."

Mother: "Those are his flannels, dear."

Boy: "But, Mamma, Father's are red."

An inexperienced traveller once tried to save money on a sleeping berth to Chicago, and in answer to his request to an agent for the lowest priced berth he was given the highest, and received the information that the highest was always the lowest because it was highest, and that if he wanted to save money he should take the highest as it was lower than the lowest, which was highest.

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

Misses' Sports Apparel Shop

Specializing in

Sports Wear of Individuality

Sports Shoes

Sports Hose

Riding Habits

Sweaters

Sports Dresses

Sports Hats

Knickers

Tailored Blouses

Sports Accessories

Sports Skirts

Topcoats

Knitted Wear

Absolutely Everything in Correct
Sports Apparel

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining,
as it contains more nourishment
than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.

Established 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Now Showing

Clever Styles
in
Slim Line Apparel

**Fashionable Blouses
and
Pretty Sweaters**

Clifford S. Cobb Company
WALTHAM, MASS.

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

FAVORS



DADDY & JACK'S JOKE SHOP

Home of the Better Made Boston Joker, Dribble Glass, Novelty Favor Hats, Unique Rose and Shaker Horn, Rose Cricket and Doily Blow Outs.

Masks, Puzzles, Place Cards, Noise Makers, Joke Books, Parlor Game Books, Trick and Fortune Telling Cards, Bridal and Birthday Cake, Fortune Telling Sets.

Serpentine, Confetti, Coo Coo and Dippy Dip Stunts, Novelty and Gas Inflated Balloons. Also other Clever Joker Novelties, Dance, Dinner and Party Favors.

FAVORS

YOUR SPECIAL PARTY COLORS IN FAVORS TO ORDER

HOLIDAY SPECIALTY FAVORS IN THEIR SEASON

22 BROMFIELD STREET, (Up One Flight) BOSTON-9, MASS.

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Evening Slippers

Orthopedic Shoes

Ballet Slippers

Walking Shoes

Gymnasium Shoes

Sports Shoes

Suitable Hosiery

A. H. HOWE & SONS WALK-OVER SHOPS

170 Tremont St.—378 Washington St.
BOSTON

2359 Washington St.
ROXBURY

BANKING SERVICE

The Newton Trust Company solicits checking and savings accounts from the faculty and students of Lasell Seminary.

Our Auburndale Office is located conveniently near the school and station, corner of Auburn and Lexington Streets.

Newton Trust Company

WE WANT TO BE OF SERVICE

to you and to all of our customers.
Do not hesitate to come to us if we can be of help to you.

The
Wellesley National Bank

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

LEWANDOS

Cleansing

or **Dyeing**

often saves

Buying

Cleaners Dyers Launderers

BOSTON SHOPS
17 Temple Place 284 Boylston Street

248 Huntington Avenue

79 Summer Street

29 State Street

Brookline—1310 Beacon Street

Cambridge—1274 Massachusetts Avenue

Watertown—1 Galen Street (at works)

Shops and deliveries in suburbs

Telephone Service Back Bay 3900

“YOU CAN RELY ON LEWANDOS”

DR. BRIGGS S. PALMER

OPTOMETRIST

149 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

T. O. Metcalf Company

PRINTERS

Designers  *Engravers*

152 Purchase Street Boston

TELEPHONE CONGRESS 3820

WILL C. EDDY, AUBURNDALE

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

BURDITT & WILLIAMS CO.

BUILDERS HARDWARE GENERAL

Mechanics' Tools, Automobile Sundries, Electrical
Appliances, Fine Cutlery

160 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON

Telephone Congress 6690

PHOTOGRAPHER FOR LASELL

Ye Craftsman Studio

561 Boylston Street

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Back Bay 7040

599 Massachusetts Ave.

Cambridge, Mass.

Tel. University 3642

PHONE CONGRESS 835

RICHARD E. THIBAUT

INCORPORATED

PEERLESS WALL PAPERS

Largest Wall Paper House in the World

93 FEDERAL STREET

Near Franklin Street

NEW YORK
BROOKLYN

BOSTON

BRONX
NEWARK

SAMUEL HOLMES J. FREDERICK HOLMES
FRANK W. HOLMES

SAMUEL HOLMES, INC.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

POULTRY AND GAME

Stalls 10-12-14-16 and 17-19 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 3 South Side

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Richmond 708 - 709 - 3513

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

**Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature**

CARPET CONTRACTORS



WE FURNISH AND LAY CARPETS

F. A. BREWER CO.

212 Summer St.

Tel. Main 4669



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges

High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston
New York Chicago

QUALITY SERVICE



MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF

COOKING APPARATUS

FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sau-
sages, Poultry, Game, But-
ter, Cheese, Eggs, Olives,
Oils, Fresh, Salt and
Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
afternoon
teas and
society
functions

Invalids
and
convales-
cents
thrive on
it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
chocolate to be found anywhere

Established 1842 Capital paid in \$90,000.00 Incorporated 1910

Sands, Furber & Co., Inc.

COMMISSION FRUITS
MERCHANTS VEGETABLES

88, 90, 92, } Faneuil Hall Market,
16 & 17 North Side }

E. A. REED, Pres.

BOSTON, MASS.

F. W. RICE, Vice-Pres.

C. H. CUMMINGS

Treas. & Gen'l Mgr.

TELEPHONE
1552 RICHMOND

DORACO
 QUALITY — GOODS
 THE BEST

Arthur E. Dorr & Co., Inc.
 Six Large Markets

We Ship Everywhere

John J. Sullivan, Treas.

G. Francis Janes, Pres.

John J. Foley, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 11½ South Side Faneuil Hall Market

BOSTON

Telephone Richmond 40

TELEPHONE RICHMOND } 0278
 } 2031

NATHAN ROBBINS CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

POULTRY AND GAME
 BEEF, PORK AND LAMB

33 and 35 Faneuil Hall Market

33 North Market Street

BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Richmond 1463

Lowell Bros. & Bailey Co.

Fruit and Produce

69, 71 and 73 CLINTON STREET

OSMON C. BAILEY, *President*

BOSTON, MASS.



THEODORE HAVILAND CHINA

THE illustration features one of our newest importations from this famous French pottery. The border is a soft golden yellow with richly colored flowers and center design of brilliant-plumaged birds of Paradise

530
Atlantic Avenue

Mitchell Woodbury Co.
BOSTON, MASS.

One Block from
South Station

V. A. PLUTA & CO.

Meats and Provisions
Fresh Vegetables in Season

AUBURNDALE
SQUARE

Phone:
West Newton 0229

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St.

Boston

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET
Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block

AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Geo. D. Emerson Co.

WHOLESALE
GROCERS

Largest Distributors in New
England of High Grade Fruits
and Vegetables in number
ten tins

BOSTON,

MASS.



\$10.00

An unusually Clever Design of the Sandal Type
for street wear; in Gray, Log Cabin or
Brown Nubuck or Black Russia Calf.

Appropriate Hosiery

T. E. MOSELEY CO.
160 Tremont Street

GIRLS

When you are thinking of buying dress shoes, walking shoes, sneakers, ballet or gymnasium shoes think of

CONNELL & CAREY

(Formerly with Thayer McNeil Co.)

Shop 4, Second Floor, Little Building
80 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Telephone Beach 1167

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons, Inc.

Caracul Jacquettes

\$115 and Upwards

FOX SCARFS

NATURAL WHITE, SILVER,
BLUE AND RED, ALSO
DYED IN ALL THE
PREVAILING
SHADES

364 Boylston Street Near
Arlington Street

Established 1858

E. A. DAVIS & CO.

Women's Wear
Students' Supplies

Lasell Banners, Pennants and Pillows

WELLESLEY, MASS.

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use — Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats - Sold at Drug and Dept. stores

ANDREWS CORNER

TEMPLE PLACE and WASHINGTON STREET

NOW IN STOCK

Alligator Trimmed Brown and
Grey Sport Oxfords

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

WALTHAM, MASS., 233 MOODY ST., Tel. 0471-W.
MALDEN, MASS., 147 PLEASANT ST., Tel. 0631-W.
QUINCY, MASS., 3 GRANITE ST., Tel. 0555-M.
PAWTUCKET, R. I., 316 MAIN ST., Tel. 363-R.

The
Dorothy Benham
Hat.

Fine Hosiery, Beautiful Lingerie,
Brassieres, Ties, Girdles, Gifts, Novelties,
Pennants and Pillows

MADAME WHITNEY

557 WASHINGTON ST., WELLESLEY

WINTER is COMING

Be Prepared. Get Your

LOMBARD MACKINAW

Warm, Soft, Thick Coatings, Rich Plaids

Send for Illustrated Booklet of

Lombard Middies, Skirts, Breeches
Sweaters, Knickers, Etc.

LOMBARD MIDDY BLOUSE CO.

ROOMS 304-309

665 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

Two Doors from Boylston St.

THE NOVELTY SHOP

549 Washington Street

Opp. Wellesley P. O.

A Full Line of NOYES BROS.,
Gowns, Hosiery, Neckwear,
Embroideries and Notions

Novelties and Gifts of all Kinds

Guaranteed Rubbers Fall and Winter Footwear

EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING

The Auburndale Shoe Store

PHILIP BERMAN, Proprietor

295 Auburn Street, Auburndale, Mass.

Cotrell & Leonard

Albany, N. Y.

Caps

Gowns

Hoods

for all degrees

CURTIS & WELD

Theatrical Costumers

34 HAYWARD PLACE

BOSTON

Telephone Beach 4048

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
 Ditson Empire Guitars
 Ditson Special Cole Banjos
 Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
 Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
 BOSTON, MASS.

The Green Bough Tea Room

597 Washington Street, Wellesley, Mass.

DAILY SERVICE FROM 12 TO 7.15

SUNDAY SUPPER 5.30 TO 7.30

Our Only Travelling Salesman "Mr. Postage Stamp"

Nonantum Pad & Paper Co.

NEWTONVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS

**English
Tea Room**
 —
 160 Tremont Street
 —
 Luncheon
 11-3
 —
 Between West and Boylston
 Streets

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.
 Music sent on selection if desired.

MILLINERY SWEATERS
 DRESSES CORSETS
 BLOUSES UNDERWEAR
 NOVELTIES HOSIERY

THE GRAY SHOP

BEAUTY PARLOR

2086 Commonwealth Ave. - - Auburndale

Telephone W. N. 0980-R

The Blue Dragon Tea House

60 CENTRAL ST., WELLESLEY

Week Days, 11 A. M. until 7.30 P. M.
 Sundays, 5.30 P. M. until 7.30 P. M.

OVER-NIGHT GUESTS ENTERTAINED

**OUR TABLE BRAND
COFFEE is quality coffee.**

It has been roasted and
blended to produce a de-
licious, appetizing flavor.

WEBSTER-THOMAS
Tea & Coffee Co.,
219 State Street,
Boston, Mass.

Johnson & Keyes Express Co.

EDWARD F. SPENCER, Prop.

**FURNITURE AND PIANO
MOVING**

436 Lexington Street

Auburndale

The National Memory and Fellowship Book

Used at Lasell Seminary and at the Principal
Colleges and Schools throughout the Country

Published Exclusively by

COLLEGE MEMORY BOOK CO.
Chicago, Ill.

The Corner Tea Room

Where you can get the famous
Fudge Cake, Candies,
Sandwiches, Ice Cream, etc.

1704 WASHINGTON STREET

A FRIEND

LASELL GIRLS
IN THE
WHITE MOUNTAINS
FOR
WINTER SPORTS

February 15-18, 1924

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL

SETH C. BASSETT, Conductor

Jolly's

451-455 MOODY STREET, WALTHAM

Manufacturers of High-Grade Candies,
Chocolates, Bonbons, Caramels
and Hard Candies

SPECIAL FANCY BOXES AND BASKETS
FOR HOLIDAY TRADE, \$1 TO \$5

Ice Cream Sodas

College Ices

Telephone Connection

Visit Our New Remodelled Store

STUDENT'S SUPPLIES

Fountain Pens, Ever-sharp Pencils, Loose-Leaf Devices
High Grade Stationery



57 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

ENGRAVERS STATIONERS PRINTERS

**ATLANTIC PIPE AND SUPPLY
COMPANY**

WROUGHT IRON AND STEEL PIPE

Valves and Fittings for Steam, Gas and Water

100 FRIEND STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Printed Personal Stationery

200 Single Sheets, 100 Envelopes \$1.00
100 Double Sheets, 100 Envelopes 1.00

Printed with name and address

Hammermill Bond, White, Blue or Gray

**Lasell Seminary Bookstore
AUBURNDALE, MASS.**

Try the Wonderful

Day Dream Toilet Line

at

**The Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy
Taylor Block, Auburndale**

Compliments

OLDS' FOOD SHOP

2094 Commonwealth Avenue
Auburndale, Mass.



Art Supplies and Gifts

DRAWING Supplies and
Artists' Materials. Gifts
and Greeting Cards in season.
Parchment Lamp Shades and
other decorations dear to the
heart of the student miss.

SPAULDING-MOSS Co.

42 Franklin Street Just off Washington
BOSTON

The Green Gate Tea Shop

LUNCHEON TEA DINNER
SPECIAL PARTIES

Birthday Cakes a Specialty

Also Cinnamon Buns, Doughnuts, Etc.

Tel. West Newton 0396

Store Tel. West Newton 1271

Greenhouses W. N. 0922

Riggs The Florist

Flowers for All Occasions

2098 Commonwealth Avenue
AUBURNDALE, MASS.

LARRY ROSS

Fine Shoe Repairing

RUBBERS

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

W. E. TOMLINSON

Bicycles and Repairing

FLASH LIGHTS

Motor Cycles, Auto Supplies

1421-3 Washington St., West Newton, Mass.

TELEPHONE 0169

COMPLIMENTS

OF

C. F. EDDY CO.

WEST NEWTON, MASS.

E. B. DEACKS & CO.

Electrical Contractors

All kinds of Electric Wiring and Electric
Utensils**GENUINE LEATHER WRITING CASES**Black, Purple, Blue, Old Rose and Brown
Moire Silk Lining**\$3.95**

Initials Engraved on Buckle Free

THORP & MARTIN
COMPANY

66 FRANKLIN STREET, BOSTON

All Seasonable Flowers

may be had at our

Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to LasellOrders by mail or telephone filled with
special care**Houghton Gorney**

Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston

JOHN J. FORANBuilder, Contractor, Brick Mason
and Plasterer

Granolithic, Chimney, Fireplace and Tile

RESIDENCE, 25 SHIRLEY STREET
WEST NEWTON 65, MASS.

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.**Costumers**

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

Woodland Park Garage

TRUMAN C. CROWNER, Prop.

DORT — SERVICE — KISSELL1761 Washington Street,
Auburndale, Mass.

Telephone, West Newton 1788

LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

PEARL NECKLACES

(ARTIFICIAL)

ARE JUST AS POPULAR AS EVER

SPECIAL
24 inch
\$5.00
with 14k white
gold clasp



OTHERS
\$7.50, \$10.00,
\$15.00, \$20.00,
\$25.00, \$35.00,
\$50.00, \$75.00,
\$100.00

"CHOKER" NECKLACES AT \$5.00—\$10.00—\$15.00—\$20.00

NEW SPORT RINGS

At a Most Popular Price

\$50.00 Each



3 Diamonds



1 Diamond
2 Synthetic Sapphires



2 Diamonds
2 Genuine Sapphires

The Diamonds are finest white color. The Mountings are 18k white gold.

We suggest that you remount your old diamonds in one of these new settings. A small amount of money invested in this way will bring surprising results.

Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
39 & 41
SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
MASS.
G. F. DAVIDSON & CO.

F. F. DAVIDSON

F. F. DAVIDSON, Jr.



LASELL LEAVES



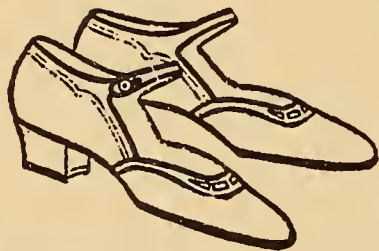
Vol. XXXXIX

No. 2

DECEMBER, 1923

AN EXCLUSIVE MODEL—BY I. MILLER

AT \$10.50



THE "NORWOOD"

The "Norwood," a flat heel model in patent, black satin, black, log cabin or otter ooze

\$10.50

The last word in footwear—demonstrating anew the leadership of Fifth Avenue's foremost designer

Other I. Miller Shoes \$8.50 to \$16.50

Exclusively at Hovey's in Boston. Street Floor

C. J. Hovey Co.
Established 1841

Jane Tooher Sports Clothes

711 Boylston Street
BOSTON

**GYMNASIUM GARMENTS
MADE TO MEASURE**

OFFICIAL OUTFITTER FOR
LASELL SEMINARY

THE SILHOUETTE SHOP

IS ON AUBURN STREET
Opposite the Station

Lunches

Dinners

Afternoon Tea

ICE CREAM CANDY SODA HOT CHOCOLATE

CHAS. BAXTER, Prop.

Auburndale

Tel. Newton 1202-R

WINCHESTER

TRADE MARK

"Sportsmen's Headquarters"

Tremont at
West St.

Washington at
Bromfield St.

BOSTON

**Sports Clothes and Equipment
Make Ideal Christmas Gifts**

Sports Wear for Men and Women, suede leather Coats and Blouses, Sweaters, Scarfs, Gloves, Neckwear, Sport Jewelry, Golf and Tennis Equipment, Snowshoes, Skis, Toboggans, Skates and Skating Shoes, Guns and Fishing Tackle, Sports Footwear, Athletic Supplies, Home Games, Including Mah Jong, Bridge, Chess and Poker Sets, Leather Novelties, Cameras and Thermos Ware.

*Sportsmen's Headquarters is all that its name implies—
Outfitter to Sportsmen, Sportswomen and Athletes in
every field of sport, both the equipment and the clothing*



LUX

—for all fine fabrics

Delicate, difficult colors — weaves that are chiffon thin — even your frailest things can be made to last if carefully laundered.

LUX is so pure it will not injure anything that pure water alone will not harm.

LEVER BROTHERS COMPANY

DEPOSITORY

for

Individuals—Corporations

and all

Branches of the Government

Assets over \$6,500,000.00

WALTHAM TRUST COMPANY

Strongest Financial Institution in Waltham, Mass.

23 Moody Street - 304 Moody Street

Fifth
Floor
Take
Elevators

Thresher Brothers

"THE SPECIALTY SILK STORE"

Established 22 Years

19 TEMPLE PLACE Through to 41 West St.

THE ONLY "NATURAL DAYLIGHT" SILK STORE IN BOSTON

Highest Quality—SILKS—

SELL HERE FOR LESS THAN ELSEWHERE

NOT FOR ONE DAY OR ONE WEEK, BUT MONTH AFTER
MONTH AND YEAR AFTER YEAR—

Because we are "Specialists in Silks" and the largest retail silk organization in the United States. We are located on the fourth floor, thereby eliminating the exorbitant street-floor rents, and do not deliver, but each patron desiring goods sent pays for her own delivery.

There are numerous other reasons why you can purchase silks at **THRESHER BROS.** made by the leading American and European manufacturers at a saving of 15 to 30%.

Also SILK and LINGERIE BLOUSES, PETTICOATS and KNICKERS

REMEMBER if it is "Silk" or "Velvet" you will find it at Thresher's, and usually at lower prices than the same quality can be procured elsewhere. That none excel our assortments, however large in other lines. Samples given with pleasure.

Philadelphia Store, 1322 Chestnut Street

Cleveland Store, 1148 Euclid Avenue

Baltimore Store, 17 W. Lexington Street

BEATTIE & MCGUIRE

Famous for

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, COATINGS,

LINENS, LADIES' HOSIERY

HANDKERCHIEFS

Noted for Lower Prices and Better Values

29 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

"PURITY ICE"

IS ONLY

NEWTON DRINKING
WATER FROZEN

Clean, Pure and Economical

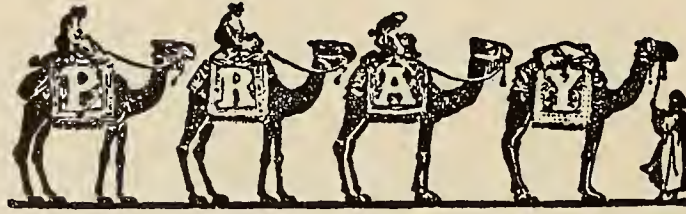
Use it in your New Home

Purity Ice Co., Inc.

Newton Centre, Mass.

Telephone, Centre Newton 0069

All that it's cracked up to be



More than 100 years in business

Rooms as fresh as a new frock—

Let linoleum strike the note in the less formal rooms of your home. It comes in such a variety of patterns; it is so durable, so sanitary, so cheerful that it has become almost the standard floor for bedroom, bath, kitchen and sun-parlor.

STAINES ENGLISH INLAID LINOLEUM

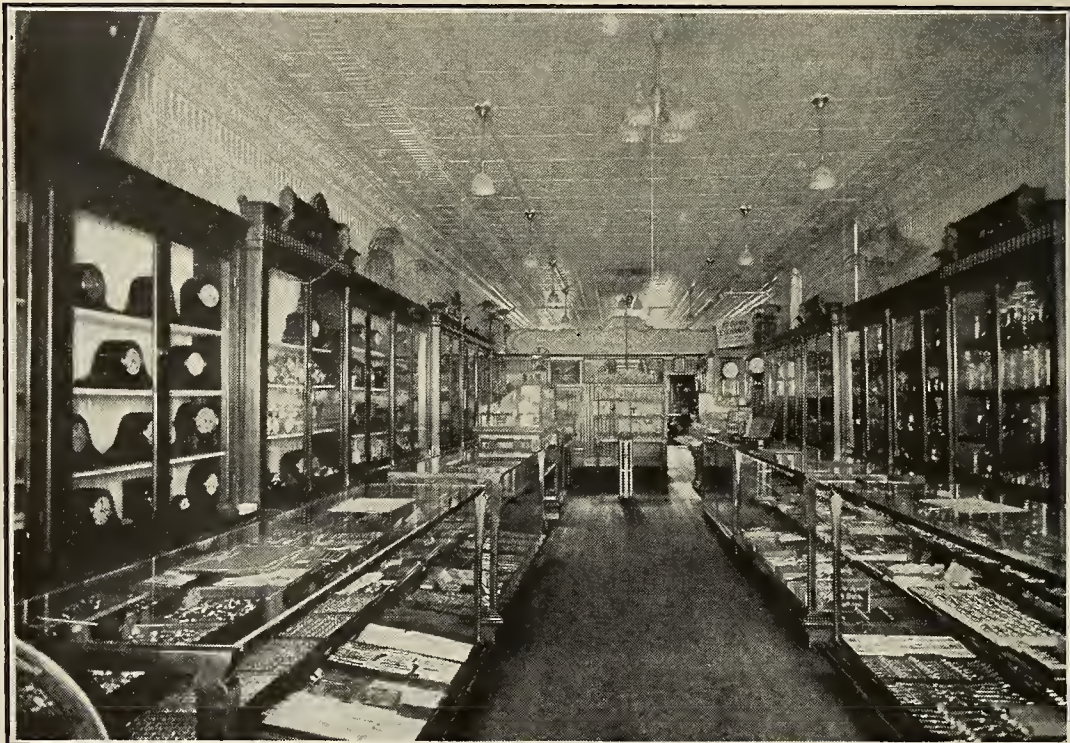
unquestionably surpasses all others in beauty and wear. At PRAY'S, the oldest Rug House in America, Staines stocks are most complete and surpass in economy, as may be easily proved by comparison.

\$1.65 to \$2.65 the yard

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston

Have You Seen the Interior of Waltham's Up-to-Date Jewelry Store?



S
E
R
V
I
C
E

Q
U
A
L
I
T
Y

THE WALTHAM JEWELRY CO.

427 MOODY STREET

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXIX LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., DECEMBER, 1923 No. 2

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LASELL LEAVES STAFF '23 AND '24

Editor-in-Chief
JOCELYN TONG

Assistant Literary Editor
ESTHER PALMER

Business Manager
ELIZABETH FRICK

Assistant Editor
RUTH BUFFINGTON

Local Editors
ANNA HENDEE
ELIZABETH NOWELL

Literary Editor
DORIS WOODRUFF

Joke Editors
ELIZABETH ANDERSON
MARIA PARRY

Athletic Editor
EDITH HADLEY

**TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$2.00. Single Copies, 35 cents.
Three Alumnae Numbers, \$1.00**

CONTENTS

LITERARY

THAT "STILL," "SMALL" VOICE *Elizabeth Anderson* 7

THIS MODERN YOUTH *E. E. F.* 8

EDITORIAL 10

WOODLAND PARK NOTES 11

LOCALS 12

ATHLETICS 14

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN TRIP 15

PERSONALS 15

JOKES 20



Manahan Fashions

Specialist in Youthful Attire

for the

Miss Attending College

Slim Tailleurs—in the new Autumn shades—richly fur trimmed Top Coats and Capes—of imported woolens—for general outdoor wear.

Day frocks—simple and well tailored to conform with school-house demands.

Tea and Party Frocks—that possess just the right French Atmosphere.

Hats, Furs, Fur Coats and Accessories that will delight the heart of any young girl—are gathered in the Manahan Misses' Salon.

*Summer Shops at
Magnolia & Hyannis*

MANAHAN BUILDING
280 Boylston Street
Boston



THAT "STILL," "SMALL" VOICE

A victrola is certainly an amusing possession, and serves our needs vastly more than we realize. Much evil treatment it gets at our hands: we wind it too tightly, let it run down mournfully, make it play whether or not it needs a rest, and refuse to give it a new needle even though it begs for one. Yet let it once be taken from us and our hearts are empty; we long for the voice that is silent.

Music has strange powers. In the morning when the jangling bell calls us from our dreams and we come reluctantly to the point of dragging ourselves from our warm beds, then our victrola comes gallantly to the rescue with its ever moaning saxophone and as we shiver into our clothes we listen, comforted.

In the afternoon, when we wearily stagger into our rooms for a brief period of rest from our heavy class-work, and despondently cast ourselves down upon the bed, who but our friendly little victrola reminds us that while there is life there is hope. How can we dare to be dispirited or discouraged or blue when the victrola continues to lift up its voice in praise of the brazen god, Jazz!

And yet, this same melodious source of frequent inspiration is also the cause of our downfall. Forgetting that its harmonies are not to be heard from four-thirty to five-thirty daily, we yield in an evil hour to a desire for music. Immediately comes the patter of footsteps and the sound of Miss Wright's voice, "Girls, it's study hour!"

Again, we find the victrola a thing of many moods. It always agrees with us, offering no argument. In this respect (dare we say so?) it is far superior to a room-mate. If blue hours come, the patient partner offers no advice, only pours out for our healing, the kind of music most welcome in such a crisis; whereas, our room-mate, under similar conditions, gives us a hasty kiss and departs amiably to the village with the comforting counsel, "Don't worry. Everything will be all right." After her departure what is left? Our victrola stays friend and counsellor. Once more it comes to the rescue, and leaning our souls upon it, we climb out of the slough of despond into the sunshine.

Strange as it may seem, it has its saucy moods. It competes noisily and audaciously with its neighbors on second floor, loudly proclaiming its dominance. There is a fierce and open rivalry, too, between our victrola and its busy cousin in the next room. Curiously enough, its powers are such that as soon as ours begins its merrymaking, we forget entirely the other music-boxes bravely grinding away in other rooms.

Stubbornness is another characteristic. Its spring breaks, and its refusal to run is proclaimed by groans of an inhuman quality. In vain we whirl the record disc, wind the creature, poke at the starting lever; our only reward is a wheezy cough. In despair, we prepare to descend bodily into the labyrinths of our little friend's motor, open the top and dive in, only to emerge with greasy hands and

a confused idea of the plan of wheels that run a victrola. Again we play the surgeon; we poke and pry, twisting our necks grotesquely to ascertain from what part the pathetic moan comes. We spy a bolt that looks as if it might be guiltily loose. Unable to reach it with our fingers, we resort to a button-hook, with which we confidently push and scrape until suddenly with a snap, the abused bolt drops off. Unfortunately, this is not the cause of the trouble.

But now the trials and tribulations of the long suffering patient are broadcasted by agonized screechings. Not to be daunted we put the bolt back, defying its refusal to stay in place by tying it firmly with thread. Suddenly an idea flashes upon us: perhaps it needs oil; or is it some other sort of grease that such things need? We call across the hall for advice; the answer comes back, "Try cold cream or vaseline." The latter sounds logical enough, so we bravely dig into our new jar of vaseline. Generously we apply it under the chain, around the wheel, and into nooks and crannies that never before in our wildest moments had we imagined were there. Having administered all the vaseline the poor thing will hold, we determine to try once more. No steady whirr rewards us. Our stubborn victrola flatly, defiantly, and nastily refuses to run. Overcome with rage, we bang the top threateningly and announce that we will punish it for its behaviour;—it shall not be touched for a whole day.

The next morning we rise to a music-less day. Several times we long to try the lever, but with Spartan resolution keep ourselves scornfully away from the rebellious member of the family. On the second morning after our playmate's misbehaviour, we look longingly at it. Something in the mute stare of the closed doors begs for a second trial. We put on a record and touch the starter. It works! "The sun comes out and the world is gay," proclaims the "still"? "small"? voice.

Elizabeth Anderson.

THANKSGIVING

With whirling leaves and snapping frosts,
A full white moon and golden sun,
With starry nights and brilliant dawns,
Thanksgiving season has begun.
Roasted turkeys, nuts and pies,
Games and chances, endless joy;
Do you lightly through them frolic,
Or do you seek the sweeter task
To give and not to get, the livelong day,
To help the more unfortunate ones,
Along their stumbling way?

M. Parry, '24.

THIS MODERN YOUTH

In these days of broader opportunities and activities for women, when community, nation, and world interests claim her, the cynic reflects discouragingly as to the results of these outside demands upon the home training of our youth. He emphasizes the youth of pioneer days, their thrift, their power to assume responsibility, and he speaks discouragingly of our pleasure-loving, restless, sophisticated youth.

In all likelihood, the conscientious parent does look back a little regretfully on those days of our sturdy, healthy civilization when the labor for the very maintenance of life, its necessities and its pleasures, was shared by all the family.

We admit that we live in an age of mechanism, with its attendant drawbacks,—“Even our daily bread, wrapped in waxed paper, drops like manna from the skies. We press electric buttons and passively await results; and the more money Father earns and the more wisely Mother manages, the more buttons may we press and await the results.” Do we wonder that one of the great temptations of our youth is to possess rather than to create, to construct?

But throughout the generations the problem of home and school remains the same,—to prepare our youth for the game of life, the game of hard knocks, to train them to assume responsibility, to seek out and meet their obligations to develop a high social intelligence that they may become worthy citizens.

We who live closest to youth disagree absolutely with the cynic. We know that every

age has its weaknesses, its follies, its vices, but these do not endure,—they are only the wreckage cast up, as it were, by the ebb and flow of the high ideals, the purposes, the activities of civilization.

We who live closest to youth realize that in your very restlessness, your eagerness, your ready criticism, your love of romance, adventure, humor, lies the great hope of the present generation for doing progressive things. You will, in good time, realize that in these new values that are being created, you must learn to measure the worth of things in the amount you are called upon to pay for them. You will learn that there are deeper joys of heart and mind awaiting you than the pleasure of the moment, just as there are greater social evils than foolish dressing and excessive dancing.

You will learn that there are pitiful want and ignorance in the world for you to help set right, squalid homes, starvation wages, child labor. In your own homes there probably will be little children tugging at your skirts and looking deep into your eyes for the integrity which at times the world denies them.

When in your journey along life's highway, doubts assail you and your faith grows dim, temptations urge you and the will is weak, when you falter between right and wrong, and you long for integrity, go back to your girlhood, to parent and teacher, and there you will find it in the very remonstrances, the restraints, the urging on here and holding back there, in the earnest, honest endeavor to do what was best for you, whom they loved and in whom they had great faith.

So shall we square our shoulders, lift our heads high, and march breast forward, saying with that great optimist of youth and of old age, of every generation,—

“How good is life, the mere living.

How fit to employ all the heart and the soul
and the senses

Forever in Joy.”

E. E. F.

OUR POINT OF VIEW

When you wake up in the morning
Full of pep and feeling fine,
Do the teachers ever thank you
When you get to school on time?

When a movie comes to town,
And you really want to go,
Do the teachers say, “Why, certainly,—
Don't miss that picture show”?

When there is a college dance,
And you feel you'd like to go,
Do the teachers say, “Of course,
Well, why not, I'd like to know?”

If you think they'll ever do it,
Give encouragement and smile,
Then I'll whisper in your ear, “My child,
Just you try it, once in a while!”

Bobby Niday.

If I had a wee little boy of my own,
I'd sing him the song of the sea,
And tell him the stories to me well known
That the fairies have whispered to me.

If I had a wee little boy so gay,
Holding his firm little hand,
I would lead him forth at the end o' day,
Over the borders of fairyland.

Oh, the stories of sailors, the stories of ships,
That riding at anchor lay,
Till the queer little crew the mooring slips,
Then off—at the end o' the day.

Off for a journey to dreamland far,
Under a sunset sky,
Then back again with the morning star,
My wee little boy and I.

Mary Roline Stuart.

A Student Bold—may her tribe increase—
Awoke in chapel from a deep dream of peace,
And saw before the students gathered there,
Searching their faces with anxious care,
A presence writing in a big black book.
Rousing, the student her dreams forsook
And to the vision in the room she said,
“What writest thou?” The vision raised its head,
And with the glance of one who deeply grieves,
Answered,—“The names of those who take the
Leaves.”

“And is mine one?” she asked. “Nay, not so,”
Replied the presence. The student spoke low
And said, “Write me as one of the Little White
Doves,
Who will always be true to the school she loves.”
The vision wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again and with mystic rite,
Showed her the names of those who had paid.
Lo! the student's name was there displayed.



I was somewhat amused the other day to see several students, reputed to be intelligent, going to the trouble of sending twelve cents in stamps to a fortune teller who pretends to unroll the future by reading the signs of the Zodiac. They received in answer a printed slip of paper, probably one of two or three tons of similar slips containing weighty words of wisdom, which might apply to any one under the sun.

Every one of us wishes to know what lies before us. But there is a much simpler way of finding out than by paying fakirs to what would vulgarly be called "hand out a good line." The immediate future is as plain as the nose on one's face. We know that we acquire those traits which we most practise. We would not dream of attempting to play the piano at one of the school recitals without ever having practised. But many of us try to pass an examination without the preparation which only constant practice in concentration and earnest effort in our work can acquire.

One way of knowing the future, in one respect at least,—is by practising continually those things which seem to us desirable in building up our character. The woman who has fully rounded out her equipment, feels no fear in facing the world: her ship of fortune will surge over the crest of the wave; and *vice versa*, the water-logged scow which drifts into her port of destination, if she arrives at

all, presents yawning seams to the onslaughts of the storm of life.

Do we, then, save our twelve cents and spend more generously a little common sense?

"ORDER IN SCHOOL"

"Girls, you must be quiet!" What a familiar phrase to the ears of every Lasell girl. You must be quiet in chapel; you must be quiet in the library; you must be quiet in the hall because there are recitations going on all over the building. From three until four-thirty o'clock on Sunday afternoon is Quiet Hour; from seven-thirty until nine-fifteen is Study Hour, and again we must be quiet.

"When can we make a noise?" Isn't there plenty of time for noise after classes in the afternoon and before Study Hour in the evening? The rule of quiet is one to which we all can conform, and how much more orderly our school appears when each one bears her own responsibility in this regard.

"Report to Monday morning Study Hall for being late to breakfast." This, too, is a familiar notice to some of us. Sometimes, upon finding such a note in her post-office box, a girl replies: "Oh, well, I should worry! I'd just as soon go to Study Hall on Monday. I've loads of work to do." What a selfish attitude to take! What a gain we could make if we would learn to be punctual at all times. Punctuality is one of the essential characteristics of a successful housekeeper, profes-

sional or business woman, and are we not here to prepare ourselves for our after life?

If we could remember to be quiet and "on time," surely we not only would be an aid to Student Council and the Faculty, but we would create a finer atmosphere through the school; and we would be adding to our own sense of responsibility.

The other day, in an English class, this sentence was assigned to us: "We learn to look upon our teachers, not merely as persons trying to pour knowledge into our youthful ears, but rather as friends who wish to join us in our good times." We were requested to put an appropriate adjective before youthful. Suggestions were immediately made, such as "deaf, heedless, hostile." Are not these suggestions too applicable to our attitude?

Thanksgiving is supposed to be a time for us all to pause in our wild rush and to give thanks for all the blessings bestowed upon us. I am sure that many of us do appreciate most of our advantages, but how many are alive to the fact that one of our most invaluable possessions is our opportunity to learn. Have we realized that our teachers are really our friends, that they seek to share their knowledge with us? Have we never marvelled at the store of surprises, new thoughts and ideas, which are awaiting us in so many fields to which our teachers are our guides? If from no other point of view than the practical one, appreciation of our advantages in securing a well-rounded education will be of greatest help both to our teachers and to ourselves.

Our new library has transformed the "old chapel" and English Room into a world of books and tables piled high with *Atlantic Monthlies*, *Literary Digests*, and a myriad of other current magazines. The space wherein so many of us have babbled bad French into Mamselle's long suffering ears, now shelters Seniors deep in Wells' Outline, Sophomores

copying themes before their next classes, and Juniors,—well, doing most anything.

One of our reasons for enjoying our new sanctum is that of the little boy who loved sweet peppermints, "They makes me feel so nice and breezy." Yes, there are breathing space and elbow room in our new library and so many "old girls" have come back and enthusiastically approved the change that we feel quite settled.

There are the same, long, sunshiny windows, and on the opposite side, the shutters to peek through into the passage way, the hospitable, colonial fireplace and the favorite pictures.

Do we hear a faint echo? . . . "Plus cela change, plus cela même chose."

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

Marian Rogers of Watertown spent October 28-30 at Woodland Park.

Ghosts, goblins, skeletons and witches called at Woodland Park on Hallowe'en and took Mrs. McDonald away. A weird procession and we were all most surprised to find Mrs. McDonald safe back again.

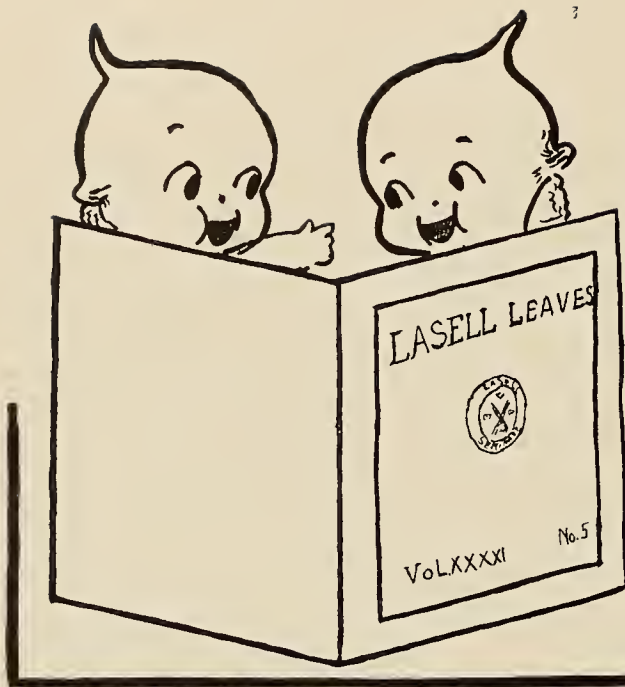
Miss Gladys Elderkin of Springfield was the guest of her sister on November 3rd, 4th and 5th.

The Junior High School Group went to Boston on Sunday morning, November 4th, and attended service at the historic old North Church.

Saturday, November 10th, was a perfect day for our annual trip to Marblehead and Salem. Through the quaint old streets of Marblehead—picnic lunch on the rocks—the Museum and House of Seven Gables in Salem—all combine to make a full and happy day.

Francis Robertson, Gwendolyn McDonald and Helen Jane Burke spent Saturday, November 10, with Lona May Whitehead at her home in Wellesley.

Mrs. H. King Conklin of Madison, New Jersey, spent Saturday and Sunday, November 10 and 11, at Woodland Park, the guest of her daughter, Alice.



LOCALS



Miss Phyllis Hessin has the honor of being Missionary President with eight aides to co-operate with her. We prophesy she will be most successful.

Congratulations to you — Jumpy Norris — our new Glee Club leader—may all kinds of success be yours!

The offices of Secretary and Librarian will be filled by Edith Palmer and Dorothy Pearson.

The Christian Endeavor Meeting of October 12, under the leadership of Katherine Webb, was a most inspiring one. She told us how we were all captains of our own lives. Phyllis Hessin's singing added much to the impressiveness of the meeting.

Our Vesper service Sunday evening, October 14, was conducted by Mr. Brewer Eddy, who spoke with much feeling on the recent volcanic disaster in Japan.

An unusually interesting talk on Turkey was given Monday, October 15, when Mrs. Alice Norton spoke to us of the schools in the Far East. She related many interesting incidents of the peculiar customs of their every-day life. The girls who have the opportunity of education master many languages and are quite surprised that we are content to use but one. Though so widely separated from us and living under such different conditions, yet they have many interests in common with us.

One of our never-to-be-forgotten educational and pleasure trips was the Salem one, taken October 22. The party left about nine o'clock in two huge Grey Line busses, going first to Cambridge, where we saw the famous Washington Elm, so recently demolished, and the Campus and buildings of Harvard.

Unlike many literary shrines, Salem still retains a quaint charm of former days,—the blue harbor, the wharves, the old fort, the large, roomy houses and surrounding gardens remind us of its famous seaport days when the word "Salem" on a fishing vessel indicated in foreign parts the name of a powerful country, and if "Mass." were attached, it likely represented a mere village of the renowned Salem.

The Peabody Museum and Essex Institute contain many valuable original documents and other interesting reminders of the superstition, witchcraft and quaint customs of early New England history.

The House of Seven Gables, with its adjoining garden, tiny front shop with jangling bell, its secret stairway and quaintly furnished spacious rooms overlooking the harbor, suggest at every turn, the life and traditions of the Pyncheon family, immortalized by Nathaniel Hawthorne. Surely the Salem trip abounds in historical and literary interest, and in the delights of a typical New England

drive, combining the beauties of country, sea and shore.

Tuesday, October 23, the Cercle Français held its first meeting. The following officers were elected: President, Phyllis Hessin; Vice-President, Marie Boucher; Secretary, Sylvia Starr; Treasurer, Bella Jacobs.

Christian Endeavor was led October 26 by Edith Hadley. Her topic was "Just Folks," in which she emphasized the real worth of so-called trivial things.

Hallowe'en! Spooks, a pitch black passage way, grinning jack-o'-lanterns welcomed us to the ghostly gymnasium. Soon with lights on, to the music of jazz, we spied in the merry maze of dancers, children in pinafores or overalls, clowns and sheiks, jostling good-naturedly against pirates, Orientals, Indians, Continentals. The prize for the most original costume was awarded Maud Wilcox, who appeared as a walking pumpkin. Dancing, stunts, games and refreshments made the evening a huge and howling success.

November 2. Dr. Keever, our school physician, gave a lecture on Health. He warned us against certain prevalent risks and gave us valuable general, as well as medical, advice.

November 13. The Cercle Français held their bi-weekly meeting, Phyllis Hessin presiding. After the roll call several important matters were discussed. During the year several entertainments will be given by the club, each class giving its own presentation. After the meeting the girls were served with tea, while Mademoiselle Le Royer told folk stories in an extremely interesting way.

BLACK AND WHITE

Silence!
Through the darkness a figure glides,
A figure swathed in obscurity.
First one and then another, then many.
Swiftly, noiselessly they move through the ebony
gloom.
Hark!
What sound is that? Who comes?
The figures stop—
With bated breath they wait.
There is a rushing, swirling sound,—
Then the figures relax.
More phantom-like forms appear
Thronging the murky dungeon;

And at the given signal
All rush forward into the starlit night—
"S-E-S-E-S-E-N-I-
N-I-N-I-N-I-O-R-
S-E-N-I-O-R-S SENIORS!"
What can it mean? Why—
Caps and gowns, of course!

Esther Palmer, '24

THE HAND OF FATE—BY A JUNIOR FINGER

in

DIRTY WORK AT THE CROSSROADS.

When Mr. Towne cautiously crept into view with classifications, he little foresaw what a cyclone he was releasing.

A STORM RUMBLES ON THE HORIZON.

About 4.30 Monday morning, we were awakened and told to hurry and dress and get four in a room.

THE GATHERING OF THE CLAN.

Then we heard some of the Woodlandites coming, and by and by nearly the whole corridor on "second" was filled. Some went back to sleep dressed, and then—

TO THE LOWEST DEPTHS.

At 5.50 we arose and crept silently and stealthily to the cellar below P. K. Here in the early hour of the morning, we elected the following officers:

President—Jessie Matteson.
Vice-President—Katherine Lalley.
Secretary—Sally Barnum.
Treasurer—Ruth Voltz.
Song Leader—Patty Berkson.
Cheer Leader—Glenna Bullis.

THE WARNING.

We certainly led the Seniors a merry chase. I understand that about 6.00 some "Sophies" dashed over to Gardner howling that Juniors were out "electing," either at Woodland Country Club or—

THE VILLAINS PURSUE HER.

And some of them followed our dear Patty on her shopping trip to the Vil (few of them have ever known as much geography before), while others dashed to Woodland—

THE PLOT THICKENS.

Great was our relief when our officers were safely elected, and formally announced in a

triumphant snake dance. On Monday afternoon we elected our permanent officers and by a strange coincidence the same officers were elected so we didn't bother to announce it. Monday morning found most of us sleepy in study hall or in our rooms, but—

A FRESH OUTBURST.

Not the Freshmen! When we entered the dining-room at noon, a deafening (?) roar greeted our ears and we heard the Freshies cry—

President—Ella Richards.
 Vice-President—Louisa Mueller.
 Secretary-Treasurer—Gertrude Powdrell.
 Cheer Leader—Julia Larrabee.

A SPECIAL DESPATCH.

During the afternoon the Specials got together and in some hidden nook held their elections, which were announced at dinner:

President—Helen McNab.
 Vice-President—Bernice Parker.
 Secretary-Treasurer—Emily Brown.
 Song Leader—Evelyn Speed.

A STRATEGIC RETREAT.

Still the tenseness of the exciting Monday kept up after dinner. The "Sophies" quietly stole to Gardner to have their elections. The entire Junior class discovered them and a "free for all" resulted. The cellar was full of Juniors, and several were caught trying to climb in through windows or to force doors.

FOILED!

But the Seniors were not having Open House that evening, and little ceremony was lost in impressing this upon us. Before 8.00 the lusty lungs of the Sophomores announced their results:

President—Betty Lunn.
 Vice-President—Helen Hanson.
 Secretary-Treasurer—Lois Bryant.
 Song Leader—Barbara Cushing.

THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM.

"At last!" thought the tired underclassmen, "we may rest in peace after one exciting day." But for the Seniors it was more watchfulness, and so it was that when the weary and unsuspecting Juniors lay nicely tucked in their

beds, awaiting the teachers' "Good night," the Senior class of '24 gave their yell outside of Gardner and singing their Senior song, in caps and gowns, began the procession toward Main.

THE END OF A PERFECT DAY.

ATHLETIC NOTES

On Thursday, Oct. 25, our hockey team went to Newton to play the first game of the season. The game was won by the Newton girls by a score of 7:0. Our girls, however, put up a good fight and we hope with the support of the student body to conclude the season successfully.

The second game was played with the Radcliffe girls at Radcliffe College, Oct. 30. This also opened in a victory for our opponents with a score of 6:0. When we left for Radcliffe, we expected to play the Freshman team, but upon arriving, discovered we were to play the Varsity team. The girls showed fine spirit and did well to keep the score so low. We are all very sorry that Helen McIntire was forced to return from the game on account of a dislocated knee and that she will probably be unable to play the rest of the season.

The faculty game, Nov. 1, of course, caused a great deal of excitement. Though the girls won by a wide margin, the faculty made them work for every goal, and we are very proud of their sportsmanship. The line-up was as follows:

<i>Position</i>	<i>Faculty</i>	<i>Students</i>
Center	Miss Farrar	E. Hadley
R. Inner	Miss Lane	E. Robbins
R. Wing	Miss Fenno	R. Voltz
L. Inner	Miss Dudley	E. Fairchild
L. Wing	Mr. Amesbury	B. Cushing
L. Half	Miss Austin	U. Jackson
C. Half	Miss Mattoon	B. Saxton
R. Half	Miss Hemmeon	C. Brown
L. Full	Mrs. Hooker	D. Redman
R. Full	} Miss Stewart } Miss Wright	R. Buffington
Goal		Mr. Ordway

Our "eleven" referee, Gert Westerhoff, and our timekeeper, Ruth Johnson, proved effective as well as efficient, and we heartily thank them for their services.

On Thursday, Nov. 8, the Varsity Squad challenged the second squad. The game ended in a victory for the Varsity, but the game was decidedly interesting and well played by both teams.

All who came out and cheered at the Senior-Junior game, we are sure felt well repaid. The game was by far the most exciting one of the season, the feeling between the Seniors and Juniors being very keen. The Seniors were victors by a score of 3:0.

The line-up was as follows:

	<i>Seniors</i>	<i>Juniors</i>
Center	E. Hadley	F. Finney
R. Inner	G. Westerhoff	E. Fairchild
R. Wing	E. Clendenin	R. Voltz
L. Inner	E. Robbins	H. Berkson
L. Wing	P. Gagne	S. Barnum
R. Half	L. Norris	L. Shepard
C. Half	L. Parry	M. E. Jameson
L. Half	C. Brown	J. Miller
R. Full	D. Redman	J. Matteson
L. Full	M. Chase	R. Buffington
Goal	F. Badger	D. Hagadorn

In the second half the following changes were made in the Junior line-up: L. Inner, Christine Chamberlin; C. Half, M. McCutcheon; L. Half, E. Hart; R. Half, E. Love.

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN TRIP.

INVITATION FOR REUNION.

The Lasell excursion to Intervale will come this year, Friday, February 15, to Monday, February 18. With the thought of making it in part a reunion of former students, a special invitation is extended to graduates and former students to join with us this year on this excursion.

A recent letter from Mr. Bassett said, "I am doing time in Maine in order to get a marriage license." This was followed on the next day by the wedding announcement.

We extend to Mr. Bassett and his bride our most hearty congratulations and good wishes. A large Lasell party at Intervale would assure a delightful and profitable occasion for everyone, and incidentally it would be an appropriate acknowledgment of the many courtesies we have had at the hands of Mr. Bassett.

Those who have taken this excursion need no urging, and those who have not, only need to ask someone who has. For the present just set aside February 15 to February 18. Further announcement in the January LEAVES.



WATCHING THE SHENANDOAH GO OVER



The Personal Editor glanced over the long list of wedding announcements in the November LEAVES and exclaimed, "I guess Cupid will have no word for the December number," but our fair readers will see she was mistaken.

On Tuesday, the sixth of November, at South Bend, Indiana, Helene Westervelt '20 became Mrs. Wagner Perrin Thielens. Mr. and Mrs. Thielens will be at home after the first of July at Decatur, Illinois.

Edna Sara Starrett '22 and Mr. Stephen Lancaster Mathewson were married on November 5. A full and fascinating account of this wedding came to us from the Bangor daily paper. The bride was gowned in white canton crepe and silver lace with court train, and our own Bernice Cole was the Maid of Honor. Mr. and Mrs. Mathewson are now at home at 3510 Sixteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Julia Ellen Crafts '10 was married Thursday evening, the fifteenth of November, to Mr. Rennie Philip Sheridan.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow were interested recently to receive the announcement of the marriage of the daughter of Alice Anderson Kountze '95, Gertrude Kountze, to Mr. Henry Ray Millard on Saturday, the first of December, at New York. They will be at home after the first of January at 1255 North State Street, Chicago, Illinois.

The White Mountain girls of the past years who have enjoyed this winter sport under the able leadership of Mr. Seth Bassett will be interested to learn of his recent marriage on November 19 to Miss Lillian York Bassett at South Paris, Maine.

The announcement of the engagement of Ruth Wardle (1918-19) to Mr. Benjamin A. Livingston has been received.

Katherine Foster (1919-21) has announced her engagement to Mr. Ralph Benedict Vernon.

Lasell joins in hearty congratulations to these happy brides and grooms, and brides and grooms-to-be.

Our Barbara Pinkham of last year, and still claimed by Lasell, is convalescing. A kind message was received from her recently and it contained a promise to visit Lasell in the near future.

Vernice Hartpence Wrope (1917-18) rode up to the Seminary in a fine Peerless car. We were glad, too, to meet her husband. Vernice seemed to remember every nook and corner of the school and showed a great deal of interest in former teachers and students. We are very much interested to

learn that through marriage Vernice is related to Margaret Reid Perry '22.

Hazel Hutchins Moore and her now big-little daughter paid their respects to the Seminary. We learn with pleasure that Hazel hopes soon to locate in Auburndale, her old home town.

Nell Woodward Collins '15 surprised us recently by "running in," and certainly she was one of the happiest looking brides Lasell has ever welcomed home. She is now settled in a house of her own at Reading and extends a most cordial invitation to the Lasell folk to accept her hospitality.

Lasell was happy to have a real visit from Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Potter of Minneapolis, the brother and sister of our Preceptress, and parents of Mary Potter McConn '05, Julia Potter Schmidt '06, and dear Lillie Potter (1905-7), whom Lasell still remembers tenderly.

Lucy Curtis '80 is now at home for the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Carrie Kendig Kellogg '79 has gone to her winter home in Columbia, South Carolina.

Lasell girls of last year especially will be interested and pleased to learn that Lucile Norris is now leader of the Glee Club, Helen Schroer, president of the Christian Endeavor, and Katherine Webb, the Lasell Missionary Society's new president.

Mr. Earl H. Ordway is a regular member of the faculty, being an instructor in "House Furnishing."

Lasell Juniors this year are favored in having our local Congregational pastor, Rev. Edward Payson Drew, in charge of their weekly Bible Class. Dr. Drew has been for a number of years on the faculty of the Gordon Bible School of Boston.

Ruth Mayes had a delightful surprise this month in the form of a call from her father, Mr. J. H. Mayes, of Charlotte, N. C.

Blanche Avery's mother and two sisters came to Lasell and made a real visit of several days recently.

Lois Bryant's mother and sister were also among the November guests at our school.

Our Preceptress was surprised and delighted to learn that the grand aunts of Doris Woodruff were Lasell girls, Bessie E. Sabin (1856-8) and Sallie L. Sabin (1876-1877). We hope that later we may have the pleasure of welcoming them back to their old school.

Marjorie Gifford Grimm '22 writes that she and her mother are house settling and Mr. Grimm is just about to take his law examination for the New Jersey bar. We wish that all of Marjorie's friends still at Lasell felt as sure of "passing" with high honor as will her gifted husband on the coming testing day.

Miss Margarita Ells, Art teacher of last year, dropped in recently for an altogether too short visit. She is enjoying her work in one of the neighboring Newton schools.

A minor note came into our happy school family this fall for we learned of the passing away of dear Madeline Whittaker. She was obliged to withdraw from the school last year on account of failing health, and we had hoped that rest and change of climate would prove a panacea. Our tender sympathy is extended to her bereaved family and friends.

Our Preceptress has recently received a very homey and dear message from Margaret Reid Perry '22. Among other bits of interesting news she writes: "We have built our own little home here in Maplewood, N. J., and have been in it for just one week. You would love it, I am sure, a little white colonial house alongside of a babbling brook. I am doing my own work and find it very interesting. I rather wish now, however, that I had taken while at Lasell, the two year Home Economics Course." (Lasell girls of today, please profit by this suggestion!) "I will add, however, I have found my business course very helpful, and am hoping to come back to the school for Commencement in June."

Margaret's new address is 23 Beach Place, Maplewood, N. J.

November was a busy month for "Betty" Mitchell '23 and Louisa Venable '23, for they both made their debut. However, Betty added in the note announcing this social venture that she was doing some really worthwhile work, has a fine class of little boys in Sunday School and is enjoying some advanced work in Bible study which we know will be very well done.

Ruth Hopkins '23 is to-day a student at Bates College and enjoying this college very much. In her letter to one of our Seniors she pays a very high compliment to Lasell and has a most loving word for her instructors. We wish her deserved success and appreciate her kindly words.

Through the courtesy of Mr. George S. Dunham, Lasell was fortunate in being able to secure a visit from Mr. Charles D. Isaacson of New York, author and lecturer on musical subjects. His friend, Mr. Dunham, writes: "Mr. Isaacson's greatest work is perhaps in the wonderful series of free concerts developed through the columns of the *New York Globe* and later the *Evening Mail*."

Audiences of over 3,500,000 people have listened to the very greatest artists in this series of concerts.

To select two opinions from the comments of some of our greatest thinkers: Dr. Frank Crane says, "Charles D. Isaacson is a music missionary. He is of more real cultural value to New York than all its private concerts. He is as valuable as the Metropolitan Opera House."

Elbert Hubbard, "You are to music what the railroad is to commerce—you take music from where it is, to where it is needed."

His talk was both interesting and stimulating to the girls, especially his wonderful recital of the story of "Rigoletto," which many were to attend the following week.

Bertha Gray Richards (1887-8) of Los Angeles came East to attend the great American Board Missionary Conference held in Wellesley, and incidentally dropped



in to pay her respects to the old school home. We have her word for it that she was a Lasell girl thirty-five years ago and we must believe her, notwithstanding, in the words of her principal emeritus, "It seemed unthinkable that she had been in this world over thirty-five years." Those of us who had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Richards are still grateful for her loyalty to the school and for her high ideals which she hopes are being maintained at Lasell.

Miss True has received this message from Elaine Eaton Underhill '18. She writes, "My news for you this year is a word about our new little daughter, born July 16, who is a dainty fairy sort of person. Can you guess her name? Lois. For Lois Nichols '18, my room-mate of yore. Her full name is Barbara Lois, the first name is for my little sister. Our boy was two years old yesterday. He is a perfect wonder in every way, as any mother would say of her own."

Among the "old girls" returning, none was more welcome than dear Emma Smith of last year. We have not yet become reconciled to giving her up and hope some day in the future she will return to finish her course with us.

Dorothy Sprague '20 burst into our midst recently for just an hour, but did not stay nearly long enough with the Personal Editor for her to find out just what Dorothy is doing. Whatever it is, it evidently agrees with her for she was the personification of health and good spirits.

Among the delegates to the Women's Board of the Congregational Church held at Wellesley, was our trustee, Mrs. Britton. She kindly took the time from the conference to call at Lasell and bring with her the daughter of Mary Gurley Betts (1899-00).

Our Preceptress openly declared that the most delightful and fascinating call she has received this year was none other than that of Mr. Samuel Russell Penney 3d, eighteen months old and son of Elzada Mae Bailey Penney, Jr., of Auburn, Maine. Elzada and her sister, Emma Jane Bailey Matthews, Jr., were the guests of their younger sister, Moselle Bailey, one of our present Lasell girls. The wee son certainly captivated the hearts of all who had the chance to see this unusually winsome and precious baby.

Maria Orozco is evidently in love all over again with her Mexico. She writes from



135 Dorothy Wardwell	141 Virginia Dreher	150 Hope Bean	173 Mary Jameson	181 Doris Nelson	204 Catherine Beecher
136 Ruby Holabird	143 Marion Miles	160 Lois Bryant	174 Miriam Smith	189 Eva May Mortimer	205 Ann Greene
137 Evelyn Speed	149 Florence Tyler	161 Ruth Buffington	175 Helen Landon	190 Elizabeth Lee	206 Muriel McLaughlin
138 Merle Johnson	150 Lucile Robson	162 Mary Page	176 Marjorie Hitchens	191 Alberta Wight	207 Betty Thomas
139 Audrey Gaddu	151 Nadine Strong	163 Ruth Shepard	177 Annette Durkee	192 Dorothy Cook	208 Eleanor Goodloe
140 Dorothy Schumaker	152 Carrie Gland	164 Eleanor Steele	178 Beatrice Ketzen	193 Alta Lucas	209 E. Johnson
141 Emily Brown	153 Evelyn Mann	165 Dorothy Keeler	179 Marion Hayes	194 Claire Stritzinger	210 Charlena Clough
142 Frances Finney	154 Sarah Barnum	166 Mauriel Greenough	180 Marion Brooks	195 Louise Luskomb	211 Louisa Mueller
143 Martha Wilcox	155 Mildred MacCutcheon	167 Elizabeth Shaw	181 Moselle Bailey	196 Dorothy Maxon	212 Eleanor Goodloe
144 Barbara Bridgman	156 Josephine Miller	168 Margaret Bennett	182 Evelyn Chandler	197 Isabel Rodier	213 Elin Macartney
145 Grace Thayer	157 Dorothy Hagadorn	169 Elizabeth Saxton	183 Ruth Garvin	198 Muriel Tompkins	214 Betty Lund
146 Marion Sinclair	158 Elizabeth Nowell	170 Helene Berkson	184 Virginia Brunner	199 Margaret Gordon	215 Peggy Maurer
	159 Ruth Martin	171 Glenna Bullis	185 Elsa Bauer	200 Margarett Anderson	216 Helen Landon
			186 Sulvia Solari	201 Susan Parker	217
			187 Esther Harvey	202	218

Photo by
D. Bradburn
Harvard & Studio
Cambridge, Mass.

one of the suburbs of Mexico City, "It is a very picturesque little town almost at the foot of the volcanoes and the scenery is beyond description. It seems so unusual to see all the flowers in bloom at this time of the year and the woods are as green as ever." Maria will begin her active work as a teacher in January when the school year opens in Mexico.

Dr. and Miss Morgenthaler have been recent guests of Dr. and Mrs. Winslow. They were full of enthusiasm for their summer at their lovely camp at Willoughby Lake, Vermont, and were full of plans for their return to their winter home at Daytona, Florida.

In the midst of her busy life, Edith McClure Patterson '02, took time to make a detour in favor of her old school home. Lasell had the privilege of listening to an illuminating and most interesting talk by Mrs. Patterson who is now the head of the Home Budget Division of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. In addition to her wise counsels concerning the conservation of money, she gave a very fascinating stereopticon lecture on her travels in South America and Mexico.

Dr. Eliza Day Kendrick was the Vesper Speaker at our Monthly Missionary Meeting in November. Dr. Kendrick has spent a part of her sabbatical year in one of the universities of China and gave a most interesting talk of her personal experiences in the Orient. Her coming brought together a number of her former associates in the Lasell faculty, Miss Mary P. Witherbee, Mrs. Frank F. Davidson, who succeeded Miss Kendrick as instructor in Greek and Latin in our school, and Miss Lillian M. Packard. This group of teachers were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Winslow.

Lydia Adams '18 has settled temporarily in Boston to our delight. She is still interested in her violin and has promised to join the Lasell Orchestra, coming once a week for practice with our local musicians.

Mary Saunders is now a Tufts College girl, but nevertheless is loyal to her old school and friends and occasionally rejoices us by coming home for a wee visit.

Miss Witherbee has shared her letter from Jeanne McKay, 1911, with the "Personal" Editor, who declares after reading it she felt very much as if she had taken an airship and had a glorious trip to that Montana country

which Jean so fascinatingly describes. In reference to her recent trip to the Atlantic coast she writes, "It has been such a busy summer I am amazed to see the yellow trees and colored bushes. I could easily awaken and tell myself it is only May. It has been a pleasant summer because I have been very well. I have all my nice Atlantic avoirdupois and lots of 'pep.' I believe that is the proper word. I am so glad that I had such a long, lovely winter because I can see that it will be a long time before I have another. I have only been away from the ranch two nights since then, and then on business. . . . I never read much in the summer except magazines and I have a generous supply of these. I did enjoy Newton's 'Doctor Johnson.' It is such a friendly introduction to folks I have read about but never really met before. . . . Canning has occupied large portions of many days and I have dignified rows of the fruits of our and other fields. Today I tucked away grape jelly, plums, and peaches. Last year I canned lots so that my family would be well provided during my absence and this year it is for my own comfort and peace. I will be pretty busy for about two months yet and then comes the long winter. This ranch may be isolated, it may be dull for stretches, but time certainly does not hang heavily for some months." Jeannie closes with loving greetings to all the Lasell folk.

Marion Briggs, 1908-10, had a delightful summer spent in touring New England. She is no longer at the Peabody Home. Her new address is Barstow Street, Mattapoissett, Mass. She writes she loves this part of the country so much that she will soon be considered "one of the Cape Cod folks." Mattapoissett is the Indian name for "Place of Rest," and surely is a peaceful quiet village. The school enjoys supervised student government and she declares it works very well considering the size of the school and that about one half of the children are Portuguese. We wish Marion success in her new venture.

JOKES

Absent-minded professor had left his berth in the sleeper and was hopelessly lost in the middle of the aisle. "Don't you remember the number of your berth?" asked the conductor.

"I'm-er-afraid not," was the reply.

"Well, haven't you any idea where it was?"

"Why—oh, yes, to be sure. I did notice this afternoon that the window looked out upon a little lake."

"Papa, there is a large black bug on the ceiling."

Papa (absent-minded as usual): "Step on it and leave me alone."

Parent: "What is your reason for wishing to marry my daughter?"

Young man: "I have no reason, sir: I am in love."

DAINTY CAKES

Your cookies, jumbles, drop and layer cakes will be delicious if you use RUMFORD, the wholesome Baking Powder. It imparts to cake and hot breads that delicacy of texture and flavor sought for by all good cooks. Make tomorrow's cake with

RUMFORD

The Wholesome

BAKING POWDER

Sympathetic old lady: "What brought you to prison, my poor man?"

Surly convict: "The patrol wagon."

First Gentleman: "I have a new position now with the Railroad Company."

Second Gentleman: "That's fine, what are your duties?"

First Gentleman: "You know the man who goes alongside of the train and taps the axles to see if everything is all right? Well, I help him listen."

Artillery Rookie (about to take his first lesson in horsemanship): "Sergeant, please pick me out a nice gentle horse."

Stable Sergeant: "D'ja ever ride a horse before?"

Rookie: "No."

Sergeant: "Oh, here's just the animal for you. He's never been ridden before, you can both start together."

A CALENDAR ROMANCE

Our hero was the common sort, when all is said and done;
He worked his head off daily, and was out to get the Mon.

The reason for his diligence was commonplace, 'tis true—
He tried to swell his salary so it would suffice for Tue.

And maybe that's the reason why one day he lost his head,
And falling on his knees, he cried, "Oh, maiden, wilt thou Wed?"

He may have thought this sudden, but it seemed not so to her;
She lisped a quick acceptance and said forcibly, "Yeth, Thur."

But when they went to keeping house he feared that he would die,
For oh, that modern maiden could neither bake nor Fri.

She could not run a bungalow nor even run a flat,
So on many sad occasions in a restaurant they Sat.

But he forgave her everything—as man has always done,
When she presented him one day a bouncing baby Sun.

REVEALING RHYMES

Introducing our "Revealing Rhymes"
Which endeavor to tell through their lines,
A few tiny details
Of Lasell's great females
Who are here at the present time.

Now we all know the Senior named Wraggs,
Whose busy tongue just wags and wags.
She's so funny, it hurts,
And the things that she blurts
Could be said by nobody but Wraggs.

Surely every one knows Bobbie Niday:
She's most individual in her way.
As a slammer of doors,
Why! she wins highest scores.
Some new funny thing she does every day.

But there's one girl who's always on the step,
And she's our most musical Pep.
To our school she's so true,
And her faults are so few,
That we simply cannot spoil her Rep.

Mazie Parry is such a cute girl,
She can just put our minds in a whirl.
She's an imp, but so sweet,
With her, few can compete.
She's truly a peach and a pearl.

There's some one whom we all admire,
To be like her, many aspire:
E. Clendenin's her name,
She plays a square game,
Of her management we'll never tire.

There's some one whom we all will back,
And she's our most athletic "Mac,"
In all sports she'll excel,
And in studies as well,
For a fact, there's not much that she'll lack.

Every one must know Lydia Parry,
Who is always so gay and so merry,
There's not much she can't do,
She's a good sport clean through,
And could never be called stationary.

Fran Badger's a girl we all know:
She's one of the best at Lasell—
She's so big and strong,
With her you'll not go wrong,
For her, many a good soul has "fell."

MONDAY MORNING SOLILOQUY

To arise or not to arise, that is the question,
Whether it is better to stay in bed
And snooze amid warm blankets or be sent to Study
Hall, Monday.

But by staying in bed, to sleep, sweet sleep,
Some more: and by sleep to dream
Your room-mate puts the window down.
Oh, how warm! It is divine!
To sleep, perchance be caught! Ay, there's the rub;
For in the stolen sleep, what dreams may come,
Since we know two hours' hard labor must be done.

(*Apologies to Shakespeare.*)

Elsie Duffy, '24.

*That
Fascinating
Place!*

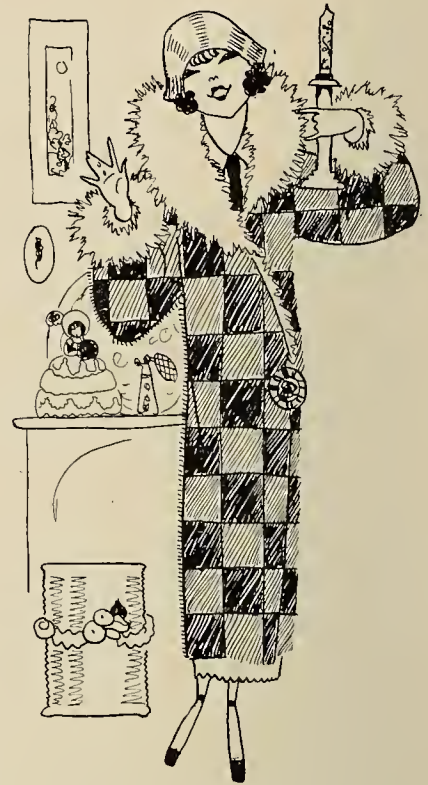


Why tramp all over town looking for clever and unusual things when you can do the most of your choosing all in one place?

From the far places of the earth we have brought gifts for your approval.

May we show them to you?

Gift Shop — Seventh Floor — Annex



BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining, as it contains more nourishment than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.

Established 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Now Showing

Clever Styles
in
Slim Line Apparel

**Fashionable Blouses
and
Pretty Sweaters**

Clifford S. Cobb Company
WALTHAM, MASS.

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

FAVORS



DADDY & JACK'S JOKE SHOP

Home of the Better Made Boston Joker, Dribble Glass, Novelty Favor Hats, Unique Rose and Shaker Horn, Rose Cricket and Doily Blow Outs.

Masks, Puzzles, Place Cards, Noise Makers, Joke Books, Parlor Game Books, Trick and Fortune Telling Cards, Bridal and Birthday Cake, Fortune Telling Sets.

Serpentine, Confetti, Coo Coo and Dippy Dip Stunts, Novelty and Gas Inflated Balloons. Also other Clever Joker Novelties, Dance, Dinner and Party Favors.

FAVORS

YOUR SPECIAL PARTY COLORS IN FAVORS TO ORDER

HOLIDAY SPECIALTY FAVORS IN THEIR SEASON

22 BROMFIELD STREET, (Up One Flight) BOSTON-9, MASS.

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Evening Slippers

Orthopedic Shoes

Ballet Slippers

Walking Shoes

Gymnasium Shoes

Sports Shoes

Suitable Hosiery

A. H. HOWE & SONS WALK-OVER SHOPS

170 Tremont St.—378 Washington St.
BOSTON

2359 Washington St.
ROXBURY

BANKING SERVICE

The Newton Trust Company solicits checking and savings accounts from the faculty and students of Lasell Seminary.

Our Auburndale Office is located conveniently near the school and station, corner of Auburn and Lexington Streets.

Newton Trust Company

WE WANT TO BE OF SERVICE

to you and to all of our customers. Do not hesitate to come to us if we can be of help to you.

The
Wellesley National Bank

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

LEWANDOS

Cleansing
or **Dyeing**

often saves

Buying

Cleaners Dyers Launderers

BOSTON SHOPS
17 Temple Place 284 Boylston Street
248 Huntington Avenue
79 Summer Street
29 State Street
Brookline—1310 Beacon Street
Cambridge—1274 Massachusetts Avenue
Watertown—1 Galen Street (at works)

Shops and deliveries in suburbs
Telephone Service Back Bay 3900

"YOU CAN RELY ON LEWANDOS"

DR. BRIGGS S. PALMER

OPTOMETRIST

149 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

T. O. Metcalf Company

PRINTERS

Designers  *Engravers*

152 Purchase Street Boston

TELEPHONE CONGRESS 3820

WILL C. EDDY, AUBURNDALE

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

BURDITT & WILLIAMS CO.

BUILDERS HARDWARE GENERAL

Mechanics' Tools, Automobile Sundries, Electrical
Appliances, Fine Cutlery

160 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON

Telephone Congress 6690

PHOTOGRAPHER FOR LASELL

Ye Craftsman Studio

561 Boylston Street
Boston, Mass.

Tel. Back Bay 7040

599 Massachusetts Ave.
Cambridge, Mass.

Tel. University 3642

PHONE CONGRESS 835

RICHARD E. THIBAUT

INCORPORATED

PEERLESS WALL PAPERS

Largest Wall Paper House in the World

93 FEDERAL STREET

Near Franklin Street

NEW YORK
BROOKLYN

BOSTON

BRONX
NEWARK

SAMUEL HOLMES J. FREDERICK HOLMES
FRANK W. HOLMES

SAMUEL HOLMES, INC.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

POULTRY AND GAME

Stalls 10-12-14-16 and 17-19 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 3 South Side

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Richmond 708 - 709 - 3513

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature

CARPET CONTRACTORS



WE FURNISH AND LAY CARPETS

F. A. BREWER CO.

212 Summer St.

Tel. Main 4669



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.

383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges

High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston

New York Chicago



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages,
Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Olives,
Oils, Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
afternoon
teas and
society
functions

Invalids
and
convales-
cents
thrive on
it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
chocolate to be found anywhere

QUALITY SERVICE



MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS

OF

COOKING APPARATUS

FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Established 1842 Capital paid in \$90,000.00 Incorporated 1910

Sands, Furber & Co., Inc.

COMMISSION FRUITS
MERCHANTS VEGETABLES

88, 90, 92, }
16 & 17 North Side } Faneuil Hall Market,

E. A. REED, Pres. BOSTON, MASS.

F. W. RICE, Vice-Pres.

C. H. CUMMINGS

Treas. & Gen'l Mgr.

TELEPHONE
1552 RICHMOND

DORACO
 QUALITY — GOODS
 THE BEST

Arthur E. Dorr & Co., Inc.
 Six Large Markets

We Ship Everywhere

John J. Sullivan, Treas. G. Francis Janes, Pres.
 John J. Foley, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 11½ South Side Faneuil Hall Market

BOSTON

Telephone Richmond 40

TELEPHONE RICHMOND } ⁰²⁷⁸
 } 2031

NATHAN ROBBINS CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

POULTRY AND GAME
 BEEF, PORK AND LAMB

33 and 35 Faneuil Hall Market

33 North Market Street

BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Richmond 1463

Lowell Bros. & Bailey Co.

Fruit and Produce

69, 71 and 73 CLINTON STREET

OSMON C. BAILEY, *President*

BOSTON, MASS.



THEODORE HAVILAND CHINA

THE illustration features one of our newest importations from this famous French pottery. The border is a soft golden yellow with richly colored flowers and center design of brilliant-plumaged birds of Paradise.

530
Atlantic Avenue

Mitchell Woodbury Co.

BOSTON, MASS.

One Block from
South Station

V. A. PLUTA & CO.

Meats and Provisions
Fresh Vegetables in Season

AUBURNDALE
SQUARE

Phone:
West Newton 0229

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St.

Boston

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET
Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block

AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Geo. D. Emerson Co.

**WHOLESALE
GROCERS**

Largest Distributors in New
England of High Grade Fruits
and Vegetables in number
ten tins

BOSTON,

MASS.



\$10.00

An unusually Clever Design of the Sandal Type
for street wear; in Gray, Log Cabin or
Brown Nubuck or Black Russia Calf.

Appropriate Hosiery

T. E. MOSELEY CO.
160 Tremont Street

GIRLS

When you are thinking of buying dress shoes, walking shoes, sneakers, ballet or gymnasium shoes think of

CONNELL & CAREY

(Formerly with Thayer McNeil Co.)

Shop 4, Second Floor, Little Building

80 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Telephone Beach 1167

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons, Inc.

Caracul Jacquettes

\$115 and Upwards

FOX SCARFS

NATURAL WHITE, SILVER,
BLUE AND RED, ALSO
DYED IN ALL THE
PREVAILING
SHADES

364 Boylston Street Near
Arlington Street

Established 1858

E. A. DAVIS & CO.

Women's Wear
Students' Supplies

Lasell Banners, Pennants and Pillows

WELLESLEY, MASS.

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use — Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats - Sold at Drug and Dept. stores

ANDREWS CORNER

TEMPLE PLACE and WASHINGTON STREET

NOW IN STOCK

Alligator Trimmed Brown and
Grey Sport Oxfords

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

WALTHAM, MASS., 233 MOODY ST., Tel. 0471-W.
MALDEN, MASS., 147 PLEASANT ST., Tel. 0631-W.
QUINCY, MASS., 3 GRANITE ST., Tel. 0555-M.
PAWTUCKET, R. I., 316 MAIN ST., Tel. 363-R.The
Dorothy Benham
Hat.Fine Hosiery, Beautiful Lingerie,
Brassieres, Ties, Girdles, Gifts, Novelties,
Pennants and Pillows**MADAME WHITNEY**

557 WASHINGTON ST., WELLESLEY

WINTER is COMING*Be Prepared. Get Your***LOMBARD
MACKINAW**

Warm, Soft, Thick Coatings, Rich Plaids

*Send for Illustrated Booklet of*Lombard Middies, Skirts, Breeches
Sweaters, Knickers, Etc.**LOMBARD MIDDY BLOUSE CO.**

ROOMS 304-309

665 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

*Two Doors from Boylston St.***THE NOVELTY SHOP**549 Washington Street
Opp. Wellesley P. O.A Full Line of NOYES BROS.,
Gowns, Hosiery, Neckwear,
Embroideries and Notions*Novelties and Gifts of all Kinds***Guaranteed Rubbers
Fall and Winter Footwear**

EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING

The Auburndale Shoe Store

PHILIP BERMAN, Proprietor

295 Auburn Street, Auburndale, Mass.

Cotrell & Leonard

Albany, N. Y.

Caps**Gowns****Hoods***for all degrees***CURTIS & WELD****Theatrical Costumers**

34 HAYWARD PLACE

BOSTON

Telephone Beach 4048

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
 Ditson Empire Guitars
 Ditson Special Cole Banjos
 Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
 Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
 BOSTON, MASS.

The Green Bough Tea Room

597 Washington Street, Wellesley, Mass.

DAILY SERVICE FROM 12 TO 7.15

SUNDAY SUPPER 5.30 TO 7.30

**Our
Only Travelling Salesman
"Mr. Postage Stamp"**

Nonantum Pad & Paper Co.

NEWTONVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS



C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.
 Music sent on selection if desired.

MILLINERY SWEATERS
 DRESSES CORSETS
 BLOUSES UNDERWEAR
 NOVELTIES HOSIERY

THE GRAY SHOP

BEAUTY PARLOR

2086 Commonwealth Ave. - - Auburndale

Telephone W. N. 0980-R

The
Blue Dragon Tea House

60 CENTRAL ST., WELLESLEY

Week Days, 11 A. M. until 7.30 P. M.

Sundays, 5.30 P. M. until 7.30 P. M.

OVER-NIGHT GUESTS ENTERTAINED

**OUR TABLE BRAND
COFFEE is quality coffee.**

**It has been roasted and
blended to produce a de-
licious, appetizing flavor.**

**WEBSTER-THOMAS
Tea & Coffee Co.,
219 State Street,
Boston, Mass.**

The National Memory and Fellowship Book

Used at Lasell Seminary and at the Principal
Colleges and Schools throughout the Country

Published Exclusively by

COLLEGE MEMORY BOOK CO.
Chicago, Ill.

The Corner Tea Room

Where you can get the famous
Fudge Cake, Candies,
Sandwiches, Ice Cream, etc.

1704 WASHINGTON STREET

A FRIEND

Johnson & Keyes Express Co.

EDWARD F. SPENCER, Prop.

**FURNITURE AND PIANO
MOVING**

436 Lexington Street

Auburndale

**LASELL GIRLS
IN THE
WHITE MOUNTAINS
FOR
WINTER SPORTS**

February 15-18, 1924

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL
SETH C. BASSETT, Conductor

Jolly's

451-455 MOODY STREET, WALTHAM

Manufacturers of High-Grade Candies,
Chocolates, Bonbons, Caramels
and Hard Candies

SPECIAL FANCY BOXES AND BASKETS
FOR HOLIDAY TRADE, \$1 TO \$5

Ice Cream Sodas

College Ices

Telephone Connection

Visit Our New Remodelled Store

STUDENT'S SUPPLIES

Fountain Pens, Ever-sharp Pencils, Loose-Leaf Devices
High Grade Stationery



57 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

ENGRAVERS STATIONERS PRINTERS

**ATLANTIC PIPE AND SUPPLY
COMPANY**

WROUGHT IRON AND STEEL PIPE

Valves and Fittings for Steam, Gas and Water

100 FRIEND STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Printed Personal Stationery

200 Single Sheets, 100 Envelopes \$1.00
100 Double Sheets, 100 Envelopes 1.00

Printed with name and address

Hammermill Bond, White, Blue or Gray

**Lasell Seminary Bookstore
AUBURNDALE, MASS.**

Try the Wonderful

Day Dream Toilet Line

at

**The Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy
Taylor Block, Auburndale**

Compliments

OLDS' FOOD SHOP

2094 Commonwealth Avenue
Auburndale, Mass.



Art Supplies and Gifts

DRAWING Supplies and
Artists' Materials. Gifts
and Greeting Cards in season.
Parchment Lamp Shades and
other decorations dear to the
heart of the student miss.

SPAULDING-MOSS CO.

42 Franklin Street Just off Washington
BOSTON

The Green Gate Tea Shop

LUNCHEON TEA DINNER
SPECIAL PARTIES

Birthday Cakes a Specialty

Also Cinnamon Buns, Doughnuts, Etc.

Tel. West Newton 0396

Store Tel. West Newton 1271 Greenhouses W. N. 0922

Riggs The Florist

Flowers for All Occasions

2098 Commonwealth Avenue
AUBURNDALE, MASS.

LARRY ROSS

Fine Shoe Repairing

RUBBERS

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

W. E. TOMLINSON

Bicycles and Repairing

FLASH LIGHTS

Motor Cycles, Auto Supplies

1421-3 Washington St., West Newton, Mass.

TELEPHONE 0169

COMPLIMENTS

OF

C. F. EDDY CO.

WEST NEWTON, MASS.

All Seasonable Flowers

may be had at our

Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to LasellOrders by mail or telephone filled with
special care**Houghton Gorney**

Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston

E. B. DEACKS & CO.

Electrical Contractors

All kinds of Electric Wiring and Electric
Utensils**GENUINE LEATHER WRITING CASES**Black, Purple, Blue, Old Rose and Brown
Moire Silk Lining**\$3.95**

Initials Engraved on Buckle Free

THORP & MARTIN
COMPANY

66 FRANKLIN STREET, BOSTON

JOHN J. FORANBuilder, Contractor, Brick Mason
and Plasterer

Granolithic, Chimney, Fireplace and Tile

RESIDENCE, 25 SHIRLEY STREET
WEST NEWTON 65, MASS.

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.**Costumers**

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

Woodland Park Garage

TRUMAN C. CROWNER, Prop.

DORT — SERVICE — KISSELL1761 Washington Street,
Auburndale, Mass.

Telephone, West Newton 1788

Elizabeth Candy Shops

316 Moody Street 108 Main Street
Waltham Gardner
Massachusetts

*When in either of the above Cities
you will find delightful refreshments
at our Shops*

Sandwiches and Hot Drinks,
Ice Cream, Ice Cream Sodas,
Sundaes, Milk Drinks, etc. in
Various Flavors. Also Salted
Nuts, Chocolates, Caramels and
a large assortment of Candies—
Made in our Shops

Novelties for the Different Holidays

WRIGHT & DITSON Athletic Outfitters

Golf, Tennis, Baseball, Basket Ball, Hockey,
Sweaters, Skates, Gymnasium Apparel,
Sport Clothing and Shoes

WOMEN'S DEPT.—2nd Floor—Use Elevator

WRIGHT & DITSON
344 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

Dwyer Pearce & Fogg —Silk Store—

Always showing complete stocks of Silks for
Street, Afternoon, Evening and Sport Wear

Samples upon request

25 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.
(OVER WETHERN'S)

CLASS STATIONERY

WHEN YOU WISH TO OBTAIN THE BETTER
KIND OF CLASS STATIONERY, WRITE
US FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

The Adams Stationery Company, Holyoke, Mass.

LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

NEW WRIST WATCHES

Beautiful in Design, Dependable as
Time Pieces



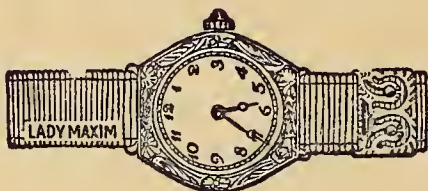
\$60.00

15 Jewels — 18k White Gold Case. Extra heavy gold, narrow in shape, very refined.



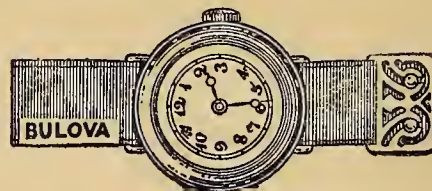
\$60.00

17 Jewels — 18k White Gold Case. Very finely engraved border in the very fashionable rectangular shape.



\$30.00

15 Jewels — 14k White Gold Case. We guarantee this watch to be an excellent time keeper.



\$18.00

15 Jewels — Green Gold Filled Case. The best value for the price we have ever sold.

Christmas Gifts for Gentlemen

GOLD JEWELRY

SCARF PINS . . .	\$3 to \$50
LINK BUTTONS . .	\$3 to \$50
POCKET KNIVES .	\$5 to \$25
PENCILS	\$7.50 to \$25
SIGNET RINGS . . .	\$5 to \$35
CIGAR CUTTERS . .	\$10 to \$20
WALDEMAR CHAINS	\$7.50 to \$35

STERLING SILVER

BELT BUCKLES . . .	\$2 to \$10
EVERSHARP PENCILS	\$2.50 to \$4
CIGARETTE CASES .	\$10 to \$30
MATCH BOXES . . .	\$3.75 to \$10
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES	\$1 to \$15
MILITARY BRUSHES	\$4 to \$30
AUTO LIC. CASES	\$3.50 to \$7.50

Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
39 & 41
SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
NEXT DOOR
G. F. HOVEY & CO.

F. F. DAVIDSON

F. F. DAVIDSON, Jr.



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXIX

No. 3

JANUARY, 1924

LASELL LEAVES

C. F. Hovey Co.
Established 1841

EVENING SLIPPERS



Superb brocades of Gold and Silver, rare tinsels and satins of lustrous sheen, decorations of sparkling and original beauty, make the present showing of I. Miller Evening Slippers one of fascinating attraction.

Cuban, Baby Louis or Full Spanish Heels

PRICED \$12.50

I. Miller Creations Exclusively at C. F. Hovey's, Boston, Mass.

Jane Tooher Sports Clothes

711 Boylston Street
BOSTON

GYMNASIUM GARMENTS
MADE TO MEASURE

OFFICIAL OUTFITTER FOR
LASELL SEMINARY

MENTION THE LEAVES

THE SILHOUETTE SHOP

IS ON AUBURN STREET

Opposite the Station

Lunches

Dinners

Afternoon Tea

ICE CREAM CANDY SODA HOT CHOCOLATE

CHAS. BAXTER, Prop.

Auburndale

Tel. W. Newton 1202-R

WINCHESTER

TRADE MARK

“Sportswomen’s Headquarters”

Tremont at
West St.

Washington at
Bromfield St.

BOSTON

Distinctive and Attractive Women’s Apparel
for Street and Sports Wear

Topcoats, Overcoats, Raincoats, Suits, Riding Habits,
Dresses, Knickers, Breeches, Sweaters, Waists,
Scarfs, Hose, Hats, Shoes

Costumes for Skating, Snowshoeing, etc., Snowshoes, Skis, Toboggans, Skates

*Sportswomen’s Headquarters is all that its name
implies—Outfitter to Sportswomen in every field
of sport, both the equipment and the clothing*



LUX

—for all fine fabrics

Delicate, difficult colors—weaves that are chiffon thin—even your frailest things can be made to last if carefully laundered.

LUX is so pure it will not injure anything that pure water alone will not harm.

LEVER BROTHERS COMPANY

BEATTIE & MCGUIRE

Famous for

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, COATINGS,

LINENS, LADIES' HOSIERY

HANDKERCHIEFS

Noted for Lower Prices and Better Values

29 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

“PURITY ICE”

IS ONLY

NEWTON DRINKING
WATER FROZEN

Clean, Pure and Economical

Use it in your New Home

Purity Ice Co., Inc.

Newton Centre, Mass.

Telephone, Centre Newton 0069

All that it's cracked up to be

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

FAVOR HATS



DADDY & JACK'S JOKE SHOP

UP ONE FLIGHT

Home of the Better Made Boston Joker, Dribble Glass, Novelty Favor Hats, Unique Rose and Shaker Horn, Rose Cricket and Doily Blow Outs.

Masks, Puzzles, Place Cards, Noise Makers, Joke Books, Parlor Game Books, Trick and Fortune Telling Cards, Bridal and Birthday Cake, Fortune Telling Sets.

Serpentine, Confetti, Coo Coo and Dippy Dip Stunts, Novelty and Gas Inflated Balloons. Also other Clever Joker Novelties, Dance, Dinner and Party Favors.

NOVELTY HATS

YOUR SPECIAL PARTY COLORS IN FAVORS TO ORDER
 HOLIDAY SPECIALTY FAVORS IN THEIR SEASON
 22 BROMFIELD STREET, (Up One Flight) BOSTON-9, MASS.

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Evening Slippers

Orthopedic Shoes

Ballet Slippers

Walking Shoes

Gymnasium Shoes

Sports Shoes

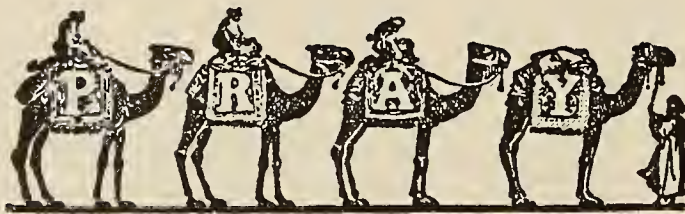
Suitable Hosiery

A. H. HOWE & SONS

WALK-OVER SHOPS

170 Tremont St.—378 Washington St.
BOSTON

2359 Washington St.
ROXBURY



More than 100 years in business

Rooms as fresh as a new frock—

Let linoleum strike the note in the less formal rooms of your home. It comes in such a variety of patterns; it is so durable, so sanitary, so cheerful that it has become almost the standard floor for bedroom, bath, kitchen and sun-parlor.

STAINES ENGLISH INLAID LINOLEUM

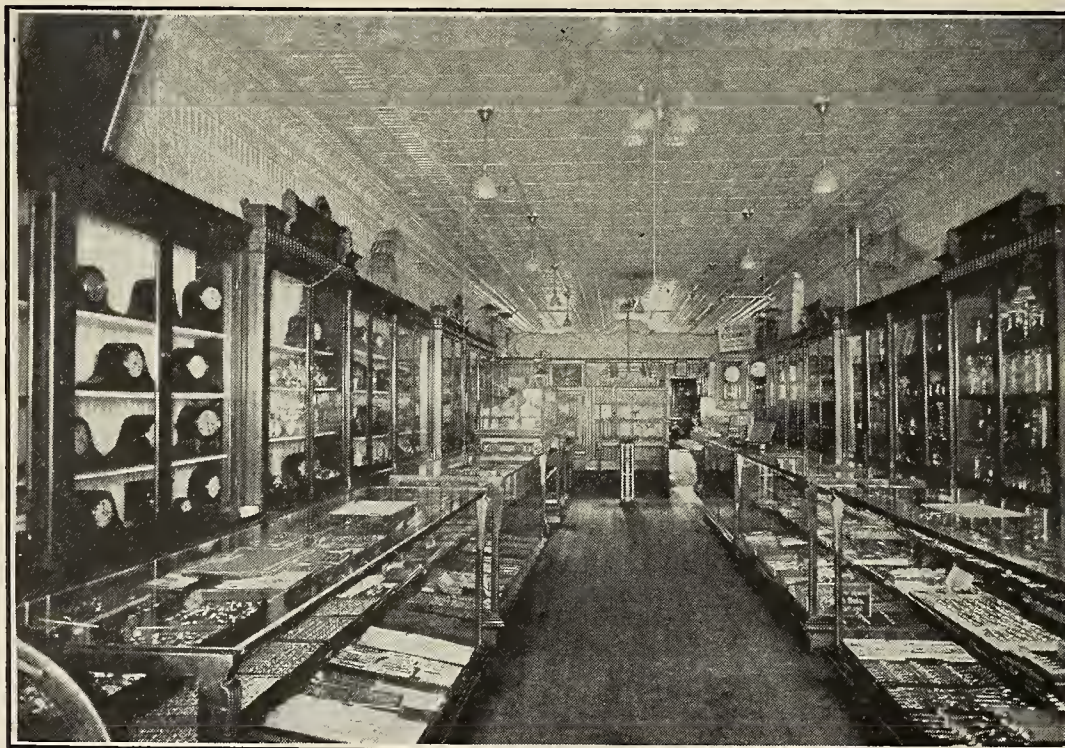
unquestionably surpasses all others in beauty and wear. At PRAY'S, the oldest Rug House in America, Staines stocks are most complete and surpass in economy, as may be easily proved by comparison.

\$1.65 to \$2.65 the yard

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston

Have You Seen the Interior of Waltham's Up-to-Date Jewelry Store?



S
E
R
V
I
C
E

Q
U
A
L
I
T
Y

THE WALTHAM JEWELRY CO.

427 MOODY STREET

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXIX LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., JANUARY, 1924 No. 3

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LASELL LEAVES STAFF '23 AND '24

Editor-in-Chief
JOCELYN TONG

Business Manager
ELIZABETH FRICK

Assistant Literary Editor
ESTHER PALMER

Assistant Editor
RUTH BUFFINGTON

Local Editors
ANNA HENDEE
ELIZABETH NOWELL

Joke Editors
ELIZABETH ANDERSON
MARIA PARRY

Literary Editor
DORIS WOODRUFF

Athletic Editor
EDITH HADLEY

**TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$2.00. Single Copies, 35 cents.
Three Alumnae Numbers, \$1.00**

CONTENTS

LITERARY

A LEGEND OF THE STARS *Mary Brill* 7

TO THE GOOD AND GLORY OF LASELL *Marie Boucher* 8

EDITORIAL 10

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN TRIP 10

LOCALS 11

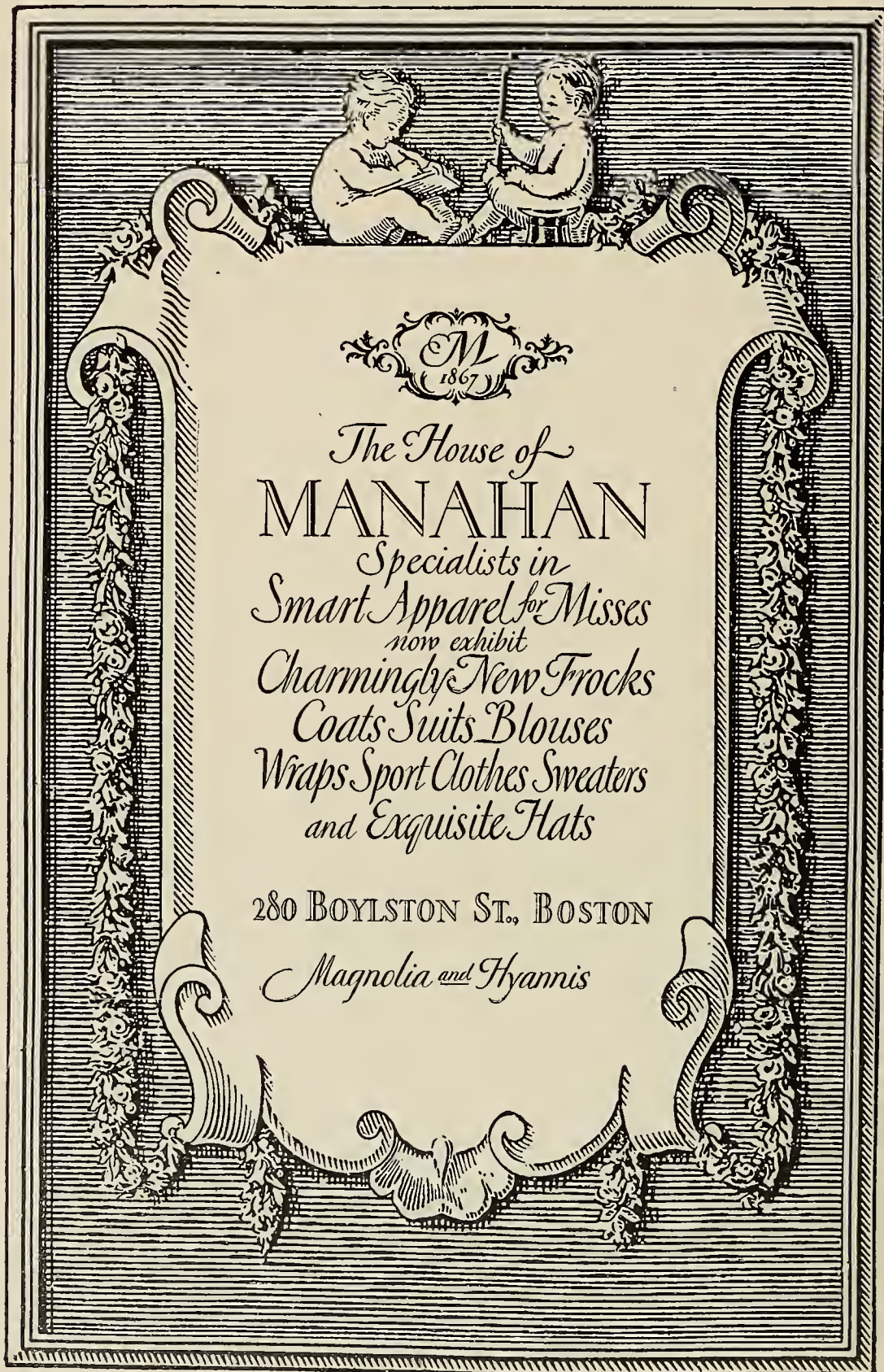
ATHLETICS 14

WOODLAND PARK NOTES 15

MID-WINTER REUNION 15

PERSONALS 17

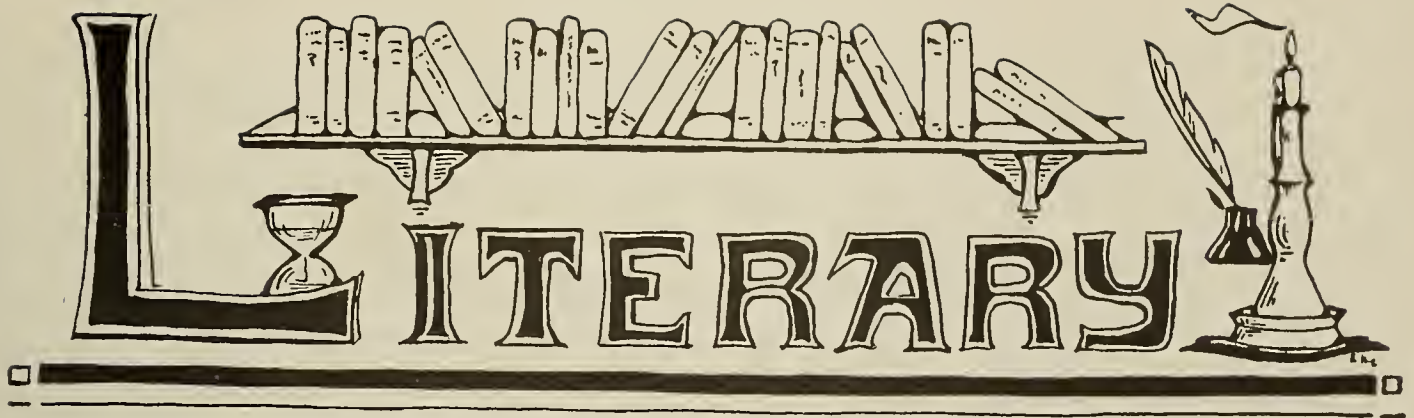
JOKES 21



M
1867

The House of
MANAHAN
Specialists in
Smart Apparel for Misses
now exhibit
Charming New Frocks
Coats Suits Blouses
Wraps Sport Clothes Sweaters
and Exquisite Hats

280 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON
Magnolia and Hyannis



A LEGEND OF THE STARS

It was a feast time among the Indians. In every tribe there were peace and plenty. Through the warm, bright days and far into the frosty moonlight nights of the beautiful Indian summer, the men of the tribe sat around their camp-fire, telling tales and feasting upon the abundant food which the busy squaws had prepared with greatest care. Here and there among the wigwams ran the laughing brown-bodied children, little girls bearing papooses upon their backs, and boys, too young to join the men, snatching such choice morsels as they could under the observant eyes of the scolding mothers. A song burst forth upon the air, rising from the throats of the young men. It proclaimed the happiness and care-free spirit predominant everywhere. Thus they bade farewell to warmth and summer and with a last rapturous fling, yielded to the on-coming days of darkness, cold and hunger.

And now those days had come. No longer did the tribe feast and sing. Snow lay thick upon the earth and the North Wind breathed coldly upon the shivering Indians. But with the winter, worse than cold and privation, had come upon the unhappy tribe a terrible disease. Most cruelly it fell upon the little children. No longer did they run about in mischief, but, in the wigwams, lay still with suffering. Many had already died, and the wails of bereaved mothers, clasping empty arms to their breasts, mingled with the cries of pain, filled the village, and proclaimed to the quiet forest the tragedy of the dismal scene. Finally driven to desperation by the sorrow and loss in his tribe, the saddened old chief called a council of the fathers. When

they had assembled, he spoke to them, thus:

"Oh, brothers of my tribe, too well you know the dismay and terror which now reign over our unhappy people. It is evident that the Great Spirit, chief of us all, is displeased with us, his children. Let us fast and pray in sign of our repentance. For many moons we will refuse all food and surely the Great Chief will have mercy. Let us depart and prepare ourselves." After these words, with head bowed low, the chief left the council tent.

It was night: darkness had veiled the heavens with gloom, unbroken save by the moon's pale glow. Down on the still earth, a camp-fire threw a tiny gleam upon the snow and a lonely wolf howled out his hatred to all living creatures. Around the camp-fire a group of Indians huddled. The blaze rose and fell. As it rose again, the gloom of the night seemed reflected in the sorrow and despair of the faces around about it. Thus through long nights and days filled with cries of anguish, the fathers of the tribe sat fasting. Long and sorrowful were the prayers with which the chief besought the Great Spirit to give back the hopes of the dying race, the little children.

The All-seeing Chief, gazing upon the woe of those to whom he had given life, was moved with great compassion. Seeing the darkness of the elements which matched the darkness of their sorrow, he placed in the gloom-hidden heavens, the pure and shining souls of the little Indian children that they might lighten the path of night, as on earth, they had brightened the path of life.

Mary Brill.

TO THE GOOD AND GLORY OF LASELL

The class in Americanization was quite enthused: it really would be divine to do **slum** work! Could anything be more interesting than an investigation of the mode of living of these strange, rather weird creatures called foreigners? They do look so picturesque and fascinating in the Movies with their gay shawls, bright skirts and odd shoes! But one never can tell, for according to the Americanization book, these people do all sorts of unheard-of things: they herd together in a little tenement (of course it must be because they do not know any better); they eat such funny concoctions and then it takes them ages to learn to speak English. Of course, it is the duty of every American girl to do her share in changing them from uncivilized aliens to civilized Americans. It would be so "cute" to dress dolls in chiffons and velvets for the poor dears and to bring them huge lollypops! Then, too, there are those fascinating, enormous baskets it is always proper to carry when doing slum work! Then there would be an opportunity to dance if they gave a "bazaar to aid the foreigners" (quite chic!).

The bell rang, the class was dismissed, and a crowd of girls left the room well satisfied with their very generous and highly efficient plan for the cause of humanity.

Just above them a homesick girl is trying frantically to down that awful feeling that comes with an overwhelming desire for Mother and old friends. She has been at Lasell exactly three months; she thoroughly enjoys her classes; her roommate is dear; the girls of her corridor are most genial; and yet she is not happy: just why she does not know, but any one knowing the symptoms would quickly tell us that Lasell spirit has not reached her. She is like a foreigner in a new land: she knows what is going on about her, is conscious of its strangeness but knows not how to change that strangeness to familiarity, because Lasell spirit has not reached her. She has read general articles on genuine Lasell spirit, and has heard different appeals for it;

she has joined in the enthusiastic songs at dinner, but their real significance has not reached her.

She does not realize just how much of her unhappiness is explained when she rather sadly admits, "I have not seen my Old Girl since the Dance." That new girl is miserably unhappy because her Old Girl has forgotten to make Lasell spirit, a living, concrete thing. It is not sufficient to hold it in a gilt frame and extol its beauty and its fineness. It must be passed from year to year, from girl to girl, not from LEAVES to LEAVES and song to song.

If Americanization stands for democracy, brotherly love and appreciation, let us do our Americanization work here, to the good and glory of Alma Mater.

Marie Boucher.

OCTOBER AND THE SEA

A more perfect day could not have been possible, so I thought. A great desire to see the ocean overwhelmed me. I could imagine the dancing waves dazzling in the sunshine, but that was not enough, so slowly I made my way, enjoying my walk to the utmost. The bright chirping of the sparrows overhead, back and forth from tree to tree was the only sound. The smell of the pine woods intermingled with the fragrance of the bayberry leaves brought memories of approaching Christmas, and the smell of the sea filled the air. Coming to a little pond, I stood for a few moments by its edge,—the picture was perfect. The blue of the sky with fleecy white clouds floating lazily around, formed such decided contrast to the dark green of the pine forest surrounding the sand. In the midst of all this beauty nestled a little hunting camp.

Over all was the most peaceful silence and yet the silence spoke to me. Continually along the many colored sandy road, the roar of the ocean became more audible. A last few steps up the hill—and there—as far as eye could see, stretched the ocean and the wide expanse of beach. My highest expectations were real-

ized—the ocean so strong, its clear invigorating air, its never changing ebb and flow, year after year, symbolic of eternal endurance, of patience to my impatience. Time, space, and all else were forgotten in the thoughts which everwhelmed me. Gradually, the breaking clouds revealed the rarest vision of beauty and color, the trees and all nature seemed to be answering to the spell,—and I realized what it meant to be able to behold the glory of the sunset.

Gertrude Powdrell.

CHRISTMAS VESPERS

It was Sunday night and we had just heard some inspiring music and an impressive talk at the Christmas Vespers, at which the Glee Club had given groups of traditional Christmas songs.

As we stepped out into the night, we could not help being glad that we were living in this good old world. It was a wonderful night, the air was crisp and smelled like snow; the moon was hiding behind cloud drifts and the stars were shining down their joy that it was Christmas-tide. There was one brighter than all the rest which reminded us of the star that led the Wise Men to Bethlehem, so many years ago.

As we passed by the houses we could see through the holly-wreathed windows, groups of people sitting around cozy fires, chatting; one group gathered about the piano was singing carols.

Perhaps some of us had never before realized what home means and how much it depends upon the spirit of each member of the family. No one seemed to note our silence as we walked along to Woodland, and before going inside we turned a few minutes to take in the beauty of the night and to give thanks for the power of receiving and radiating the Christmas inspiration of the Star and the Manger-bed.

V. H.

AN OLD FASHIONED GARDEN

Beside the house, on a summer day,
Is an old-fashioned garden, in colors gay:
There are hollyhocks,
And cosmos and phlox,
Primroses, peonies, and four-o'clocks.
The little blue-bell tinkles low,
Under the giant golden-glow;
And the Queen Anne's lace,
With upturned face,
Invites the dew from its resting place.
A verbena nods to her poppy friend,
A breeze sweeps the garden from end to end;
But what do they say,
As they rustle and sway,
These wonderful things, as they dance and play?
The daffodil looks to heaven afar,
And says, "I was once a golden star;
But one beautiful night,
I dropped from sight,
To come down to earth, where my friends all are."
And every flower has a story to tell,
Each beautiful bloom, a plan to fulfill:
They were sent from above,
As symbols of love,
A message of beauty, of hope and good-will.

E. Knight.

A LESSON IN GRAMMAR

Little owlet in the glen,
I'm ashamed of you,
You are ungrammatical
In speaking as you do.
You should say, to whom, to whom!
Not to who, to who!
Your small friend Miss Katydid
May be green 'tis true;
But you never heard her say,
Katy do, she do!

M. R. S.

LASELL FATE

All our eyes are filled with hope,
We hurry to our meal;
And as we near the fatal spot,
We open our mouths and squeal.
To-day some pass with lowered brow,
Avoiding those looks of content,
But yesterday those same girls smiled,
And other's hopes were spent.
What is this demon of Lasell,
That makes or breaks our day,
That fills us all with sorrow or joy?
It's the mail box, I should say.



THE NEW YEAR

As to the small child, is a new tablet on which he finds his chief delight in scribbling, so to us is the New Year. The past is behind us with its mistakes, but what are we going to do with this new year that stretches before us? Shall we go on in the same old way or shall we profit by past mistakes and make this year something to be proud of, crowded with happy hours and service for others? Twelve months lie ahead of us,—shall we make the most of them? That is a question that must be answered by the individual. New Year's Day is a time for resolutions. Many are made but few are kept! Shall we make some that can be followed throughout this year?

Loyalty—to friends and to Lasell.

Pep—Let's pull together with lots of vim to make this the best year in the annals of Lasell.

Service—The girl ready to respond to every call made upon her will find within herself sources of ability that she never before suspected. Shall we not aim to serve our friends, our Alma Mater, and humanity?

For the Class of '24 the New Year marks the beginning of the end. Let's make the most of it! For you, '25, the best of your years at Lasell is at hand. You are the Seniors of tomorrow and as such you should be glad to enter this new year.

K. K.

A WORD OF APPRECIATION

"There shall be showers of blessings" runs the old song, and that delightful prophecy came to pass for us at this Holiday Season. Never were we remembered by you more generously with greetings and gifts.

Dear Lasell girls and co-workers—we deeply appreciate your kindness. May the New Year be rich in blessings for you and for all whom you hold dear.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow

Mr. and Mrs. Towne

Lillie R. Potter.

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN TRIP

Invitation for Reunion

The Lasell excursion to Intervale will come this year, Friday, February 15, to Monday, February 18. With the thought of making it in part a reunion of former students, a special invitation is extended to graduates and former students to join with us this year on this excursion.

The cost of the excursion from Auburndale to Auburndale will be \$27. Details will be sent to any who desire to meet the party at the North Station. Reservations may be secured by writing Dr. Winslow.

Mr. Bassett has placed an order for the usual abundant supply of snow.

You are cordially invited.

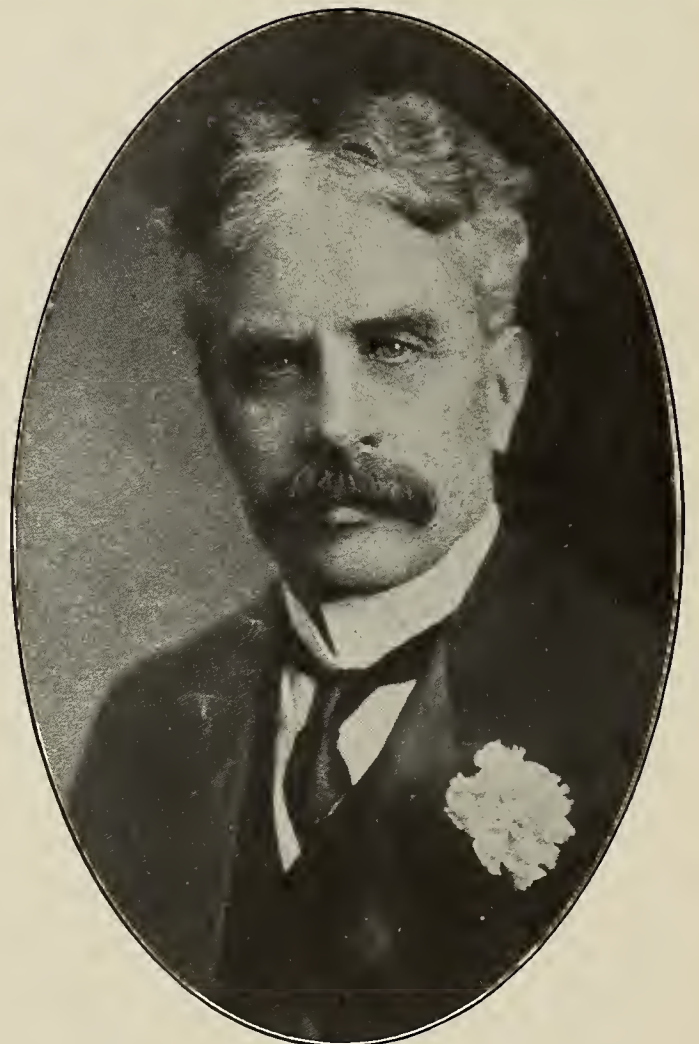


On Friday, November 16, the school attended at the Congregational Church, a lecture given by Miss Janet Richards of Washington, D. C., on "Great Questions of the Hour from the Washington Viewpoint." She presented France's arguments in justification of her invasion and occupation of the Ruhr, and some of the British and American opinions on the question, as well as some aspects of our own political circles. Most interesting were her personal impressions of President Coolidge. Her presentation of the present political situation gave us an excellent opportunity of getting a clearer light on the perplexing tangle of the average student's conception of world affairs.

The vespers of Sunday, November 18, were conducted by Dr. Laurens MacLure of Newton, who used as his text the old Biblical story of the blind man whose sight was restored by Christ. When he could see once more, he compared men to trees that walked. Dr. MacLure said many of us are just as blind as the man of long ago: in our confusion of values, many of us do not yet know the man from the tree.

NOVEMBER 20, 1923.

In the afternoon Sir Robert Borden, Ex-Premier of Canada, gave us a short but most interesting talk. He said that the Canadian girls were not unlike us: they are of the same



SIR ROBERT BORDEN
EX-PREMIER OF CANADA

type, have the same ideals, and the same conception of liberty, as the American girls. Sir Robert crossed the ocean four times during the war and has the honor of being Premier before, during, and after the war. He plainly

showed us that the responsibility for world peace rests on each one of us and that our service to humanity consists of living up to a true conception of what a great nation like ours means.

Sir Robert Borden was here in Boston to attend the Canadian banquet and it was through the courtesy of Mrs. McDonald that we were able to hear him.

NOVEMBER 21, 1923.

Shortly after luncheon the fire gong sounded and instantly everyone rushed out-of-doors to gaze at the slender silver form of the Shenandoah floating in the clear blue sky. This aircraft is 680 feet long, would stretch from Main Building to the Park, has six Packard engines, each of 300 horsepower: is built of duralumin and is filled with helium gas: uses gasoline as fuel and is fire proof. Although it seemed to be barely moving, it was going at a rate of sixty miles over Boston and carried a crew of forty-four men. It is designed as a war auxiliary, a long distance scout for the battle fleet, and could easily remain aloft, hovering in air for three weeks.

On the evening of November 23, Clark Cottage opened its doors to us for our Christian Endeavor Meeting, led by Doris Lougee. Mary Stuart Ehrhart's impressive song, "My Task," beautifully carried out Doris' text. Doris spoke of our duties, our tasks, as blessings, not as unhappy destinies, and emphasized how our happiness is made by responding to the happiness of others. She closed by reading Henry Van Dyke's "My Task."

DECEMBER 7, 1923.

The first formal reception of the year was well attended although the weather was most unpleasant. Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and Mr. and Mrs. Amesbury were in the receiving line. At nine o'clock a recital was held in the Chapel, after which refreshments were served in the dining-room. Girls of the different classes assisted in welcoming and entertaining the guests.

The first Friday evening after our vacation, December 7, Katherine Knox led Christian

Endeavor in Hawthorne. She spoke to us on Friendship—a theme that is ever welcome. Martha Fish played a violin selection accompanied by Marie Boucher. Katherine emphasized the points that are needed to be a friend and to have a friend.

DECEMBER 9, 1923.

Gathered around the fire, we listened to Mrs. Vincent as she told of her people away off in India. Although they are behind us in many respects, they are fast learning, and already have started a college where girls for the first time are learning to think for themselves and to make their own decisions. They are being educated to go out and spread progressive ideas among their people, who are self-centered and clannish and who think and talk mostly of money. However, India can, and will learn, for ideas are fast spreading and it is for us, as educated people, to help them.

DECEMBER 12, 1923.

The musical talent of Lasell first made its appearance at the Pupils' Musical Rehearsal held Wednesday evening in the Chapel and the girls showed results of long practice and excellent training under their respective teachers, Mrs. Briggs, Miss Goodrich, Mrs. Lothian, and Mr. George Dunham. The following is the program:

Piano.	Grillen. Op. 12, No. 4 Grace Thayer	Schumann
Voice.	Allah Sweet Wind that Blows Elizabeth Irish	Chadwick Chadwick
Piano.	The Water Lily The Clock Julia Larrabee	MacDowell Kullak
Voice.	Scotch Pastorale Open thy Blue Eyes Elizabeth Shaw	Saenger Massenet
Piano.	Reverie Ella Loewe	Debussy
Voice.	To a Portrait Katherine Knox	Parkyns
Piano.	Soiree de Vienne, D-flat Rosalind Winslow	Schubert-Liszt
Voice.	The Passage Bird's Farewell Elizabeth Nowell Brenda Copeland	Mendelssohn
Piano.	Romanza from Concerto in D-minor Helen Schroer	Mozart
	Orchestral parts supplied on the organ by Mr. George S. Dunham	

Voice.	Boat Song	Harriet Ware
	There are fairies at the bottom of our garden	Liza Lehmann
	Virginia Warren	
Three Violins.	Serenata	Eichberg
	Doris Lougee, Martha Fish, Dorothy	Wardwell
Piano.	Polonaise	MacDowell
	Victoria Jackson	
Voice.	Lasciatemi Morire	Monteverde
	Caro mio ben	Giordani
	Geraldine Wilder	
Piano.	First Movement, Piano Sonata	Grieg
	Helen Hansen	
Voice.	L'Amour s'Envole	Wekerlin
	Jeunes Fillettes	Wekerlin
	Phyllis Hessin	
Piano.	Consolation	Liszt
	Evelyn Speed	
Pianoforte Ensemble.	Waltz, from La Belle au Bois Dormant	Tschaikowsky
	Misses Schroer, Speed, Hansen, Ruth Shepard	

On Thursday, December 13, the Studio Christmas feast was held in the studio at Bragdon. Never before did the walls echo with more merriment, wit and Christmas joy. A Christmas tree loaded with mysterious packages, adorned one corner of the room and a cheerfully noisy victrola another. A long table with Christmas decorations was spread in the middle of the room. After the feast, toasts were proposed, but when an earnest endeavor was made to give one to Miss Stuart, she suddenly disappeared; and in a few minutes there appeared in her stead, a white-bearded, red-robed, rosy-cheeked Santa Claus, who gave each girl a beautiful child sketch. The floor was cleared as much as possible, and all danced until the bell ended our evening of festivity.

On Friday, December 14, Mr. Shaw, a representative of the American Sugar Refining Company, gave us an illustrated talk on the growing and refining of sugar. The motion pictures took us from the tropical cane fields, through the transportation by steamship from Havana, and thence step by step through all the amazing mechanical devices in the huge refinery that eventually turns out the finished product we buy at the grocer's.

The Christian Endeavor, Friday evening, was led by its president, Helen Schroer, at Bragdon. Miriam Smith sang a Christmas carol and the Senior quartet gave a selection.

"Pep" urged us all to enter into the Christmas spirit, to be truly thankful for all the opportunities which our families are giving us, and to show, somehow, our appreciation of all they are doing for our benefit.

DECEMBER 16, 1923.

The address of the Christmas Vespers this year was given by Dr. McIllyar Lichliter. As is customary, the Glee Club assisted in the service. Dr. Lichliter told first of the origin of Christmas Day—how for about a hundred years Christ's birthday remained practically unknown. About December 25, the days begin to get longer, the light really conquers the power of darkness, and since Christ is the spiritual light, that day was chosen to celebrate his birth. Dr. Lichliter suggested simplicity of giving in the celebration of Christmas. Let the children receive toys and let us all receive peace and light. Let us abolish the tawdry side of Christmas, the competition, the over-work; and instead, let us make Christmas a day that reflects and radiates happiness from within.

It is always a matter of pride to Lasell when our old girls make good. Edith McClure Patterson '02 came back to her school home a stranger to most of us. Through her entertaining and valuable talk on "The Budget," she made enthusiastic friends of the new girls.

Mrs. McClure followed her talk on Economics with a delightful, illustrated lecture on her recent travels in foreign lands. She has made such signal success through her efficiency in her chosen profession, the Women's Clubs of the United States have tendered her the important office of "Home Budget Specialist" for the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Lasell wishes her Godspeed.

We regret that through an error, it was announced in these columns last month that Phyllis Hessin was the president of the Missionary Society. The President is Katherine Webb, who, we are sure, may depend upon the hearty co-operation of all of us.

GARDNER STUNT NIGHT

With a drawn curtain, shrieks, stampings, squeals, rows of expectant faces and an atmosphere of jovial merriment, you have Gardner Stunt Night. The audience impatiently clamors for the "show" to begin. It does. Gardner girls, formed in a line across the stage, hilariously sing their opening song in the form of a hearty welcome from "Miss Potter's sweet doves in disguise." After this overture, a sign informs us that we are about to see the "inside workings" of Senior room. As the curtain rolls back, we see a familiar sight, and we must confess, hear familiar sounds. A stampeding mob riots its way across the stage. It is a case of every one for herself. Gym excuses are shouted for; Spanish books, writing paper and pencils are in demand. The scene that follows is most familiar. Wit, "wise-cracks," Spanish and letters are in the air. We enthusiastically show our liking for the first act.

Gardner's musical talent was very evident. Mary O'Hare sang "Just the Girl That Men Forget," and we had trouble in keeping ourselves from joining in. The bewitching trio in green, Jumpy Norris, Helen Strifert and Mary O'Hare, gave us "I Love You," the song dear to every Lasell girl's heart, and "Faded Love Letters." This last was brought out splendidly by the presence of letters (we doubt whether they were faded,—from where we sat the stamps looked fairly new—as for the "love letter" part,—well, we won't discuss that) in the hands of the singers. Gardner's Jazz Band was next and at first we were rather puzzled as to where the *noise* came from—when only Pep Schroer, Honey Perry and Lydia Parry were visible. The mystery was explained when the rest of gay Gardner appeared, combs in hand, to play an amazing accompaniment to the original dance executed by Lydia Parry dressed picturesquely in a yellow slicker. (We must not forget the violin.) We think no one can sing "On the Back Porch" better than Lydia.

The final act on the marvelous program was a presentation of "Orphans of the Storm," in

which Mary O' Hare, Helen Strifert, Frances Badger, Lydia Parry and Gertrude Wragg figured prominently as "leads." The rest of Gardner helped by being the mob. Then came the farewell song, which invited to stay and dance. We did and it was unanimously voted that we liked Gardner Stunt Night and that therefore it was a grand success.

ATHLETIC NOTES

The Hockey season closed with a very successful game on November 10, when the team went to Radcliffe to play the Freshmen. The game was a very exciting one and ended in a score of 1-0. The only goal of the game was scored by Victoria Jackson. The players for Lasell were:

R. Wing—R. Voltz
 R. Inner—E. Fairchild, M. Brill
 Center—E. Hadley
 L. Inner—E. Robbins
 L. Wing—B. Cushing
 R. Half—V. Jackson
 C. Half—B. Saxton
 L. Half—B. Kotzen, F. Finney
 R. Full—D. Redman
 L. Full—R. Buffington
 Goal—F. Badger

Basket-ball has started and we hope to have a very successful year. We cannot have it unless everyone who is interested in the game will come out and try to make her team bring honors to her class. Give the teams your hearty support and there is no doubt but that we shall have a good season.

THE CHRISTMAS SLAM DINNER

Christmas, Christmas everywhere—as we entered the dining-room at Main and Woodland Christmas Slam Night, miniature snowdrifts, reindeer tugging at scarlet, holly covered sleighs, a cozy fire-place hung with stockings, dazzling trees, bells, candles, holly, mistletoe, poinsettias—all showed the originality, ingenuity, and artistic ability of Lasell

girls in decorating the tables for the annual Christmas feast just before leaving for home for the holiday recess.

The usual merriment occasioned by poking fun at everyone's characteristic failing by the presentation of slams and demanding of stunts, interspersed with groups of songs by the Glee Club, Seniors, Spanish class and certain individuals, and the table skits which accompanied the delicious feast, made the mad and merry evening one long to be remembered.

MID-WINTER REUNION

The President of the Alumnae Association and Committee have again accepted Dr. and Mrs. Winslow's invitation to come back to the old school home and have fixed on the second Monday in February as the date.

Our President, who had a unique experience this past summer in Labrador, has promised to tell us a little about it. This opportunity of "coming home" as the guest of the Seminary and renewing old friendships will, as usual, insure a large and enthusiastic attendance.

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

Nov. 14. Frances Robertson, of the 9th Grade, entertained the members of her class on her birthday. Such a wonderful birthday cake! The girls say it is all right to make a great deal of noise when there are two teachers at the party!

Nov. 17-18. Miss Ida M. Bunting spent the week-end visiting her old school. Miss Bunting was resident pianoforte teacher at Woodland Park 1919-1922.

Nov. 18. We were glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Walter Amesbury and little Virginia at our Sunday tea-hour.

Nov. 19. Mrs. Towne's birthday is an event of interest to the Junior School. One of our traditions is to have the pleasure of greeting Mrs. Towne with a procession of flowers. After singing a birthday greeting from the dining-room entrance, the girls pass Mrs. Towne's table, each presenting a

flower as she passes. May Mrs. Towne have many happy returns of this—her day!

Nov. 20. Dancing lessons began for the season under the efficient direction of Mrs. Wm. McConnell. We are having courses in aesthetic and folk dancing.

Nov. 20. Miss Potter dined with the Junior School and met the teachers and girls after dinner in our living room. We can wish nothing better for our girls than eventually to come under the fine influence that Miss Potter throws around all who have the privilege of her training.

Nov. 21. Dr. Winslow and Mrs. McDonald went to Boston on Wednesday morning, Nov. 21, and were received by the Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Laird Borden, G. C. M. G., of Ottawa, Canada. At 11 A. M. they accompanied Sir Robert and the President of the Canadian Club of Boston to the State House for a private audience with Gov. Cox. Sir Robert then accompanied Dr. Winslow and Mrs. McDonald to Woodland Park, where luncheon was served. They were joined at luncheon by Mrs. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Towne, Miss Potter, Miss Hemmeon, Gwendolyn McDonald and Preble Borden. After luncheon, Sir Robert visited the classrooms of Woodland Park School and then proceeded to Bragdon Hall—where he addressed the assembled schools in the Chapel.

Sir Robert Borden is an Ex-Premier of Canada and a member of the Privy Council of England,—he was a Member of the Peace Conference at Paris—and also Disarmament Conference at Washington, D. C., and is a very strong advocate of the League of Nations.

After his address, Sir Robert held a short reception, wishing to meet the teachers of Lasell and Woodland Park and also the Canadian members of the school. Sir Robert expressed himself as delighted with the spirit and personnel of our schools.

Nov. 28. Mr. and Mrs. Himelhoch of Detroit called, and took their daughter Marjean to spend Thanksgiving in Boston.

Nov. 28. Miss Florence Gertrude Perkins, a former teacher at Lasell, spent Thanksgiving at Woodland Park and Lasell.

Dec. 1. The girls who spent Thanksgiving Recess at Woodland Park went to Wellesley Community Theatre to see "Lorna Doone." They were chaperoned by Miss Hemmeon.

Dec. 4. Another birthday cake! Jean Goodrich—all of 6 years old—had a birthday party in Mrs. McDonald's room, after dinner, and entertained the little girls of the 1st, 2nd and 3rd grades.

DECEMBER 7—PUPILS' RECITAL

1. Group of songs
Children's Chorus
2. Criss Cross Nathaniel Hyatt
Helen Jane Burke
3. The Clock Maxim
Jean Goodrich
4. Waltz Bilbro
Mary Elizabeth Keever
5. (a) Cradle Song
(b) Lullaby Adams
Priscilla Winslow
6. Duet: Cheerful and Contented Low
Denice Lamont, Mrs. Goodrich
7. Cricket and the Bumble-bee Chadwick
Marjean Himelhoch
8. (a) The Merry-go-round Bilbro
(b) A Song
Gloria Wilcox
9. The Merry Farmer Schumann
Huldah Stanton
10. Catch Me If You Can Schmitt
Bertha Root
11. Spinning Song Ellmenreich
Betty Wilcox
12. Trilleto Florence Goodrich
Norma Lambert
13. Blue Danube Waltz Strauss
Lucy Benejam
14. (a) Slumber Song Schumann
(b) Water Lilies
Woodland Park Chorus
15. Scherzo Schumann
Gertrude Curtis
16. Scarf Dance Chaminade
Mona Towle
17. Elegie Massenet
Dorothy Smith, Marjorie Winslow, Gwendolyn
McDonald—Violins
Frances Robertson—Cello
Katherine Braithwaite—Piano
18. The Witch McDowell
Frances Rickey
19. The Butterfly Merkel
Marjorie Winslow
20. Barchetta Nevin
Katherine Braithwaite
21. (a) Pienette Chaminade
(b) Etude Wollenhaupt
Gwendolyn McDonald
22. Song—March of Triumph Nevin
Woodland Park Chorus

Dec. 9. Accompanied by Mrs. McDonald, a group of our girls went to Watertown to hear the choir of the Perkins Institute for the Blind, sing Christmas Carols.

Dec. 15. A delightful Saturday evening! The younger groups of girls had a marshmallow roast in the living room, while the older girls made and filled Christmas stockings for our Annual Christmas Tree!

Dec. 16. Christmas Sunday at Lasell, and in the afternoon Woodland Park Christmas Vespers. The candle procession was led this year by Frances Rickey, dressed in crimson and carrying high a large brass candelabra holding seven tall lighted red candles. The procession consisted of all the pupils of Woodland Park, dressed in white and carrying lighted red candles. The program was as follows:

Processional

God Rest ye, Merry Gentlemen

The Meaning of the Star

Norma Lambert

Carols—

Away in a Manger

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Scripture Reading

Dr. George S. Butters

Carol—

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Address—

Dr. Butters

Carols—

Come, Come to the Manger

The First Noel

Prayer—Dr. Butters

Carol—Silent Night

Benediction

Mary Elizabeth Keever

Dec. 17. All girls above the 4th grade attended the Dramatic Recital at Bragdon Hall.

Dec. 19. School closed for the Christmas Holidays with the Annual Christmas tree party. The tree was trimmed the night before by the girls of the 8th and 9th Grades. We were glad to welcome many parents and

friends who came to share our Christmas spirit. The following program was presented:

1. Christmas Pageant—
Arranged by Hazel Lawrence and
Ruth Rowbotham
2. Carol—It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.
3. The Meaning of the Star.
Norma Lambert
4. Carols—
Come to the Manger
5. Christmas Legend Dramatized
6. Carol—
Silent Night
7. Benediction
Mary Elizabeth Keever

Christmas Stockings and corn balls were then distributed by the girls of the Junior High School to the children of the lower school.

TWO WALKS

The day was warm, but a cool dampness still clung where the sun had not pierced the heavy foliage. It gives me such a wonderful feeling to walk in a virgin forest that the axe of man has never touched, to think of the tales the old hemlocks, birches, pines and spotted maples could tell of the graceful deer, the bears and the foxes that pass, of the coon that climbs to sleep all day in the hollow of the tree, and the squirrels that run and jump and chatter the whole day through. Even as I stood thinking, a tiny chipmunk with his pretty striped coat, came from his hole in the ground not far from my feet. Over my head the drum, drum of a downy woodpecker sounded and the chirp of a bird calling to his mate. I walked along the edge of a small lake and there I discovered the prints of deer hoofs and the marks of a coon that came to get fresh water clams. I could picture the majestic deer as he came cautiously from the wood at dawn for a drink at the edge of the lake. I was about to push over an old stump when I heard a scurry and two bright eyes peeped over the edge. They belonged to a red squirrel that at once began to scold me

for disturbing her nest. On my walk I also found a purple fringed orchid growing in a swampy place where a beaver had once built his dam.

I stood on a small island and watched the first yellow rim of the moon rise above the black silhouette of the trees and shed a single ray of light to be caught and reflected in the lake. The moon rose higher and the paths of moonlight spread and widened until it clothed the island and myself in the pale sheen of moonlight. As I stood and gazed on this beautiful sight, listening to the whispering trees, the faint peep of the sand piper, and the whistling of the whip-poor-will, from far off came also the faint weird laughter of the loon echoing across the water, and a sense of helplessness in comprehending the marvelous beauty of the scene came over me.

Frances Robertson.



A happy New Year to all Lasell girls, but most especially here and now to the brides and grooms whose wedding announcements follow.

On November the twenty-eighth, Ruth Sarah Throm '23 was united in marriage to Mr. George Welliver Rogers.

December the fourth was the wedding day of Helen Pope (1912-15) and Mr. Gaylord George Cummings. After January first, Mr. and Mrs. Cummings will be at home at Newport, New Hampshire.

Katharine G. Bingaman '15 and Mr. John Heron were married at Plainfield, New Jersey, Thursday, the twentieth day of December.

In a kind personal note to our Principal from Sarah Dyer Darling (1900-01) she ex-

pressed regret that Mrs. Winslow was absent from the Connecticut Valley reunion and closes with regards to Mrs. Winslow, Mademoiselle LeRoy, Miss Potter, and Miss Witherbee, adding, "She may not remember me, but my thoughts of her and remembrances are most friendly." Miss Witherbee was pleased to receive this kind message and remembers this "old girl" most distinctly.

Margaret Bullock '23 took time in the midst of her busy life to send a charming message to Senora Orozco. She had a most worthy word to say about a Christmas party which she and some of her friends were to give to some needy settlement children and is also planning to do something for the children in the hospital. She closes with love to Miss Potter and Miss Witherbee. I wish I could reveal Margaret's pleasant personal plan for Senora. But no! That's supposed to be kept for the present.

That was a dainty card which Mary Hoke Lesh '21 sent to us, on which was engraved the name of Perry Wilkens Lesh, Junior, born October 31, 1923.

On November the twenty-third, a little daughter, Jane, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ormrod Titus (Margaret Williams '11).

Little Harriet Jane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pollard (Marion Owen '19), came to gladden their home on November 27.

Lasell extends a loving welcome to these dear little pilgrims.

Congratulations are in order to Margaret Chapman (1920-21) who has recently announced her engagement to Byron Cook.

This is indeed a world of change. Dr. Winslow, a short time ago, heard from Myra Tomlinson (1916-17) formerly of Canada, now of 948 Deane Avenue, Los Angeles, California. She asks in her letter for the address of our former instructor in Art, Miss Mulliken. We give below Miss Mulliken's address, believing that many others will be glad to have it. Miss Mary A. Mulliken, c.o. E. K. Lowry, 23 Elgin Terrace, Tientsin, China. Myra tells us that Helen Early, who was in the preparatory class in 1916-17, is one of her

neighbors. Helen's address is Box 331, Venice, California. Myra assures Dr. Winslow that she has a good position but does not tell just what it is. Her good wishes for the New Year are cordially reciprocated.

The Harvard-Yale game brought Marion Beach '16 and Eleanor McCarthy '16 to Boston and very properly to Lasell, only they did not stay long enough.

Norma MacMillan Sisson (1914-18) brought with her, her fine looking husband. Those of us who had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Sisson adopted him at once into our Lasell family.

Lydia Adams '18, Barbara McLellan '18, and Katherine Forgie Holman '20 came to Lasell together and kindly remained to break bread with us. We were delighted to receive these dear girls but extremely pained to learn of the recent passing away of Barbara's mother.

From Evergreen Park Farm, Virginia, Illinois, there came recently to our Principal an interesting and touching letter written by Nadine Robertson Campbell in which she tells of the death of her sister, Nelle Robertson (1896-98). "Nelle enlisted as a Young Women's Christian Association secretary, was in Marseilles and did wonderful work there. Later she was stricken with fever from which she did not recover and was buried in Marseilles, but her later resting-place was in one of our war cemeteries near Paris. We received such excellent letters from the war officers telling of her good work among the boys. The churches in Virginia, Illinois, dedicated a room in the new Wesley Memorial Building at Champaign, in memory of her. Dr. Bragdon was the head of the school when she was at Lasell. I am sure he will remember her." Lasell takes the privilege, at this late day, of extending tender sympathy to this sister and to the bereaved family and will remember with comfort and pride Nelle's splendid record in the Great War.

Among the Lasell girls of former times there has come to us, recently, word of the passing away of Jessie Vilas Miller '92, Sarah

Corse Tougas '57, and Susan Cook Ballou '64. Lasell's tender sympathy is extended to the bereaved families of these dear "old girls."

Mabel Gleason '23 recently returned for a real visit and seemed to be as glad to be at Lasell as Lasell was glad to have her home again.

Mrs. Lucy Tappan Scott, former instructor at Lasell, is still interested in philanthropic and mission work. A recent copy of the *Pasadena Daily* contains an appeal from her for the benefit of the stricken Japanese.

Bella Jacobs was made glad recently by a visit from her mother, Mrs. A. S. Jacobs of El Paso, Texas.

Miss Potter received a call, a short time ago, from her former classmate and roommate, Mrs. Silas Pierce (Annie Kendig '80) who for the present is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Theodore Bittenbender of Brookline. We understand Mrs. Pierce is planning to spend the winter months in Florida.

We are indebted to Elizabeth Johnson for giving us the pleasant word that Doris Sanborn '21 is now a full fledged teacher in the Normal School at Lowell.

Cornelia Hemingway '22, now president of the Connecticut Valley Lasell Club, is responsible for sending to our Principal the good word that Caroline Bovey '22 is at present substituting as head dietitian in the New Haven Hospital. Cornelia thoughtfully sent a complete list of *her* club members.

We are grateful to Doris Campbell Jeschke '20 for giving us her correct name. A mistake was made in the Register of Graduates. Classmates and friends take notice! In her note she tells us that Helene Westervelt Thielens '20 is now on a honeymoon trip around the world. Katherine Rice and Lillian Doane attended the wedding, Lillian being bridesmaid.

Annie Dimond Day '18 sends us her new address along with her Christmas Greetings,—77 Congress Avenue, Providence, R. I. She says also that Mildred Smith Leach '14 is planning to come with her to the Lasell February Luncheon and that she often sees Alice Jencks

Nickleson '17 and Evelyn Cate Gatchell (1916-17).

From Saginaw, Michigan, 402 S. Jefferson Avenue, Eloise Carey '20 writes, "I had thought to go back to New England before this, but shall not until June. I do miss you so much. Am teaching voice here and doing lots of singing, so I'm very busy." Our congratulations to Eloise on her success; and her desire to be with us is warmly reciprocated.

In Miss Edith Williams' Christmas message, she tells us of a most satisfactory visit she had recently with Frances Dolley. Of Miss Dolley she writes, "She hasn't changed one bit in seven years." This is good news when we think of Miss Dolley's strenuous life, for she now has a full program as a Professor in Home Economics in the Western Reserve University at Cleveland. Incidentally we are pleased to report that the friends of Miss Williams have a good word to say of her splendid work in her state university.

Among the gracious acts of our Senior Class at Christmastide was that of sending to the school faculty hearty good wishes for the New Year.

In a note from Ruth Throm Rogers '23 to our Principal, she has a friendly word concerning Margaret Runyeon of Reading, Pennsylvania, who is to be one of our new girls in the second semester. Ruth promises to be with us in June. Her good wishes for the New Year are appreciated.

Florence Gifford '23 is still in Pasadena and from that delightful region she sends a long "homey" letter to our Miss Wright. She and her parents were three weeks on the journey from Evanston to California enjoying all the wonderful "show sights," en route, which included Albuquerque and the Grand Canyon. They are keeping up their sight-seeing and drive daily to some interesting place. Florence describes her home as surrounded with palm trees and beautiful roses, and from her description it is, "Roses, roses, all the way," in Pasadena. Florence's letter contained a bit of interesting news of "Chink" Fuller '23. She is at home helping her Mother, but is

rather planning to come to Boston after the New Year to start a business career. "Dell" Smith is in the University of Indiana and has been pledged Kappa Alpha Theta. She also referred to the engagement of Evelyn Shidler '23 but did not give the name of the fortunate man.

We are indebted also to our dear Miss Wright for sharing with us a message from Catharine Howe '22 who is still in charge of the Athletic Department at Penn Hall, Chambersburg, Penn. She writes, "I think often of our year at Gardner and what fun we had and of how we enjoyed being your girls for that year." Catharine closes with, "I cannot wait to get the LEAVES and see what is going on at school," and she properly follows that remark by enclosing her annual subscription. Our congratulations and best wishes are always extended to our Catharine.

Beulah Coward Bresee (1915-18), although a busy mother and home-maker, finds time for some worth-while church work. She dropped in the other day and spoke enthusiastically of her splendid Bible Class of twenty-one young women. She is also head of the Cradle Roll of her Sabbath School. Beulah's husband, Mr. C. Douglas Bresee, is the successful superintendent of this Sabbath School, one of the largest in greater Boston.

Certainly one of the most "homey" and friendly letters which we have had the privilege of reading, was the one to Miss Wright from Elsie Bigwood Cooney (1917-18). She writes such a sunshiny letter and her especial cause for such scintillation is a certain darling baby. Elsie's little Marietta is a year old and of course is one of the dearest babies that ever lived. Elsie is brimming over in her enthusiasm and from her cheery letter seems to be surrounded with devoted friends and relatives. Elsie's letter contained a very cordial invitation to Miss Wright to become her guest. The rest of us at Lasell take this opportunity of urging Elsie to come home to our school soon, and how charmed we would be if she brought with her, the dear baby and Mr. Cooney.

Christmas tide at Lasell this year was, as usual, a season of good will and cheer. On Christmas Day, through the generous courtesy of Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, some sixty little Lasell children of our co-workers made merry around a beautiful Christmas tree in front of the great open fire in the chapel. Mrs. Winslow was master of ceremonies and as one of the grown-ups said, "The impromptu program furnished by these dear children was the most delightful feature of the Christmas Day."

As the guests at Bragdon entered the dining-room, the sound of a trio of violins greeted them. The little artists were Marjorie and Donald Winslow and Gwendolyn McDonald. They were playing the hymn, "Joy to the World! the Lord Has Come," and later the entire company joined in the singing of this Christmas song. We learned, too, that a part of our family was entertained at Woodland where many delightful surprises were planned by Mrs. Towne. The good cheer was at its height when we all met together around the chapel fireside in historic Bragdon. Those of us who were privileged to be guests in the dear school home wish to express our gratitude and appreciation for this very Merry Christmas which came largely through the generous thoughtfulness of our Principal and his wife.

One of the Christmas surprises for Mr. and Mrs. Wagner was the coming home of their older son, Mr. Charles Wagner, and his family.

Those of us who were favored in receiving Christmas cards from Ruth Ordway '21 were delighted to discover that they were of her own designing. We congratulate the artist and the recipients.

Miss Clementina Butler '80 was the guest of the school at the Christmas Vespers. She brought with her a little Japanese student, who later charmed the people in the Methodist Church by her plea for the stricken Japanese.

Mr. Ordway tells us that on Christmas Eve he went with a group of carol singers, his own little David being one of them, to sing to the sick at the Newton Hospital, and while there

met one of our Lasell girls, Esther H. Storey '21, who is now in training as a nurse.

We were grieved to learn recently of the passing away of Georgianna Pillsbury Dwinal '69. Lasell extends tender sympathy to this bereaved family.

Beulah MacFarlane '20 sends greetings to her Lasell friends through Miss White, who is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ordway. Beulah is now teaching in the grade schools at Burlington, Vt.

Among the most prized of the New Year Greetings which came to Lasell folks, was the card from our Principal Emeritus, Dr. and Mrs. Bragdon. Lasell sends back her heartiest good wishes for the New Year.

Along with Helen Webster's '19 Christmas Card, came this personal word, "I think of Lasell a great deal. Am busy working in Northeastern College Bookstore in the Y. M. C. A., Boston. Am also studying voice with Lasell's most talented singer, Miss Gertrude Tingley." This recalls to our minds Miss Tingley's recent recital in Boston, of which Philip Hale, prominent musical critic, spoke in highest terms. Lasell's congratulations to Gertrude and success to her Lasell pupil.

JOKES

Privileges—Something all Seniors have (?) but few retain.

Study Hall—A torture chamber on Monday mornings.

Shorthand—A sign language that is one step lower than Chinese.

Room-mate—Something we all have but seldom see.

Brains—Something spoken of in awe.

Telephone—An instrument situated in a mob scene.

Corridor teacher—One who should know where you are (and usually does).

Boston—Ambition of early Monday morning shopper.

Class—A place of dreams—or night-mares.

Mail (or male)—A school girl's prayer.

Telephone calls—Public sentiment.

Telegrams—Miss Potter's "Cosmopolitan."

That Red-head Gal—K. Brown.

When You Walk Out, Someone Else Walks In—Dr. Winslow's office.

Oh, Helen, Please Be Mine—F. Badger.

All Muddled Up—Juniors.

Runnin' Wild—Sophomore election.

Morning Will Come—One Sunday night.

Fuzzy Wuzzy—Glenna Bullis.

Dusting the Keys—Pep Schroer.

1, 2, 3, 4, Sometimes I Wish There Were More—Jessie Matteson.

Little Rover—Patty Berkson.

When Will I Know?—Classifications.

A Perfect (???) Day—November fifth.

Aggravatin' Papa—No Check.

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS! FRAGILE! DO NOT BREAK!

Frances Badger—I resolve to refrain from breaking my watch.

Gert Westerhoff—I resolve to wear a hair net.

Pep Schroer—I resolve not to wear a hair net.

J. Tong—I resolve to stop chewing gum.

Edith Hadley—I resolve to stop whining.

Marge Aitken—I resolve to stay off restrictions.

Mary O'Hare—I resolve to limit myself to one telephone call a week.

Jumpy Norris—I resolve to pass Spanish.

Ruth Buffington—I resolve to get acquainted with the Seniors.

Patty Berkson—I resolve to be a dignified angel.

Bobby Niday—I resolve not to express myself forcibly.

Louise Titus—I resolve to argue each point in Bible.

Virginia Stevens—I resolve to go to Leland Powers.

REVEALING RHYMES

With her you can have loads of fun,
Somehow all our hearts she has won.
With a good word for all,
Juniors come at her call.
Why, she's our Jessie Matteson.

Sally Barnum, a few lines to you,
To praise you in all that you do.
You're the kind of a gal,
Who, to all, is a pal.
Right on tap—you'll always come through.

Lib Anderson, she has a way all her own,
And our feelings for her sure have grown;
Now wherever she's seen,
She just seems to beam,
Why, that smile is an asset alone.

There is one in this motley throng,
A girl whom we call Jocelyn Tong;
Right straight through each week,
She becomes more unique.
For her, we've always been strong.

There's a girl here whom we like to fuss,
Because of her violent blush.
Frances Bliss, it is said,
Can surely turn red.
So to her for bright color we'll rush.

There's Miss Belber whose first name is Lee,
Who's noted for being so wee!
But for one who's so small,
She steps on us all.
She's a mind of her own, as you see.

Trolley lines to Boston sure are gorgeous,
Steamship lines that take me home are sweet;
But the line that gets for me a weekend,
Is the one that makes my life complete.

"What an awful life!" the Junior cried,
As that moment a Senior she espied;
"Now I'll have to wait and let her pass,
For she's a member of the Senior class."

"What an awful life!" the Senior wailed,
As into view a Junior sailed;
"Setting an example is really absurd,
I'd much rather be of the common herd."

Epitaph for a London boarding-house
keeper:

"Peace to her h'ashes."

"Father, did God make me?"

"Yes, my child."

"And did He make you, too?"

"Yes."

"Well, He's doing better work now, isn't
He?"

Flo—"Joe, what is a caterpillar?"

Joe—"It's an upholstered worm."

"Why do so much darning, daughter?"

"Runs in the family."

Conductor—"Fare, please."

French Student (absent mindedly)—"Faire,
faisant, fis."

Man (in search of wife)—"Bridget, do you
know anything of my wife's whereabouts?"

Bridget—"Yes, sir, I just put them in the
wash."

The Judge: "This lady says you tried to
speak to her at the station."

Student: "It was a mistake. I was look-
ing for my roommate's girl whom I had never
seen before but who'd been described to me
as a handsome blond with classic features,
fine complexion, perfect figure, beautifully
dressed and——"

The Witness: "I don't care to prosecute the
gentleman. Anyone might have made the
same mistake."

"Isn't there some fable about the ass dis-
guising himself with a lion's skin?"

"Yes, but now colleges do the trick with
a sheepskin."

DAINTY CAKES

Your cookies, jumbles, drop and
layer cakes will be delicious if you
use RUMFORD, the wholesome
Baking Powder. It imparts to
cake and hot breads that delicacy
of texture and flavor sought for by
all good cooks. Make tomorrow's
cake with

RUMFORD

The Wholesome

BAKING POWDER

Miss Wright (at the table): "When I found I was late, I put on my dress and flew."

"We wonder, Miss Wright, just what is a 'flew'."

"Life is real, life is earnest,
We must strive to do our best,
And departing leave behind us,
Note books that will help the rest."

Porter: "How would you like to sleep—head first or feet first?"

Voyager: "If it's all the same to you, I will sleep all at the same time."

Stude Cou: "I saw you whispering in Chapel this morning."

Dumb-bell: "Ha, Ha! That's a joke on you—I didn't go to Chapel."

"Mandy, did you sweep under the carpet?"
"Yes, Missus Jones, I sweeps everything under this 'ere carpet."

Co-ed: "He will get his degree this spring."

Co-edna: "Yes, and after he gets a few more degrees he will be nearly up to zero."

"Won't you come into my parlor?"
Said the spider to the fly.
"Parlor noth', getta flivver!"
Was the modern fly's reply.

JUNIOR ENGLISH

Spot the following passage in Shakespeare:

1. "Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow, and everywhere that Mary went, the lamb was sure to go."

2. "Is this poetry? If so, why? Whose? When? Where? Explain in detail."

3. "What sentiment is indicated? How would the same idea have been expressed by (a) Moses? (b) Caesar? (c) Woodrow Wilson? (d) W. J. Bryan? (e) yourself?"

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN

for COOKING UTENSILS

of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges.
Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent.

14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Congress 5325

J. W. GERRY COMPANY

WALL PAPERS

63 Franklin Street

Boston, Mass.

Elizabeth Candy Shops

316 Moody Street
Waltham

108 Main Street
Gardner

Massachusetts

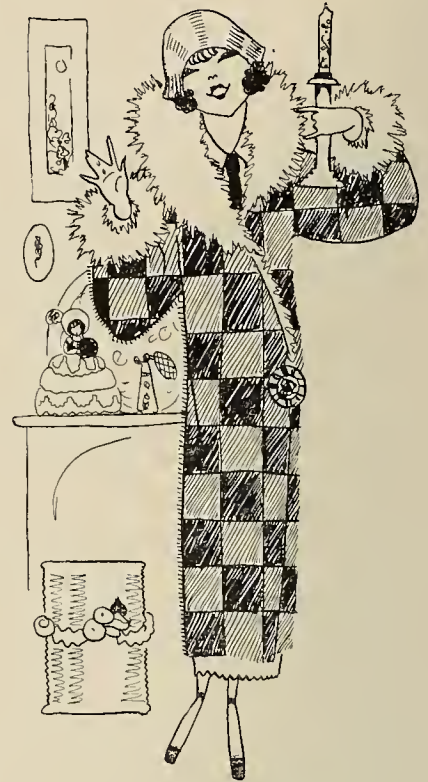
*When in either of the above Cities
you will find delightful refreshments
at our Shops*

Sandwiches and Hot Drinks,
Ice Cream, Ice Cream Sodas,
Sundaes, Milk Drinks, etc. in
Various Flavors. Also Salted
Nuts, Chocolates, Caramels and
a large assortment of Candies—

Made in our Shops

Novelties for the Different Holidays

*That
Fascinating
Place!*



Why tramp all over town looking for clever and unusual things when you can do the most of your choosing all in one place?

From the far places of the earth we have brought gifts for your approval.

May we show them to you?

Gift Shop — Seventh Floor — Annex

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining, as it contains more nourishment than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

Now Showing

Clever Styles
in
Slim Line Apparel

**Fashionable Blouses
and
Pretty Sweaters**

Clifford S. Cobb Company
WALTHAM, MASS.

T. O. Metcalf Company

PRINTERS

Designers  *Engravers*

152 Purchase Street Boston

TELEPHONE CONGRESS 3820

WILL C. EDDY, AUBURNDALE

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

BURDITT & WILLIAMS CO.

BUILDERS HARDWARE GENERAL

Mechanics' Tools, Automobile Sundries, Electrical
Appliances, Fine Cutlery

160 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON

Telephone Congress 6690

PHOTOGRAPHER FOR LASELL

Ye Craftsman Studio

561 Boylston Street

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Back Bay 7040

599 Massachusetts Ave.

Cambridge, Mass.

Tel. University 3642

PHONE CONGRESS 835

RICHARD E. THIBAUT

INCORPORATED

PEERLESS WALL PAPERS

Largest Wall Paper House in the World

93 FEDERAL STREET

Near Franklin Street

NEW YORK
BROOKLYN

BOSTON

BRONX
NEWARK

SAMUEL HOLMES J. FREDERICK HOLMES
FRANK W. HOLMES

SAMUEL HOLMES, INC.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

POULTRY AND GAME

Stalls 10-12-14-16 and 17-19 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 3 South Side

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Richmond 708 - 709 - 3513

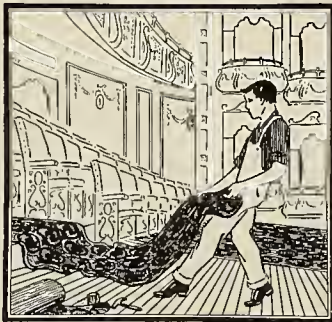
Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

**Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature**

CARPET CONTRACTORS

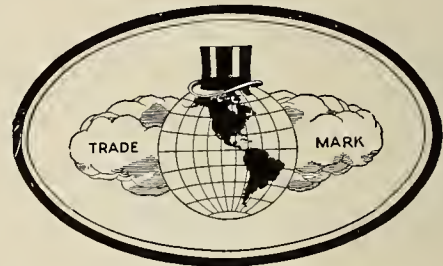


WE FURNISH AND LAY CARPETS

F. A. BREWER CO.

212 Summer St.

Tel. Main 4669



Imported Topcoats
of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.
383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges
High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston
 New York Chicago

QUALITY SERVICE



MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
 OF

COOKING APPARATUS
 FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
 Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
 is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
 Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
 Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages,
 Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese,
 Eggs, Olives, Oils, Fresh, Salt and
 Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
 NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
 Telephone Richmond 3000

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For afternoon teas and society functions

Invalids and convalescents thrive on it

The most delicate and delicious flavored chocolate to be found anywhere

Established 1842 Capital paid in \$90,000.00 Incorporated 1910

Sands, Furber & Co., Inc.

COMMISSION FRUITS
 MERCHANTS VEGETABLES

88, 90, 92, }
 16 & 17 North Side } Faneuil Hall Market,

E. A. REED, Pres.
 F. W. RICE, Vice-Pres.
 C. H. CUMMINGS
 Treas. & Gen'l Mgr.

BOSTON, MASS.

TELEPHONE
 1552 RICHMOND

DORACO
QUALITY — GOODS
THE BEST

Arthur E. Dorr & Co., Inc.
Six Large Markets

We Ship Everywhere .

John J. Sullivan, Treas.

G. Francis Janes, Pres.

John J. Foley, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 11½ South Side Faneuil Hall Market

BOSTON

Telephone Richmond 40

TELEPHONE RICHMOND } 0278
2031

NATHAN ROBBINS CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

POULTRY AND GAME
BEEF, PORK AND LAMB

33 and 35 Faneuil Hall Market

33 North Market Street

BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Richmond 1463

Lowell Bros. & Bailey Co.

Fruit and Produce

69, 71 and 73 CLINTON STREET

OSMON C. BAILEY, *President*

BOSTON, MASS.



THEODORE HAVILAND CHINA

THE illustration features one of our newest importations from this famous French pottery. The border is a soft golden yellow with richly colored flowers and center design of brilliant-plumaged birds of Paradise

530
Atlantic Avenue

Mitchell Woodbury Co.
BOSTON, MASS.

One Block from
South Station

V. A. PLUTA & CO.

Meats and Provisions
Fresh Vegetables in Season

AUBURNDALE
SQUARE

Phone:
West Newton 0229

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St. Boston

F. Capodanno & Sons
AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET
Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block
AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Geo. D. Emerson Co.
WHOLESALE
GROCERS

Largest Distributors in New
England of High Grade Fruits
and Vegetables in number
ten tins

BOSTON, - - MASS.



\$10.00

An unusually Clever Design of the Sandal Type
for street wear; in Gray, Log Cabin or
Brown Nubuck or Black Russia Calf.

Appropriate Hosiery

T. E. MOSELEY CO.

160 Tremont Street

GIRLS

When you are thinking of buying dress shoes, walking shoes, sneakers, ballet or gymnasium shoes think of

CONNELL & CAREY

(Formerly with Thayer McNeil Co.)

Shop 4, Second Floor, Little Building

80 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Telephone Beach 1167

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons, Inc.

Caracul Jacquettes

\$115 and Upwards

FOX SCARFS

NATURAL WHITE, SILVER,
BLUE AND RED, ALSO
DYED IN ALL THE
PREVAILING
SHADES

364 Boylston Street Near
Arlington Street

Established 1858

E. A. DAVIS & CO.

Women's Wear
Students' Supplies

Lasell Banners, Pennants and Pillows

WELLESLEY, MASS.

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use — Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats - Sold at Drug and Dept. stores

ANDREWS CORNER

TEMPLE PLACE and WASHINGTON STREET

NOW IN STOCK

Alligator Trimmed Brown and
Grey Sport Oxfords

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

WALTHAM, MASS., 233 MOODY ST., Tel. 0471-W.
MALDEN, MASS., 147 PLEASANT ST., Tel. 0631-W.
QUINCY, MASS., 3 GRANITE ST., Tel. 0555-M.
PAWTUCKET, R. I., 316 MAIN ST., Tel. 363-R.

The
Dorothy Benham
Hat.

Fine Hosiery, Beautiful Lingerie,
Brassieres, Ties, Girdles, Gifts, Novelties,
Pennants and Pillows

MADAME WHITNEY

557 WASHINGTON ST., WELLESLEY

WINTER is COMING

Be Prepared. Get Your

**LOMBARD
MACKINAW**

Warm, Soft, Thick Coatings, Rich Plaids

Send for Illustrated Booklet of

Lombard Middies, Skirts, Breeches
Sweaters, Knickers, Etc.

LOMBARD MIDDY BLOUSE CO.

ROOMS 304-309

665 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

Two Doors from Boylston St.

THE NOVELTY SHOP

549 Washington Street

Opp. Wellesley P. O.

A Full Line of NOYES BROS.,
Gowns, Hosiery, Neckwear,
Embroideries and Notions

Novelties and Gifts of all Kinds

**Guaranteed Rubbers
Fall and Winter Footwear**

EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING

The Auburndale Shoe Store

PHILIP BERMAN, Proprietor

295 Auburn Street, Auburndale, Mass.

Cotrell & Leonard

Albany, N. Y.

Caps

Gowns

Hoods

for all degrees

CURTIS & WELD

Theatrical Costumers

34 HAYWARD PLACE

BOSTON

Telephone Beach 4048

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
 Ditson Empire Guitars
 Ditson Special Cole Banjos
 Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
 Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
 BOSTON, MASS.

The Green Bough Tea Room

597 Washington Street, Wellesley, Mass.

DAILY SERVICE FROM 12 TO 7.15

SUNDAY SUPPER 5.30 TO 7.30

**Our
Only Travelling Salesman
"Mr. Postage Stamp"**

Nonantum Pad & Paper Co.

NEWTONVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS



C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.
 Music sent on selection if desired.

MILLINERY
 DRESSES

BLOUSES
 NOVELTIES

SWEATERS
 CORSETS

UNDERWEAR
 HOSIERY

THE GRAY SHOP

BEAUTY PARLOR

2086 Commonwealth Ave. - - Auburndale

Telephone W. N. 0980-R

**The
Blue Dragon Tea House**

60 CENTRAL ST., WELLESLEY

Week Days, 11 A. M. until 7.30 P. M.
 Sundays, 5.30 P. M. until 7.30 P. M.

OVER-NIGHT GUESTS ENTERTAINED

**OUR TABLE BRAND
COFFEE is quality coffee.**

It has been roasted and
blended to produce a de-
licious, appetizing flavor.

**WEBSTER-THOMAS
Tea & Coffee Co.,
219 State Street,
Boston, Mass.**

The National Memory and Fellowship Book

Used at Lasell Seminary and at the Principal
Colleges and Schools throughout the Country

Published Exclusively by
COLLEGE MEMORY BOOK CO.
Chicago, Ill.

The Corner Tea Room

Where you can get the famous
Fudge Cake, Candies,
Sandwiches, Ice Cream, etc.

1704 WASHINGTON STREET

A FRIEND

Johnson & Keyes Express Co.

EDWARD F. SPENCER, Prop.

**FURNITURE AND PIANO
MOVING**

436 Lexington Street

Auburndale

**LASELL GIRLS
IN THE
WHITE MOUNTAINS
FOR
WINTER SPORTS**

February 15-18, 1924

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL
SETH C. BASSETT, Conductor

**Dwyer Pearce & Fogg
—Silk Store—**

Always showing complete stocks of Silks for
Street, Afternoon, Evening and Sport Wear

Samples upon request

25 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.
(OVER WETHERN'S)

Visit Our New Remodelled Store

STUDENT'S SUPPLIES

Fountain Pens, Ever-sharp Pencils, Loose-Leaf Devices
High Grade Stationery



57 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

ENGRAVERS STATIONERS PRINTERS

**ATLANTIC PIPE AND SUPPLY
COMPANY**

WROUGHT IRON AND STEEL PIPE

Valves and Fittings for Steam, Gas and Water

100 FRIEND STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Printed Personal Stationery

200 Single Sheets, 100 Envelopes \$1.00
100 Double Sheets, 100 Envelopes 1.00

Printed with name and address

Hammermill Bond, White, Blue or Gray

**Lasell Seminary Bookstore
AUBURNDALE, MASS.**

Try the Wonderful

Day Dream Toilet Line

at

**The Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy
Taylor Block, Auburndale**

Compliments

OLDS' FOOD SHOP

2094 Commonwealth Avenue
Auburndale, Mass.



Art Supplies and Gifts

DRAWING Supplies and
Artists' Materials. Gifts
and Greeting Cards in season.
Parchment Lamp Shades and
other decorations dear to the
heart of the student miss.

SPAULDING-MOSS Co.

42 Franklin Street Just off Washington
BOSTON

The Green Gate Tea Shop

LUNCHEON TEA DINNER
SPECIAL PARTIES

Birthday Cakes a Specialty

Also Cinnamon Buns, Doughnuts, Etc.

Tel. West Newton 0396

Store Tel. West Newton 1271

Greenhouses W. N. 0922

Riggs The Florist

Flowers for All Occasions

2098 Commonwealth Avenue
AUBURNDALE, MASS.

LARRY ROSS

Fine Shoe Repairing

RUBBERS

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

W. E. TOMLINSON

Bicycles and Repairing

FLASH LIGHTS

Motor Cycles, Auto Supplies

1421-3 Washington St., West Newton, Mass.

TELEPHONE 0169

COMPLIMENTS

OF

C. F. EDDY CO.

WEST NEWTON, MASS.

E. B. DEACKS & CO.

Electrical Contractors

All kinds of Electric Wiring and Electric
Utensils

GENUINE LEATHER WRITING CASES

Black, Purple, Blue, Old Rose and Brown
Moire Silk Lining

\$3.95

Initials Engraved on Buckle Free

THORP & MARTIN
COMPANY

66 FRANKLIN STREET, BOSTON

All Seasonable Flowers

may be had at our

Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to Lasell

Orders by mail or telephone filled with
special care

Houghton Gorney

Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston

JOHN J. FORAN

Builder, Contractor, Brick Mason
and Plasterer

Granolithic, Chimney, Fireplace and Tile

RESIDENCE, 25 SHIRLEY STREET
WEST NEWTON 65, MASS.

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.

Costumers

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

Woodland Park Garage

TRUMAN C. CROWNER, Prop.

DORT — SERVICE — KISSELL

1761 Washington Street,
Auburndale, Mass.

Telephone, West Newton 1788

BANKING SERVICE

The Newton Trust Company solicits checking and savings accounts from the faculty and students of Lasell Seminary.

Our Auburndale Office is located conveniently near the school and station, corner of Auburn and Lexington Streets.

Newton Trust Company

WE WANT TO BE OF SERVICE

to you and to all of our customers. Do not hesitate to come to us if we can be of help to you.

The
Wellesley National Bank

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

LEWANDOS

Cleansing
or **Dyeing**

often saves

Buying

Cleaners Dyers Launderers

BOSTON SHOPS

17 Temple Place 234 Boylston Street

248 Huntington Avenue

79 Summer Street

29 State Street

Brookline—1310 Beacon Street

Cambridge—1274 Massachusetts Avenue

Watertown—1 Galen Street (at works)

Shops and deliveries in suburbs

Telephone Service Back Bay 3900

“YOU CAN RELY ON LEWANDOS”

DR. BRIGGS S. PALMER

OPTOMETRIST

149 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

NEW WRIST WATCHES

Beautiful in Design, Dependable as
Time Pieces



\$60.00

15 Jewels—18k White Gold Case. Extra heavy gold, narrow in shape, very refined.



\$60.00

17 Jewels—18k White Gold Case. Very finely engraved border in the very fashionable rectangular shape.



\$30.00

15 Jewels—14k White Gold Case. We guarantee this watch to be an excellent time keeper.



\$18.00

15 Jewels—Green Gold Filled Case. The best value for the price we have ever sold.

GOLD JEWELRY

SCARF PINS	\$3 to \$50
LINK BUTTONS . . .	\$3 to \$50
POCKET KNIVES . .	\$5 to \$25
PENCILS	\$7.50 to \$25
SIGNET RINGS . . .	\$5 to \$35
CIGAR CUTTERS . .	\$10 to \$20
WALDEMAR CHAINS	\$7.50 to \$35

STERLING SILVER

BELT BUCKLES . . .	\$2 to \$10
EVERSHARP PENCILS	\$2.50 to \$4
CIGARETTE CASES .	\$10 to \$30
MATCH BOXES . . .	\$3.75 to \$10
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES	\$1 to \$15
MILITARY BRUSHES	\$4 to \$30
AUTO LIC. CASES	\$3.50 to \$7.50

Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail
JEWELER
39 & 41
SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
MASS.
ESTD 1860

F. F. DAVIDSON

F. F. DAVIDSON, Jr.



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXIX

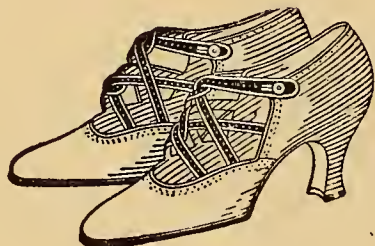
No. 4

MARCH, 1924

LASELL LEAVES

C. F. Hovey Co.
Established 1841

EVENING SLIPPERS



Superb brocades of Gold and Silver, rare tinsels and satins of lustrous sheen, decorations of sparkling and original beauty, make the present showing of I. Miller Evening Slippers one of fascinating attraction.

Cuban, Baby Louis or Full Spanish Heels

PRICED \$12.50

I. Miller Creations Exclusively at C. F. Hovey's, Boston, Mass.

Jane Tooher Sports Clothes

711 Boylston Street
BOSTON

GYMNASIUM GARMENTS
MADE TO MEASURE

OFFICIAL OUTFITTER FOR
LASELL SEMINARY

MENTION THE LEAVES

THE SILHOUETTE SHOP

IS ON AUBURN STREET
Opposite the Station

Lunches

Dinners

Afternoon Tea

ICE CREAM CANDY SODA HOT CHOCOLATE

CHAS. BAXTER, Prop.

Auburndale

Tel. W. Newton 1202-R

WINCHESTER

TRADE MARK

“Sportswomen’s Headquarters”

Tremont at
West St.

Washington at
Bromfield St.

BOSTON

Distinctive and Attractive Women’s Apparel
for Street and Sports Wear

Topcoats, Overcoats, Raincoats, Suits, Riding Habits,
Dresses, Knickers, Breeches, Sweaters, Waists,
Scarfs, Hose, Hats, Shoes

Costumes for Skating, Snowshoeing, etc., Snowshoes, Skis, Toboggans, Skates

*Sportswomen’s Headquarters is all that its name
implies—Outfitter to Sportswomen in every field
of sport, both the equipment and the clothing*



Those dainty underthings you prize

Silk or fine batiste—just like new

LUX keeps the texture of all your underthings soft and lustrous as the day you took them from their box.

There is no harmful ingredient in it to coarsen and stiffen silk, to fuzz up cottons and linens, nothing to take the color out of delicately hued garments.

“The mild LUX lather cleanses so quickly and with such gentleness,” says a great manufacturer of fine underwear, “that it is impossible for it to injure the garment.”

LUX

BEATTIE & MCGUIRE

Famous for

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, COATINGS,

LINENS, LADIES' HOSIERY

HANDKERCHIEFS

Noted for Lower Prices and Better Values

29 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

“PURITY ICE”

IS ONLY

NEWTON DRINKING
WATER FROZEN

Clean, Pure and Economical

Use it in your New Home

Purity Ice Co., Inc.

Newton Centre, Mass.

Telephone, Centre Newton 0069

All that it's cracked up to be

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled

44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

JOKE SETS



DADDY & JACK'S JOKE SHOP

Home of the Better Made Boston Joker, Dribble Glass, Novelty Favor Hats, Unique Rose and Shaker Horn, Rose Cricket, and Doily Blow Outs. Masks, Puzzles, Place Cards, Noise Makers, Joke Books, Parlor Game Books, Trick and Fortune Telling Cards, Bridal and Birthday Cake Fortune Telling Sets. Serpentine, Confetti, Inflated & Deflated Balloons, Mah Jong Prizes and Favors. Also other Clever Joker Novelties. Dance, Dinner & Party Favors.

FAVORS

22 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass.

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Evening Slippers

Orthopedic Shoes

Ballet Slippers

Walking Shoes

Gymnasium Shoes

Sports Shoes

Suitable Hosiery

A. H. HOWE & SONS WALK-OVER SHOPS

170 Tremont St.—378 Washington St.
BOSTON

2359 Washington St.
ROXBURY



More than 100 years in business

Rooms as fresh as a new frock—

Let linoleum strike the note in the less formal rooms of your home. It comes in such a variety of patterns; it is so durable, so sanitary, so cheerful that it has become almost the standard floor for bedroom, bath, kitchen and sun-parlor.

STAINES ENGLISH INLAID LINOLEUM

unquestionably surpasses all others in beauty and wear. At PRAY'S, the oldest Rug House in America, Staines stocks are most complete and surpass in economy, as may be easily proved by comparison.

\$1.65 to \$2.65 the yard

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston

GIFTS THAT LAST

EVERY LADY ADMIRES A LOVELY NECKLACE OF LA TAUSCA PEARLS

You will also find a Large
Assortment of

Diamond Rings

Stone Rings of all kinds

Wrist Watches

Gold and Silver Bracelets



Bar Pins

Lingerie Clasps

Eversharp Pencils

Fountain Pens

Umbrellas, and many
other useful articles to
select from

WALTHAM'S UP-TO-DATE JEWELRY STORE

Waltham Jewelry Co.

427 Moody Street

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXIX LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., MARCH, 1924 No. 4

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918.

LASELL LEAVES STAFF '23 AND '24

Editor-in-Chief
JOCELYN TONG

Business Manager
ELIZABETH FRICK

Assistant Literary Editor
ESTHER PALMER

Assistant Editor
RUTH BUFFINGTON

Local Editors
ANNA HENDEE
ELIZABETH NOWSLI.

Joke Editors
ELIZABETH ANDERSON
MARIA PARRY

Literary Editor
DORIS WOODRUFF

Athletic Editor
EDITH HADLEY

TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$2.00. Single Copies, 35 cents
Three Alumnae Numbers, \$1.00

CONTENTS

LITERARY

THE HOUSE ON THE HILL	<i>Dorothy Schumaker</i>	7
JUST GIRL	<i>Muriel Tompkins</i>	9
ON READING "THE ISLAND PHARISEES"	<i>Mary Elrhart</i>	10

EDITORIAL		11
---------------------	--	----

LOCALS		13
------------------	--	----

THE PROGRESSIVE DINNER		16
----------------------------------	--	----

ATHLETICS		17
---------------------	--	----

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN TRIP		18
-----------------------------------	--	----

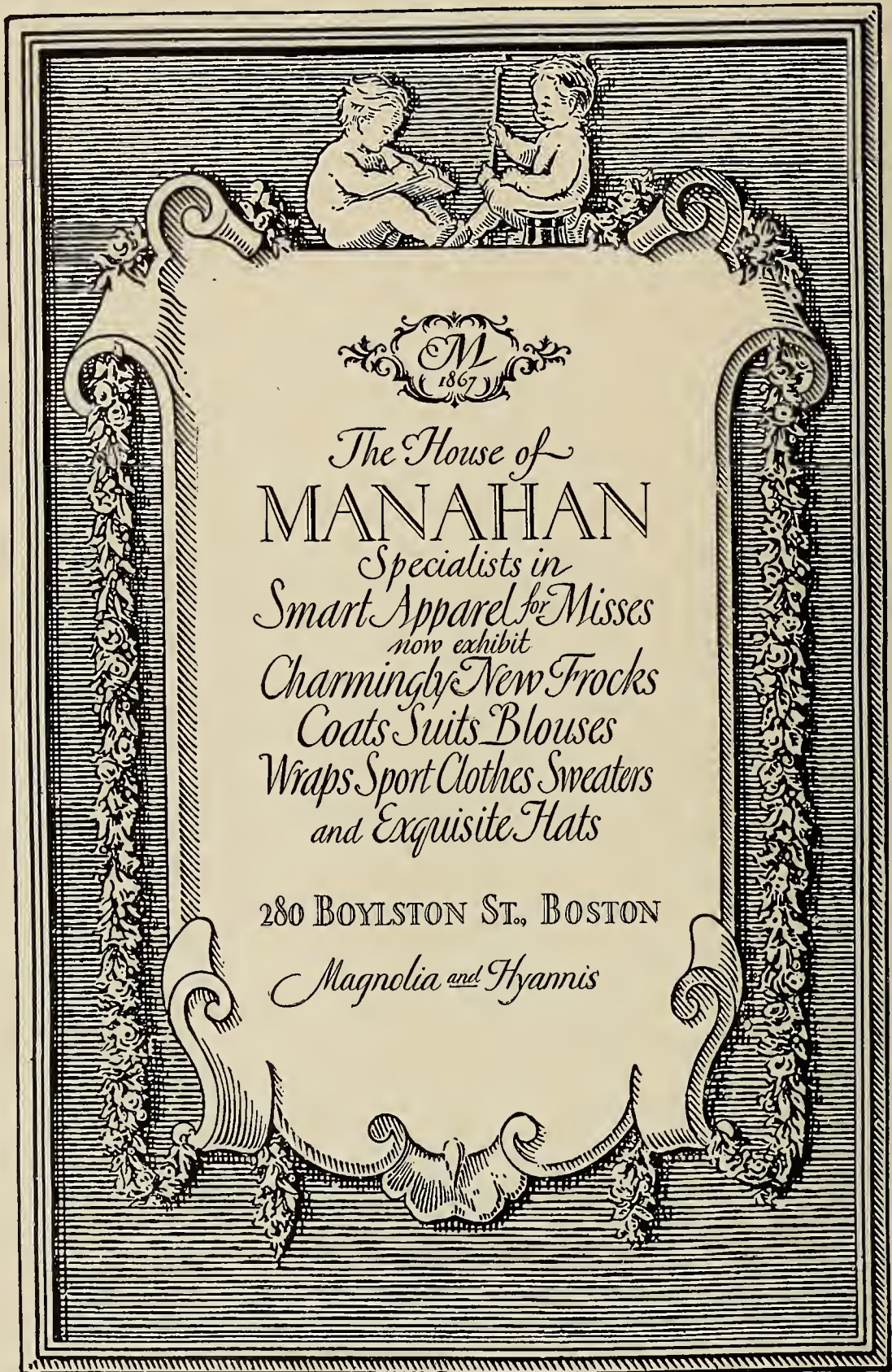
WOODLAND PARK NOTES		19
-------------------------------	--	----


THE ENDOWMENT FUND		20
------------------------------	--	----

LASELL CLUB NOTES		23
-----------------------------	--	----

PERSONALS		27
---------------------	--	----

JOKES		45
-----------------	--	----




The House of
MANAHAN
Specialists in
Smart Apparel for Misses
now exhibit
Charmingly New Frocks
Coats Suits Blouses
Wraps Sport Clothes Sweaters
and Exquisite Hats
 280 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON
Magnolia and Hyannis



THE HOUSE ON THE HILL

Betty Jeanne stared unhappily out of the window, across the intervening houses and trees, to the House on the Hill. Its gray walls loomed proudly into the late afternoon sky, its turrets gleamed in the sun-light. But Betty Jeanne, for once, saw it not. In her heart was bitterness, and on her face, a scowl. Betty Jeanne had a most distressing problem to settle. The problem was her room-mate.

Betty Jeanne had come away to school, three months ago, with the fullest intention of enjoying herself. Illusions were her specialty, and she had had plenty about boarding-school life. But dreams, like bubbles, have a habit of shattering with heart-breaking suddenness. Not that she didn't like school; she did; she loved it; but somehow, it was so different. Betty Jeanne herself did not know exactly why she felt so discouraged and disappointed, but the feeling was there. Mostly, perhaps, because of Margaret. Margaret was her room-mate.

When Betty Jeanne first saw her, she was delighted, but soon she found that life with Margaret was not all roses. Margaret was a born pessimist. Most of her days were spent in sulking and grumbling; and her matter-of-fact cheating made Betty Jeanne, who despised anything underhanded, positively wince.

Margaret, however, had her virtues. She was generous, to a fault; and there were times when she would show flashes of true affection and gratitude. But to Betty Jeanne, living with her was becoming, daily, more of a burden. To-day, an open break had come.

Betty Jeanne, exasperated by Margaret's

ceaseless grumbling, had retorted, disgustedly. It did not take long for them to start quarrelling; and Margaret, finally, had gone out, slamming the door angrily behind her. And now, Betty Jeanne felt like crying from sheer discouragement.

The door opened softly, and Bobby Winthrop came in. Bobby was the popular darling of the corridor; moreover, she was an old girl. The new girls considered these two assets, irresistible. Betty Jeanne thought that Bobby herself was irresistible. She jumped to her feet with a quick smile.

"Come and sit in the window, Bobby," she begged. "The sunset is going to be glorious."

Curled up on the window-seat, the two sat in silence, watching the sky. Finally Betty Jeanne burst forth.

"Complaining is Margaret's favorite indoor sport!" she exclaimed bitterly, and instantly was sorry she had spoken, it seemed so unfair to the absent girl. Bobby only smiled sympathetically, but soon she spoke. Her gaze was resting on the House on the Hill.

"I wonder if you have ever heard the old story about the House on the Hill," she said, and at Betty's eager, "No, what is it?" she went on, "I'll tell you about it, then."

Betty Jeanne lifted her eyes to the slim turrets of the House on the Hill, while Bobby's voice seemed to come from far away.

"Long, long ago, over in old England, there stood a castle on a hill. Its high walls were gray; from every corner, towers and turrets shot into the sky. The lord of the castle was a good man and brave, and his people were happy.

"But the world, at that time, was war-ridden; and year after year, when the spring came, a long line of knights rode down the highway, youthful knights in silver armor, their slender lances gleaming in the sun. And always their grave young eyes gazed ahead, in ardent search for truth. But as they searched, they cheered and helped the countryside by little, thoughtful deeds of kindness.

"Year after year, there was always a new, silver-gleaming line; always new young knights rode forth, in their never-ending search. And when the dreary winters came, before glowing fires in the dim old halls, the wanderers, home again, told tales of adventure and wonder that held their listeners spellbound. It was a life of romance, in those days.

"Many, many years after this, a little son of the castle was born. The proud blood of the young knights was his heritage; but he never ran on the wide highway, or played beneath its shadowing oaks. From childhood he had been crippled. He used to lie by the side of the high, narrow window and gaze at the road, while his old nurse told him stories that her grandmother had told her; stories of the strange quests of the knights, of long winter evenings by the fireside, when the old knights told of their youth. And as he listened, the little cripple saw the winding lane of shimmering spears, the youthful knights, and the boyish faces beneath the stern helmets.

"As the little boy grew older, he longed, more and more, to be able to do deeds such as these. But being a cripple, he must be content to lie helpless, and to dream his adventures.

"When he grew older, he crossed the ocean and came here to live. But he loved the old castle with its tales of glory so well that he built this House on the Hill like it. And when his two sons were small, he told them the old, old stories.

"The cripple died when he was an old man, and the House on the Hill and its stories belonged to his eldest son.

"But in those times, too, there was strife; and a feud arose between the two sons, who

loved each other dearly, and one of their neighbors.

"One day, the younger son was brought home—dead. Their enemy-neighbor had shot him in a quarrel. All night long, the living son sat by the side of his younger brother and fought a great fight, because it was in his heart to kill his neighbor. At dawn he rose, white with rage and suffering, and took his gun. But as he stepped outside the door, down the wide driveway, rode a shadowy file of knights. The whole world was utterly silent, but the wind blew back the long, fair hair of the riders, and the first rays of the sun glanced on their spears.

"As the brother watched, he remembered the tales his father had told him; and with bowed head he laid down his gun. Thus did the feud end between the two families, and peace came. They say, that when a son of the House on the Hill thinks to do a great wrong, the ghost-file of young knights marches out of the dawn and prevents him."

Bobby's voice trailed away into silence. The western sky was a sea of red-gold; against it, the House on the Hill was sharply silhouetted. Through the trees came a gleam, as if from a shining lance.

Betty Jeanne threw her arms impulsively around Bobby.

"Thank you, dear, so much," she whispered, and Bobby knew what she meant.

After dinner, Margaret came in again. She did not speak to Betty Jeanne; but when she had banged around in the closet for some time, Betty Jeanne was forced to speak.

"Is there anything I can help you with, Margaret?"

"No," Margaret replied, coldly, "Only I'm going in town to-night, and I haven't a thing to wear."

Before Betty Jeanne's eyes rushed visions—silvered knights—gleaming spears—"but as they searched . . . by little, thoughtful deeds of kindness."

"Would you like to wear my orange crepe?" she offered meekly. "It would look lovely with your dark hair."

"Betty Jeanne! You darling!" Margaret was upon her like a whirlwind. "Could I? And after the way I acted!"

In Betty Jeanne's eyes was a vision of herself, clad in silver armor, sitting as straight on her horse as the long lance she carried. And Betty Jeanne rather liked that vision.

Dorothy Schumaker.

JUST GIRL

Betty believed in dates, careers, jazz, and clothes. She had a good voice and belonged to the Glee Club. She liked music, dreamed about studying abroad, and after that—

She was rather vague as to what would happen after her years of study abroad. She saw herself in a Parisian gown, singing in a crowded concert hall. The audience applauded wildly, pelting her with flowers. Dates were eagerly sought by royalty and brother artists. She imagined herself, a vivid part of the night life of gay Paris, being seen on the beach at Deauville and other places—and so on indefinitely. At present her ideas of just what a celebrated singer "did abroad," were extremely limited.

It was usually at this point in her plans that she had to stop and dress as Jim was coming at eight. Jim was it, you see. She and Jim might even be engaged, if it were not for the fact that he was emphatically opposed to Parisian gowns and crowds, greatly preferring a bungalow apron and nobody at all besides themselves.

Usually they skated, danced, or went to the movies, without broaching this dangerous subject. But, if on the screen or stage, they saw a girl of the clinging vine type, Jim always expressed his admiration, seeming unable to keep it to himself. Sometimes Betty only laughed; sometimes she informed him, rather pityingly, that, "Men always fell for that baby doll type."

"She hasn't even sawdust inside her head, as most dolls have," she remarked scathingly on one occasion.

"She hasn't?" grunted her escort bitterly.

"Maybe not, but she knows enough to be a girl and not a hybrid animal that's neither a girl nor a boy."

"Many thanks for the kind words," retorted Betty. "But you know this is the twentieth century and women can take care of themselves if they are 'hybrid animals'."

"Yeah. Girls make themselves cheap, 'The Kind of a Girl a Man Forgets'." Jim was lazily cynical.

"All you men want is a 'yes' man. You read of them in the movie magazines. Their job is to keep the director calmed down, to agree with everything he says. That's what you want for a wife." Betty finished recklessly.

Jim answered quickly, "No, that's not the kind of a wife I want; but I could tell you what kind I do want. I want—"

"All right. Tell me some other time," hastily interposed Betty.

Though, arguing, they often became peeved at each other, they continued to go around together. Betty sometimes thought, "I could be awfully mad at him—only—somehow—well, we've always known each other"—she would trail off indistinctly.

Then they both went away to college. They did not see each other for a long time; and Betty, sometimes, complained of being homesick.

Jim called at the college; and after going through the proverbial red tape, they finally came face to face again. Jim was different, somehow.

After a desperate silence, he said, "I-er-suppose you-er-you belong to the Glee Club? You still sing, don't you?"

Betty plunged in. "Why-er-no, I haven't been able to make the Glee Club here. They have so much better voices in this club than in the one at High School. My, how you have changed, Jim! I'd hardly know you."

"You've changed yourself. Glad to hear you're not so frantic about music." Jim began to warm up.

"Are you? One always gets discouraged, you know. I'm studying music here. But this

teacher does not give me much encouragement." Betty was feeling much more at home now.

"Oh!" An impressive silence, then, "Got a date on this Saturday?" Jim was elaborately casual.

"N-no. Nothing serious. Were you thinking—?"

"I was not. Rarely do, in fact. Let's go in to dinner and dance. Think you can get out?"

"Oh, yes, I guess so. Mother's letter, you know, said I could go with you." Betty was duly indifferent.

It was some time later that she wrote to a girl friend at home:

Dear Jeanne:—I've such a lot to tell you, I don't know where to begin. I think I'll give you the bitter first, and then the sweet "to take the taste out".

The voice teacher here had the nerve to tell me that she would advise me not to take up music professionally. She says I'm not wrapped up in it enough! I like that! She says I have a nice voice to amuse myself with or to entertain my friends, but not a professional voice.

I think it's likely you can guess what the sweet news is. Jim and I went in town one Saturday. I wore a bouffant skirt and accessories. Jim was delighted. He sent out for flowers, a beautiful corsage. But there was nothing to keep them on with, so Jim gave me his "frat" pin. That seemed to hold them very well. Break it to Mother gently. She didn't want me to become engaged until I was through college.

Your "fluttery" friend,

Betty.

Muriel Tompkins.

ON READING "THE ISLAND PHARISEES"

By JOHN GALSWORTHY

John Galsworthy does not fear to stand alone with the courage of his convictions, and do his mightiest to tear down the old social standards of living in England. He caricatures

and ridicules class distinction, but he does not do this altogether unpleasantly; he rather casts a light on some subject which nine out of ten of us overlook or accept as inevitable. He upholds individuality, even to the extreme, and his sentiments are obviously with the radical whom he seems to use as a model.

Galsworthy thoroughly dislikes the character who nonchalantly treads in the footsteps of his predecessor, and accepts unquestioningly the old laws and traditions, as, "Whatever is, is right". He admires the one who strays away and finds new life and new ideas, ignoring the wisdom which has been built up by experience for thousands of years.

In "The Island Pharisees," we find the life of Shelton, the hero, completely changed by his acquaintance with the radical, Louis Ferrand; he becomes disillusioned in every phase of life; he sees everything through new eyes, and finds the world a most unpleasant place in which to live. He is not understood but sadly misinterpreted, and his life becomes most unhappy. We cannot think of this character as human, as one that we would be likely to meet; we feel that Shelton is simply created by Galsworthy to illustrate the point that he is trying to make clear. In fact, all the characters are unreal; but each is well and artistically defined as a type,—the wanderer, the radical, the slave to convention.

Galsworthy is a great thinker: he weighs a subject carefully, regards it from all points of view, but his opinion, once decided, we feel is unflinching. His plays, as his books, deal largely with one subject, the hypocrisy of the different classes of society. In his contempt for the "content with sameness", we find his philosophy a bit dangerous, for he does not fear nor hesitate to destroy the balance and control which have been acquired by generations of experience.

Nevertheless, I believe Galsworthy is one of our greatest writers, for he forces us to reflect on the problems he presents.

Mary Ehrhart.



ARE YOU A GOOD SPORT?

Do you play the game, the game of life, for personal glory or for the game itself? The code of a good sport has nine points:

1. Thou shalt not quit!

Your lessons may be hard, may seem almost impossible. Keep on, plug away till you get them. No one likes a quitter. You may not have as brilliant recitations as your next door neighbor, but you did your best. You were no quitter.

2. Thou shalt not alibi!

Excuses, excuses! Who cares why? You hire a cook for the purpose of preparing your meals. Do you care why the meat came late, because the stove was broken, the salt spilled? You want your food. You can't eat excuses.

3. Thou shalt not ask odds thou art unwilling to give!

Will you take the up-hill side, part of the time? Will you let the sun beat in your face, half the game; or do you ask to play in the shade all the time?

4. Thou shalt not take unfair advantage!

If you know your opponent's weakness, don't take an unfair advantage of him. Treat him as you'd want him to treat you, were the circumstances reversed.

5. Thou shalt be ready to give thy opponent the shade!

Offer him the best side, anyway. He's fair and will not keep it all the time. Show you think of him some of the time and not eternally of yourself. You are willing to play fair.

6. Thou shalt not gloat over winnings!

You've beaten in your game today. Can't

you afford to be charitable to the other fellow? Didn't he play his hardest, didn't he want to win? Help him to forget his discouragements, to work harder, and perhaps he, too, may be a winner tomorrow.

7. Thou shalt not be a poor loser!

Don't whine if you've lost. It was a fair game and the best man won. You can't always be a winner. There are ups and downs to all games. Take your knocks with your head up.

8. Remember—the game is the thing and he who thinks otherwise is no true sportsman.

9. Honor the game thou playest, for he who plays hard and straight, wins, even when he loses!

Get into the game; and play with the Golden Rule your motto. You'll get the best out of it and be a winner at the end of the race. Show your sportsmanship in your work and play. Come on! Be a good sport, the world needs such.

HEARTS TRUMPS

A familiar song runs, "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." February 14 is considered by most of us as the first day of spring, regardless of its seasonable suitability. We become burdened with our hearts and long to lay them at the feet of our idols. The mail boxes are flooded with anonymous declarations of lost hearts, ranging all the way from violent red sentiments to pale, but still passionate, pink. We are not all sincere in this matter, for it is a case of "let not thy right hand know what thy left hand doeth." While we present our hearts with impassioned

verses in one hand, we are also handing out a papier-maché imitation in the other. The great difficulty often, even for the donor, is to determine which is the real and which merely the well-intentioned dummy. Lasell is the one Valentine to whom we all tender our hearts and affections; but each of us has at least one other, perhaps more. Though Valentine's Day may be nothing more than a jolly day of conventional fun, it can be an excellent time to consider seriously another side of the heart. I allude to the threadbare, but still vital, topic of friends. Take stock of your friends, appreciate them, give them a warm corner of your heart, resolve to be a friend to them, the kind of friend you would like to have when you are in a tight place. Reams and reams of poetry have been written on friendship and doubtless quite as much prose. We all have a pretty definite idea of what the word implies. So here's to Saint Valentine of bleeding hearts, but spare a few heart-beats for true friendship.

THE FALL

Is like a lovely dying thing,
That, with a smile
Of vivid lips, does fling
A challenge
Flashing to the old gray world.
Wild with defiance,
To the tragic last,
She sings
And dances in a giddy whirl,
And dies
In glory, 'neath the Northern Blast.
Sylvia Starr.

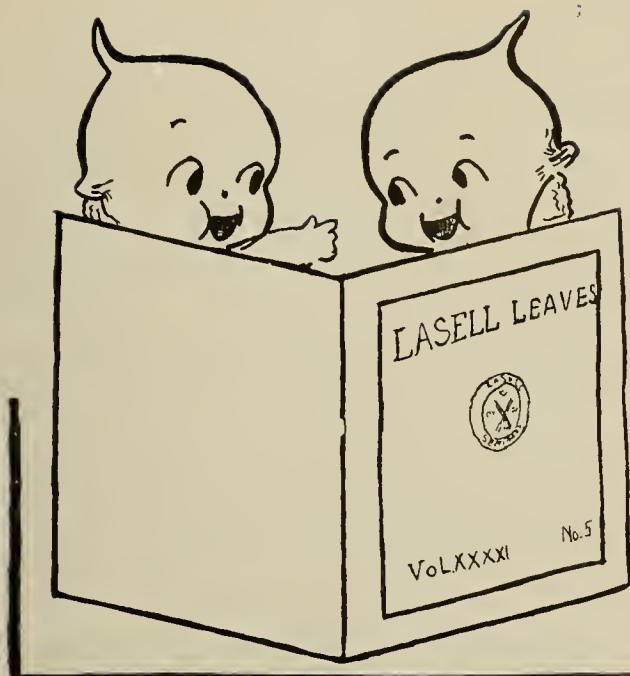
MY VALENTINE

To-day an old sweetheart of mine
Is my most precious Valentine:
My best and oldest sweetheart, you
Are, Mother dear. So loyal and true,
And tender always; and your love,
I cherish over and above
Earth's fairest gifts. You've made of me,
All that I am, and hope to be,
Mother o' mine,
My Valentine.

Buff.



THE "LEAVES" STAFF



LOCALS



3

The two stories published in this issue of the LEAVES were among those submitted in the LEAVES Short Story Contest.

After months of waiting, final classifications made their appearance. A few of us were lifted to glory.

Helen Hanson, the former Vice-President of the Sophomore class, Marion Simonds, Barbara Cushing, Helen Landon, and Muriel Tompkins made Junior. At a recent election of the Sophomore class, Helen MacIntyre was elected Vice-President. Betty Saxton was made a Sophomore, and she is taking Barbara Cushing's place as Sophomore Song-leader. We congratulate them all.

Dec. 17, 1923. One of the most interesting events, at the close of the old year, was the presentation of three one-act plays by the Lasell Dramatic Club. The exceptionally fine work of this first performance does great credit both to Miss Francois and to her pupils. The program was as follows:

ACT II. OF "THE BIRD'S CHRISTMAS CAROL"

Kate Douglas Wiggin

Time: Christmas Morning

CAST:

Mrs. Ruggles
Sarah Maud
Clement
Cornelius
Peter
Kitty
Peoria
Larry

Helen Black
Julia Larrabee
Marjorie Hitchins
Pauline Gagne
Gertrude Wragg
Helen Strifert
Sylvia Parker
Leonore Belber

Uncle Jack
Elfrida

"HEARTS TO MEND"

Time: Supper Time

CAST:

Pierrot
Pierrette

Tins-to-Mend Man

Marguerite Virkler
Ruth Martin

Harry A. Overstreet

Margaret Bunnell
Sarah Barnum
Phyllis Hessin

"MANSIONS"

Time: Yesterday

CAST:

Harriet Wilde
Lydia Wilde (her niece)
Joe Wilde (her nephew)

Katherine Kelley
Virginia Brunner
Marion Miles

Shortly after our return from the Christmas vacation, the following permanent officers for the Student Council were elected to serve with Edith Clendenin, the President:

Gardner—Helen Perry.

Carpenter—Elizabeth Frick, Dorothy Barnard.

Hawthorne—Katherine Knox.

Clark—Ruth Stoneman.

Bragdon—Katherine Beecher, Helen Black.

Woodland—Virginia Brunner, Lucille Hopkins, Sarah Barnum.

Bancroft—Katherine Kelley.

Our Friday afternoon lecture, January 11, by Mrs. Elsie Powers was an extremely interesting one on the "Mission Plays of California". Her talk was accompanied by beautiful colored slides of various sections of California. The lovely old missions which have stood for years and are peculiar to California were her

main theme. The time went all too quickly before she had the opportunity of portraying the characteristics of the actors in the Mission Plays.

January 18—One of the most interesting lectures of the year was given by Miss Elizabeth Hasanovitz. Her appeal to us was closer because of our friendship with her sister, Sonia.

Miss Hasanovitz told us, in detail, the circumstances of her own life; of her trip to America and her return to Russia; of her rescue of her family under difficulties that would have daunted the bravest man; and of how her courage was finally rewarded when her whole family arrived, safe and free, in the United States.

We learned a little history of Russia,—that the first inhabitants of southern Russia were tribes who subsisted mainly on prey. From these crude people, civilization sprang up, and with that came Christianity. The ruler decreed that every person not believing in the Christian faith should be driven into the water; in that way he was assured of the spread of the religion; and with this new faith, came culture. Petrograd, the town of Peter, has been, from then until the present time, called the Gate to Civilization.

When we hear how difficult and almost impossible it is for the average Russian to get an education, it surely makes us appreciate the educational advantages of our country. Miss Hasanovitz said that after the revolution and war in 1919 schools sprang up, which people of sixty-five eagerly attended. The great famine of 1920 and 1921 closed many of these schools; but, as soon as possible, an agreement was made by which 30 percent of the taxes paid by the peasants should go toward keeping the schools open. In other respects, however, the peasant still clings to his old customs. Out of the three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, they have fifty-two holidays and one hundred and eight Saint days. They are content, however, just to be left alone, to be allowed to relax, and to look at the stars by night, which still remain to them a romance and mystery.

A very clever comparison was made between the Russian peasant and a big bear, just coming out from the dark, not understanding the world, but wanting to be worthy and equal. They are anxious for peace and desire to follow the simple teaching of Christ. Although there is still strife in Russia, and governments come and go, yet the peasant still survives and his one aim is to establish universal love and brotherhood.

Some mud plates made in 1868, candle sticks, rugs, shawls, and other beautiful pieces of hand work from Russia were displayed and explained to us by Miss Hasanovitz.

January 18, Woodland Park opened its doors for the Christian Endeavor meeting, which was lead by Helen Hanson. Her message to us was, not only to have friends, but to be a friend to others. To be kind-hearted, trustworthy, true and faithful; to overlook one's faults and let his good points offset his bad ones, are a few of the splendid characteristics for good friendship.

January 20, our Vesper service was lead by the Reverend Dr. Ashley D. Leavitt, whose subject was "The Builders."

He compared man to the builder, and showed how the foundation must be made of character, love, ambition, and honesty, on the sites of truth, decency, courtesy, and Christian ideals. Any one that is a citizen of a country and a member of a community can be a builder. When sorrows come to us and our life is not as smooth as we would like to have it, we must not think that we are being punished for some misdoing and that our house is shaken on its foundations; often the storms are only tests of character, and we must be as rocks and not let our trust be shaken or be cast down.

January 22, 1924, the Cercle Français entertained the third year French class at dinner, in the parlors of the Main Building. Eva May Mortimer was elected as vice-president to succeed Marie Boucher.

January 25, through the courtesy of Le Cercle Français, we had Mr. Harold Vinal at Lecture. From his own collection of poems, he

read, among others, "She Sews", "Manor House", "Chestnut Street, Boston", "The Ghost Walk", and "Exiled". Especially impressive were his poems of the sea.

January 25, the President of the Junior class, Jessie Matteson, spoke to us at Christian Endeavor on the subject of friendship, enumerating three kinds of friends; those whom we can help, those who can help us, and those who reciprocate. To have friends one must have sterling qualities and a good, honest character. The meeting was closed by the reading of one of Edgar Guest's poems and a song by Miriam Smith.

January 27, Mr. Harold Schwab, one of Mr. Dunham's pupils, was with us at Vespers, Sunday afternoon. Mr. Schwab was graduated from the Boston Conservatory, two years ago, and is an especially brilliant organist. His interpretations were most interesting. His last selection was the first movement of a Sonata composed by Mr. Dunham.

February 1, we were most fortunate in having for our Friday Lecture, Mrs. Lucia Ames Mead. Her message to us was of world affairs. In regard to Ex-President Wilson, she brought out, that although he failed in what he attempted, and although he was not a real politician, he was a great statesman, with a single purpose and a noble one. Through his efforts, the world is bound together to-day as never before. Mrs. Mead spoke briefly regarding the League of Nations. A comparison was made regarding the trouble and confusion that was a result of the League of Nations getting started and of our States adopting the Constitution. The Court of the League has accomplished wonders in helping nations to keep their word in international affairs; and as once in every nine years each nation sends a representative and the judges are elected, it is a most democratic proceeding. Mrs. Mead predicted that another war will soon be upon us, as everywhere people are getting ready for one. Although every one becomes nobler through struggle, yet this does not justify war.

February 1, "Loyalty" was the subject of Catherine Lalley's address at Christian En-

deavor. She defined loyalty as a power within us, that every one feels. Devotion, faithfulness, sincerity, fidelity and homage, all go to make up this one word, loyalty. We must be loyal to our parents, our friends, our school and ourselves. The service was closed by singing the Alma Mater of Lasell.

February 3, Dr. E. P. Drew, one of our own local pastors, lead us in our Vesper service. His subject was "Time", a most valuable asset in our lives. His talk was splendidly inspiring.

February 8, Martha Fish conducted Christian Endeavor, and chose as the topic of discussion, the difference between being genuine and superficial. She compared life to a crown of precious jewels; the best and choicest stones are in the front of the crown, and the smaller and less valuable ones in the background; in life the genuine should stand out, and the superficial should take a part in the obscure background. Her closing verse was from Shakespeare:

"To thine own self be true,

And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

A closing selection was beautifully sung by Beth Nowell.

February 8, Mrs. Lucia Ames Mead completed her series of lectures to us. She told us that the winner of the Bok prize, Dr. Charles Lenamore, an M. I. T. student of some years ago, was an earnest student of the League and most desirous that the United States join the League.

She answered several questions that the girls had written out and passed to her, regarding disarmament, suffrage, Mussolini's work in Italy, and other topics.

Then she told us a little about the situation in Europe, how the Labor party is coming into power in England, and is composed of practical idealists, with theories of peace obtained by peaceful means. This new Labor party aims to aid those out of work and to bring France and Great Britain together again.

Although Germany surrendered to President Wilson's fourteen points and agreed to pay reparation, she did not know exactly what she

was signing until May, 1921. Meanwhile a reparation committee had been busy and decided that she should pay seventy-three billion gold dollars. When the United States went into the World War, her Civil War debts were unpaid; and when Great Britain went into the World War, her Napoleonic war debts were unpaid. Is not Germany also entitled to a reasonable extension of time for payment?

The Carnival! One long evening of enjoyment by the Seniors, Saturday, February 9th. The sleds and toboggans were in constant demand, for the coasting was perfect. The warm gym was an inviting refuge for those who had had enough of the cold and were ready to eat and to dance. Hot dogs, rolls, pickles, doughnuts and coffee surely tasted good. The 1924 Carnival was a huge success!

On Friday evening, the eighth of February, the Studio Club had an enjoyable sleigh ride to Wellesley. We left after lecture, stopped at the Blue Dragon Tea Room for a delicious supper and returned at ten o'clock.

The Studio Club celebrated St. Valentine's Day by having their dinner sent up to the studio. Hearts, Cupids and arrows abounded, and the interchanging of valentines made the evening a success.

Plans for Lasell's annual Easter Tour to Washington are "on". Miss Potter and the girls expect to leave Lasell, March 28, returning April 4. Old girls and their friends are cordially invited to join the party anywhere along the journey.

Lasell is also planning a fascinating European Trip for this summer. Particulars will be given in a later issue of the LEAVES.

THE PROGRESSIVE DINNER

"A cold wind, snow flurries, and no change in temperature," was the weather-man's decree for the evening of Saturday, January 26th, 1924. But weather matters not to Lasell girls, when food is in view; so five o'clock found the four Senior houses opening their doors (not literally) to the school. Clark began the pro-

cession with its soup and little whistles marked with the well-known '24. From there we went to Gardner, where we had divine chicken salad and potato chips, both dear to our hearts. At Carpenter we found ice-cream and cookies; and Hawthorne, with its steaming coffee, was a welcome place after the cold. So with our tickets, marked with the check of each house (try and get away with anything) we went to Main. Here our energetic Seniors were selling fudge. We knew we were going to have fudge. We had smelled it deliciously all Friday, and we were ready to eat it. No one can say that the Seniors don't do things right; we had a gorgeous "show" besides our dinner.

Carpenter was first and with Miss Dudley as interpreter, the act began. Ruth Johnson, as the dreaming old gentleman in his library, had a book review: Huckleberry Finn, the Little Minister, Vanity Fair, Lord Fauntleroy, Bab the Sub-deb, and many others trooped in. We liked it all, and we liked it the more because they themselves had a good time doing it.

Hawthorne came next and who of us can say that we have never been to a movie where some harassed mamma with two squirming youngsters has not been noticeably present. K. Knox looked as annoyed and as patiently resigned as we have seen many other mammas look; Doris Woodruff and Helen Terry had no trouble in showing us what nuisances children can be. Billie Chase was the old man, who is invariably there, reading aloud the sub-titles. And Miriam Ellsworth was the cold, proud lady, who refuses to lend a sympathetic ear to the old man's enthusiasm. This was followed by a "Romantic Tragedy". The cast all died and with such beautiful groans that we felt proud to know such actors.

Clark furnished the theatrical part of the evening. Matilda Daugherty, a good-looking gentleman in bath-robe and with the proverbial pipe, fell asleep in an armchair, after he had been entertaining himself with love letters beginning in the year one of his life. Ruth Stoneman, his winsome grammar school playmate, with long curls, school books and apple; Betty

Barden, a typical goloshed flapper; Alice Wry, sweet, simple and girlish; Bobby Niday, an intellectual, begoggled young woman; and the gorgeous vampire, Toots Ehrhart, came back to haunt his dreams. But to the grand chorus and dance of "Good-bye Girls", he dismissed them all; the only one remaining was the sweet, white-robed bride, who, in everyday life, is Elsie Terhune.

And then we danced, and danced, and danced some more. But all good things must end, and we had to go home, to bed, even though we had been out to dinner and to the theater.

ATHLETIC NOTES

Our team went to Boston, January 16, to play the Posse girls at basket-ball. Our girls made a very good showing for the first game. It ended with a score of 66-6 in favor of Posse.

The first of a series of three games between Juniors and Seniors was played Tuesday, Jan-

uary 24, in our gym. The class spirit shown was very noticeable and we hope that it will continue in the other games. The Seniors won by a score of 23-9.

January 31 the faculty challenged the Lasell Varsity. The game was enjoyed by many spectators. The Varsity won, although the faculty put up a good battle.

The line-up was as follows:

<i>Faculty</i>	<i>Varsity</i>
L. F.—Miss Lane.....		M. Greenough—L. F.
R. F.—Miss Fenno.....		L. McGee—R. F.
		C. Chamberlain
L. G.—Miss Shapleigh.....		D. Redman—L. G.
R. G.—Miss Harrison.....		S. Barnum—R. G.
S. C.—Miss Farrar.....		E. Robbins—S. C.
		B. Cushing
C.— L. Robson.....		E. Clendenin—C.
		Referee—Fran Badger.

Edith Clendenin has recently been elected Captain of our Varsity team, and Lydia Parry, Manager.



A BASKET BALL GAME

WHITE MOUNTAIN TRIP

Friday morning, February 15, found a group of sixty-five under the chaperonage of Mrs. Saunders and Senora Orozco, starting off for the White Mountains.

At the North Station several girls from the Chamberlayne School joined the party, increasing our number to seventy-five. Daddy and Mrs. Bassett boarded the train at Haverhill and after our welcoming song, he renewed acquaintance with the old girls; and it did not take long for the new girls to become acquainted with him.

Upon reaching Intervale we found a large sleigh waiting to take us to the hotel. Then there was a mad rush for the rooms where knickers and the rest of the outfit were donned. Skiing and tobogganing followed and though many a bump was received no one seemed to care. We were very sorry that soon after our arrival, Irene Higgins was injured skiing, but we must compliment her on her wonderful pluck and good sportsmanship.

The sound of sleigh-bells was heard coming from the direction of the barn, and every one rushed out, ready to go trailing. This was the most fun of all, even though we did get thrown off the toboggans and ducked in the snow several times.

We certainly cannot forget our sleigh ride to Jackson in the clear, frosty air, with appetites unusually keen when we returned.

Saturday night the large sleighs were taken out again; and we all enjoyed a lovely moonlight ride to North Conway, where we attended the movies. "Pep" was right at home at the piano. There was much applause when we recognized the first picture on the screen as that of Dr. Winslow.

Sunday we went on a trip to Mt. Surprise on snowshoes. Never have we seen such a beautiful sight as the wonderful view of the Presidential Range from the top of this mountain. That afternoon we all had a group picture taken, and all the small cameras were brought out for snapshots. In the evening we stopped in the midst of our gaiety and gath-

ered in the parlor for a short Vesper service.

It was certainly a sleepy looking crowd that crawled out at five-thirty Monday morning, to start back to Auburndale; but every one voted it a wonderful week-end and all are ready to go again next year.

THE SOPHOMORE-SENIOR PARTY

Who doesn't like parties? And this one, on February 9th, was a particularly nice one. In the first place, the Woodland dining-room looked gorgeous, with its two banners hung at the end of the room—the glorious black and white and a gorgeous green and white. Long streamers of crepe paper formed a canopy, and around the door and over the banners, were clusters of green and black and white balloons. And the music! A really orchestra of three *gentlemen!* We had littley dance orders, green and white candies, and fluffy little paper crackers to tie to our wrists, with a surprise in each one. Some one said that serpentine is the climax to every successful party. We had lots of it! It gives such an air of joyous revelry. Later in the evening the Sophomores served sandwiches and ice cream.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Towne and Miss Potter chaperoned us. We danced till the dizzy hour of half past ten, and when lights were dimmed and the farewell songs were sung, we all decided that it had been an extra divine party and that we loved our Sophomores a lot.

HONOR CREDITS

Congratulations! Well deserved for those among us who have distinguished themselves by receiving honor credits and honorable mention at the end of this first term.

The following names appear upon the Honor Roll:

Jocelyn Tong,	Three Honor Credits
Leonore Belber,	Three Honor Credits
Isabel Varney,	Two Honor Credits
Pauline Gagne,	Two Honor Credits
Juliet Warren,	Two Honor Credits

HONORABLE MENTION

Recommended in Nine Points

Barbara Cushing

Hazel Small

Gertrude Kendall

Eight Points

Sarah Barnum

Seven Points

Victoria Jackson

Elizabeth Frick

Sylvia Starr

Blanche Avery

Eighty-three names handed in as recommended in some subjects.

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

The Christmas Holidays were rather jolly at Woodland Park. Fine Christmas trees were loaded with gifts for good and happy children on Christmas morning. Lucy Benejam and Gwendolyn McDonald were here during the holidays and welcomed the girls back on January 7th.

We welcome four new girls to our day-school department:

Edith and Helena Follett, of Auburndale.

Nancy Glaser, of Chestnut Hill.

Sue Mauldin, of Chestnut Hill.

January 11. Many of our girls attended the afternoon lecture at Lasell and enjoyed hearing about the beautiful old California Missions.

January 16. Accompanied by Miss Strang, the Junior High girls "hiked" to Newton Lower Falls. Weren't those "hot dogs" good!

January 19. Mrs. Johnson of New Britain, Conn., spent the day with her niece, Marion Walter. Mrs. Johnson is an old Lasell girl, Aleda Walter, (1900-1901) and was glad to see her old school again. She called on Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and visited Bragdon Hall and Carpenter Hall. Mrs. Johnson was delighted to find her former English teacher, Miss Witherbee, at Bragdon. Mrs. Johnson has promised all her nieces to Woodland Park and Lasell.

January 26. Mr. and Mrs. Perley Lawrence visited their daughters, Hazel and Maxine.

January 23 and 24 were gala days, safe and good skating. Our teachers left all other engagements to take the girls to Ware's Cove, down the river. On the second day, Mrs. Towle, visiting her daughter Mona, went to the Cove, and gave the girls an exhibition of very fine skating.

January 23. Victoria Jackson (W. P. '23), Marjorie Winslow, Gwendolyn McDonald, and Katherine Braithwaite were on the Musical Program at a "Tea" at Mrs. Braithwaite's.

January 24. We do not like to have Dr. and Mrs. Winslow go away; but we do like one of the results of their going, a visit from Priscilla Winslow. Priscilla spent January 24-26 at Woodland Park. Mrs. Rowbotham of New Orleans was the guest at dinner of her daughter, Ruth.

Mrs. McDonald entertained the resident Lasell and Woodland teachers at "Junior House".

January 25. The Woodland Park girls were delighted to hear Mr. Harold Vinol read some of his poems at Bragdon Hall.

January 26. Mrs. McDonald, Miss Elderkin, and Miss Strang attended the Private Schools Association at the Brimmer School in Boston. The speaker was Miss Helen Parkhurst, who spoke at length on her Dalton Laboratory Plans.

January 28. Our pianoforte students attended The Young People's Symphony Concert in Symphony Hall, Boston. Mrs. Goodrich had explained the Symphony and other numbers of the program to our girls on the previous day, playing the themes and familiarizing them with the whole program.

February 2. The Geography classes of the 6th, 7th, and 8th Grades heard Mr. Burton Holmes give his lecture on "Switzerland" at Symphony Hall in Boston. The younger girls are very grateful to Mrs. Driscoll, who offers her car and chauffeur for so many of our concert trips.

One of our small girls listened to the reading of some "free verse." "What is it?" she inquired. "It cannot be poetry, for it does not rhyme; and it stops in the middle."

THE ENDOWMENT FUND

Below is the list of those who have already contributed to the Endowment Fund of the Seminary either by special gifts or through pledges. Each year we hope to add to our list, believing that in this way we shall eventually have a large number of contributors—some of whom may later be glad to make special gifts either by will or otherwise. A pledge card is enclosed for your convenience if you have not yet subscribed and desire to do so at this time.

We appreciate very greatly the help of those who have started our Lasell Endowment Fund, and we know that there are many more who will gladly join in this work of service to future Lasell students, when it comes to their attention at a favorable time.

The amount asked of each is only five dollars yearly because we hope for a *large number* of contributors, and it is understood, of course, that any one who pledges and later finds it necessary to withdraw is quite at liberty to do so. Aiding worthy students is a splendid investment and we have many more calls than we can meet. For the most part our fund is used to help students who are willing to serve as waitresses or office helpers in order to earn a part of their own way, and who without this aid could not have the advantage of training at Lasell.

 ENDOWMENT AND SCHOLARSHIP FUNDS

Jeremiah Clark	\$1,000.00
Class of 1857	5,010.00
1861	100.00
1863	200.00
1867	8,800.00
1880	10.00
1883	60.00
1893	5.00
1894	119.00
1897	85.00
1898	15.00
1899	20.00
1902	10.00
1903	10.00
1905	5.00

Class of 1906	\$5.00
1907	5.00
1908	205.00
1909	10.00
1910	50.00
1911	45.00
1912	65.00
1914	93.00
1915	5.00
1916	15.00
1917	5.00
1918	55.00
1919	15.00
1920	5.00
1921	343.00
1922	2,270.00
1923	2,070.00
Student's Aid General	160.09
Student's Aid Lasell	50.00
B. C. Martin	25.00
G. M. Winslow	5,240.00
Chicago Club	5.00
N. Y. Lasell Club	7.00
Omaha and Council Bluffs Club	125.00
	<hr/>
	\$26,322.09

 PLEDGES AND CONTRIBUTIONS FOR LASELL ENDOWMENT

Class of '57 Fund
Fannie Sykes Davis
Charlotte A. K. Bancroft
Class of '61 Fund
Caroline Hills Leeds
Class of '63 Fund
In Memory of Ida Capron Cook
Class of '67 Fund
Angeline C. Blaisdell
Class of '80 Fund
Lillie R. Potter
Class of '83 Fund
Cora Cogswell
Lillian M. Packard
Lydia Wadhams
Stella Wadhams
Annie Wallace
Lina Maynard Bramhall
Class of '93 Fund
Jessie Gaskill Wheelock

Class of '94 Fund

Jennie M. Rich
Harriet G. Scott

Class of '96 Fund

Josephine Chandler Pierce

Class of '97 Fund

Nora Burroughs Dillingham
Edith Howe Kip
Gertrude Taggart
And others

Class of '98 Fund

Emma Aull Duncan
Jane Myrick Gibbs
Clara Davis Lounsbury
Caroline Kendall Putnam

Class of '99 Fund

Evelyn Ebert Allen
Ethelyn Prentice Knight
Elise Scott Mackintosh
Alice Jenckes Wilson

Class of '02 Fund

Annie Mae Pinkham Allyn
Cornelia Douglass Houser
Edith McClure Patterson
Clara McLean Rowley

Class of '03 Fund

Bertha Hayden King
Mary Goodwin Olmstead

Class of '05 Fund

Ida R. Jones

Class of '06 Fund

Maude Simes Harding
Helen Carter Marcy

Class of '07 Fund

Clara Nims

Class of '08 Fund

Lela H. Goodall
Louise W. Morrell
In Memory of Madeline Lovitt

Class of '09 Fund

Louise Funkhouser Colegrove
Florence Swartwout Thomassen

Class of '10 Fund

Mildred Goodall Campbell

Class of '11 Fund

Margaret Jones Clemen
Gladys Lawton
Mary A. Ordway

Louise Mayer Scheim

Class of '12 Fund

Annie Merrill David
Esther Morey Hain

Florence Jones

Marion Joslin Oppenheimer

Class of '14 Fund

Mildred Hotchkiss Girvin
Dora E. Goodwillie

Class of '15 Fund

Susan E. Tiffany

Class of '16 Fund

Maude Hayden
Helen Merrill Strohecker

Class of '17 Fund

Jessie Shepherd

Class of '18 Fund

Lydia Adams
Dorothy C. Barnes
Helene Davenport Bowman

Cornelia Gaty

Barbara McLellan

Ruth Newcomb

Anita Hotchkiss Scott

Class of '19 Fund

Carolyn Kuhn Feffer

Ethel Ramage Fisk

Deborah Ingraham

Mercie Nichols

Class of '20 Fund

Muriel James Morrison

Class of '21 Fund

Helen L. Beede

Leonora Conklin

Marion Bodwell Leshner

Class of '22 Fund

Leilya K. Barkman

Iverna Birdsall

Cornelia Hemingway

Lucile Pfeifer

Mabel E. Rawlings

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hemingway

Class of '23 Fund

Elizabeth Buettner

Helen Buettner

Dorothy Chase

Carolyn S. Colton

Josephine Curry

Lucy Fuller
 Florence Gifford
 Ruth Hills
 Helen Hinshaw
 Ruth Hopkins
 Ida Markert
 Jeannette Merrick
 Elizabeth Mitchell
 Claire Parker
 Helen Phillips
 Louise Puckett
 Mercedes Rendell
 Ruth Throm Rogers
 Evelyn Shidler
 Florence Boehmcke Simes
 Adrienne Smith
 Winnifrede Stackpole
 Mary Eugenia Swift
 Jessie Watters
 Doris Wilde
 Benjamin F. Mitchell

General Endowment Fund
 Mabel Hamlin Barby
 Ruth Talcott Britton
 Bessie L. Comstock
 Laura R. Comstock
 Susan Hallock Couch
 Ethel Hook
 Julia Funkhouser Mellin
 Gertrude Gleason Shepard
 Ellery C. Wright
 Chicago Club Fund
 Bertha Hax Auld
 Guy M. Winslow Fund
 Mrs. G. M. Winslow
 Dr. G. M. Winslow

There are some Class and Memorial Funds of which we do not know the names of all the donors. Some student aid is also given by the income from the Caroline Carpenter Memorial Fund and from the treasury of the Alumnae Association.



GARDNER GROUP OF SENIORS

LASELL CLUB NOTES

THE MIDWINTER REUNION

It was a perfect day for our midwinter reunion held February 11, at the old school. One hundred and ten guests enjoyed Lasell's generous hospitality. Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Miss Potter, and our alumnae president, Evelyn Schmidt, were in the receiving line. The committee made the dining-room and reception-rooms bright with spring flowers.

At luncheon the Lasell Glee Club sang a delightful welcome to the "old girls" and several snappy, up-to-date school songs. Following the cordial word of greeting from our President, Miriam Nelson Flanders, '05, presented to the Seminary in the name of her class and in memory of her class mate, Martha Haskell Clark, a beautiful oil painting, a charming bit of the White Mountains, the inscription bearing this message: "To Lasell in loving memory of our friend and president, Martha Haskell Clark, 1885-1922, from the Class of 1905. 'Who has not loved a mountain,—he has not known a friend.'" M. H. C.

Mrs. Statira P. McDonald, Preceptress of the Woodland Park School, in a few words gave a happy hint as to the unique educational methods introduced by Mr. Towne, the Principal, and also referred to the rapid and gratifying growth of our junior school.

Dr. Winslow's word was just what the old girls liked most to hear, very personal messages from former students to their Principal. He also spoke of his encouragement over the steady growth of the Endowment Fund. At the urgent request of the committee the President gave a sketch of her personal experiences on the Labrador where she spent last summer as one of Dr. Grenfell's aides.

Dr. Winslow reminded the old girls that this is Dr. Bragdon's and Professor Hills' fiftieth anniversary and urged us all to return to the Seminary in June and join in some fine celebration befitting this year of jubilee. The Secretary was requested to send a word of loving greeting to Dr. and Mrs. Bragdon. Unfortu-

nately a delay in the mails brought Dr. Bragdon's message to the alumnae too late for the meeting, but we are delighted to send it to our old girls through the school paper.

MARY QUICK DEAN,
Secretary Pro Tem.

February 6, 1924.

Those present were: Lillian M. Packard '83, Delia Hancock Clegg 1866-7, Genevra Strong Harlow 1905-6, Winifred Smith Chambers 1905-6, Elizabeth Robinson Breed 1917-18, Jessie J. MacMillan '82, Carrie Warren Smith 1888-9, Clara Parker Colby '12, Hattie Greenleaf Smith 1887, Annie Judson Hannigan 1882-4, Georgia Duncan Seavey '02, Bessie Fuller Perry '02, Blanche C. Martin, Katherine Dearborn Wingate '16, Nell Woodward Collins '15, Gertrude Watson Linscott '99, Sophie Hall Wheeler 1896-8, Elisabeth Whitehead Batson 1896-7, Harriett G. Scott '94, Margaret Fuller Manchester '06, Helen Darling Tillinghast '05, Miriam Nelson Flanders '05, Evelyn C. Schmidt '14, Margaret Haskell, Mary Quick Dean '14, Emma J. Totten, Elsie Lloyd Doleman '14, Marietta Rose Green '86, Mary Merrill Savage 1881-3, Mildred Smith Leach '14, Barbara Vail Bosworth '05, Constance E. Blackstock '09, Gladness Blethen Daniels 1906-8, Barbara McLellan '18, Annie Dimond Day '18, Louise Woolley '23, Ruth Hopkins '23, Helen Hinshaw '23, Adrienne Smith '23, Elizabeth Neal '23, Louise Puckett '23, Frances Buchanan '22, Barbara Smith '22, Mabel Rutledge 1917-18, Adelyn Pearce 1917-18, Elizabeth Peirce Bittenbender 1904-6, Jane Ford Amesbury 1901-3, Mabelle H. Whitney '03, Dorothy I. Burnham '20, Mildred Freeman 1917-20, Alice Phillips Weeks '19, Muriel James Morrison '20, Harriette Case '22, Julia Rankin '20, Marguerite Hardy Chandler '20, Ruth Hayden '20, Elizabeth Linn Manness '13, Frances Harris Spear '16, Mabel Straker Kimball '16, Eleanor L. Knight '22, Ruth H. Ordway '21, Ethel B. Hook 1901-3, Sarah Hughes Forbes '03, Anna Andrews Barris 1901-2,

Mildred Strain Nutter '17, Marjorie Morrison Coburn '17, E. Gertrude Allen '17, Marian A. Brown '22, Ruth G. Spoffard 1919-20.

DR. BRAGDON'S LETTER

I don't quite see why you care to have a word from your old Principal when you have Dr. Winslow and Miss Potter to sing the glories of the present Lasell and its brilliant achievements of to-day! But I am glad to be remembered and given the opportunity to send my loving greetings to the faithful ones who are present at the Midwinter Reunion. I wish I could take you each by the hand and look into your eyes and bid you Godspeed!

Don't fail to find us if you ever come to this "Crown of the Valley"! A warm welcome awaits you!

Mame Seaman and Louise Whitney Weaver have just been here to consult about the Southern California Lasell Club Luncheon which occurs on March 11th, the second Tuesday in March, as decreed some years ago. Mame Seaman is President for 1924, and Louise is her crony. Two fine women they are, busy, capable, and useful. A pity they didn't graduate, for it would be to the credit of Lasell to number such women among its graduates. But they are the same as graduates to me, dear and sweet girls, as well as stunning women.

Another such is May Church Cottle, who called lately, bringing her daughter, Mrs. Wm. R. Gibbons, who is a credit to her mother, and the dear little daughter of Mrs. Gibbons whom one ached to cuddle and kiss. So May Church is a grandma already. How time goes!! Another day came Mrs. Leon E. Sandos, who was Nellie Briggs, and Mrs. A. V. D. Rousseau, who was Ellen Campbell, both faithful and worthy Lasellians.

It is a matter of pride to me that we have so many fine women among our former pupils!

Then another is Eula Lee, Mrs. R. D. Merrill, of Seattle, who was here for a little while (with her husband and two daughters) and was kind enough to call. Seattle is safe as long as Eula is there!

Ina Scott Bryant and Mr. Bryant, formerly of Amarillo, Texas, are now settled in their

house at 1801 Vista Street, Hollywood, California.

I hear that Gladys Lawton is in Pasadena, but she has not called yet.

C. C. BRAGDON.

THE PHILADELPHIA LASELL CLUB
LUNCHEON

At half-past twelve on January twenty-fifth, Lasell girls began gathering at the Bellevue-Stratford in Philadelphia for the Luncheon of the Philadelphia Lasell Club. This club was formed a year ago with Jennie Hamilton Eliason '04 President, Lois Brader Buchner '14 Vice-President, and Annie Merrill David '12 Secretary and Treasurer. Dr. and Mrs. Winslow were guests of the club at this, their second meeting. After an opportunity for greetings and reunions, a company of twenty-five sat down to a long table attractively decorated with greens, pink and white lilies, and freesia. A delicious luncheon was served amid lively conversation of old times and new. At the business meeting, the present officers were continued for another year. A constitution, presented by Dorothy Payne Whiteway '14, chairman of the committee on constitution, was adopted. Helen Leavitt Aiken was appointed chairman of a nominating committee. Mrs. Winslow was called upon to speak. She brought greetings from the school and told of some of the present day events. Dr. Winslow followed with an account of changes in the faculty and the present prosperous condition of the Seminary. Greetings were sent to Dr. Bragdon, and accompanied by Lois Brader Buchner at the piano, all rose and sang Alma Mater.

The following were present:

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Jennie Hamilton Eliason '04, Rebecca Eliason Vickers (1902-3), Grace Rowe Vail '05, Ruth Throm Rogers '23, Rosamond K. Kent (1918-20), Madeline Sheldon Herfurth '16, Eleanor L. McCarty '16, Dorothy Crane Crowe '16, Jessie C. Shepherd '17, Carleen Horne Brooke (1917-18), Edith Hobson Fricke '17, Elizabeth K. Carlile '17, Dorothy Payne Whiteway '14, Lois Brader Buchner '14, Una Wise Haas (1911-

13), Nina Dietz Harwood '11, Annie Merrill David '12, Rachel E. Chambers (1910-11), Jeanette Ritter Heller (1909-10), Elsie Leonard (1908-9), Ruth Balch Ott (1907-9), Helen Leavitt Aiken (1905-6), Anna G. Wood (1914-15), Marion Mann Miles '02, Katherine Mason Fernald '99.

THE NEW YORK LASELL CLUB LUNCHEON

The New York Lasell Club met at Hotel Pennsylvania on January 26th, the day following the Philadelphia Club Luncheon, and as usual, had a large and enthusiastic company present. There were Lasell graduates and students from thirty or more years ago to the youngest alumnae of the class of 1923, about seventy-five in all.

At the luncheon following the very social informal reception, the girls were seated at tables according to their years at school. At the table with the President, Mildred Hall Leber '12, were Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and sixteen of the students of the years from '88 to '99. At a table in the center of the room were fifteen of the girls of the last three years. They added much to the enjoyment and Lasell spirit of the occasion by singing Lasell songs between the courses. The girls of the years between were seated at round tables about the center table. The new officers elected were Carol Case Dennison '99 President, Mary Fenno Stirn '13 Vice-President, and Hannah Bingaman '14 Secretary and Treasurer. Dr. and Mrs. Winslow were each invited to speak, and the very successful 1924 reunion of the New York Lasell Club adjourned with the singing of Alma Mater.

The following were present:

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Violet Comley '22, Helen Moss '19, Virginia Walter '22, Arline Allsopp '23, Jeanette Merrick '23, Josephine Curry '23, Florence Boehmcke Simes '23, Mercedes Rendell '23, Thirza J. Abrams '21, Nell West '21, Dorothea L. Droege (1919-22), Grace Warner Strickland '21, Leonore F. Conklin '21, Marjorie Gifford Grimm '22, Cornelia M. Hemingway '22, Anna G. Wood

(1914-15), M. Hannah Bingaman '14, Susan Griggs Wilson (1881-4), Katharine Bingaman Heron '15, Dorothy E. Shank (Teacher), Charlotte Swartwout '14, Mildred Hotchkiss Girvin '14, Edith Allen Thayer '99, Grace C. Huntington '89, Maudie L. Stone '88, Susan Hallock Couch (1886-8), Annie M. Gwinnell '88, M. Alice Fuller (1895-6), Eva Ferris Foote (1895-8), Margaret Bailey Krause (1896-8), Maude Mayo Bentz '98, Ethel Lasell Decker (1895-7), Ada Cadmus McCoy '98, Mollie Taylor Rathbun (1890-4), Mabel Case Viot '94, Nellie Feagles Kattelle '97, Evelyn Ebert Allen '99, Carol Case Dennison '99, Gladys Patterson Hill '04, Julia De Witt Read '10, Edna Rogers Carlisle '05, Laura Simonds (1902-4), Ella Hazelton Russell '04, Virginia Tabler Boomhower (1900-2), Eleanor Thompson '20, Gladys Lucas '21, Edna Lucas Bernhard (1914-15), Florence Swartwout Thomassen '09, Lucy Russell Webb (1908-10), Anita Hotchkiss Scott '18, Huldah Halley '18, Ruth Balch Ott (1907-9), Elsie Leonard (1908-9), Ada Wood Peterson (1905-6), Jennie Hamilton Eliason '04, Jessie Shepherd '17, Virginia Lee '11, Edith Harris Seward (1899-01), Cornelia Gaty '18, Gladys Stults (1909-10), Mabel C. Gleason '23, Mildred Hall Leber '12, Helene Wiedenmayer Kleinhaus (1899-00), Helen Moss (1919-20), Jennie Leventhal Brooks (1915-16), Katherine Forgie Holman '20, Anna L. Conant '09, Ruth Watson Garvin (1918-19), Louise Lucas Grant (1912-14), Margaret Reid Perry '22, Sophie Barrett '14, Grace G. Garland Etherington (1878-80), Dorothy Payne Whiteway '14, Louise Morrell '09, Kathryn Patterson (1916-18).

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA ITEMS

Dr. Bragdon's always welcome and as usual newsy letter reads as follows:

"Mae Chisholm Brown (1903-4) made us a very welcome call the other day. She looked and acted well. She and Mr. Brown and the two children are living at Costa Mesa, California, now, Mr. Brown having a dairy farm near with seventy-five cows. Some dairy that.

Mae is doing fine work in connection with the Spanish-American Boys' School at Gardena of whose splendid service with Mexican boys I have formerly written you.

"Sarah Homes Ford (1876-7) called but I was away. Sorry. She came to Lasell from Wisconsin, has a bright looking son in business in Los Angeles.

"Met Elsie Crowell (1919-20) on the street. She and Elizabeth Russell (1919-20) 'did' Europe last summer. 'Had a splendid trip.'

"Nellie Briggs Sandos (1895) and Helen Campbell Rousseau (1898-9) called. The good girls call on their old Principal!! Nellie has two boys, one twenty years old, the other seventeen, and Helen three children. Think of it!

"Katherine Jenckes Knox '04 called. Her husband is in the Navy—Commander or Admiral, I doubt not. So as to be near him she is to live at Long Beach until June. Funny how they like to be near their 'men'!

"Lela Goodall '08 telephoned. The family is at 7600 Hollywood Boulevard, in the house Mr. Goodall built for them last winter. Quite a stretch from Sanford, Maine, to Hollywood! I wish they had built in Pasadena. Perhaps Lela is planning to go into the movies? If so, Hollywood is the place.

"I have received the November number of that deservedly popular magazine, 'The LASELL LEAVES' and have refreshed my three-foldedness by means of it.

"First Fold. Its mechanical execution is good. Your printer is to be thanked—or your business manager, who, by the way, is one of *my* Girls' girl. I congratulate you, Elizabeth, first on choosing so fine a mother; second, on writing your name with a z and not an s. How well I remember your splendid grandfather in the old Boston days!

"Second Fold. The fine 'Personals'—whoever wrote them knows how to say similar things in various ways so they do not tire the reader by sameness. This is quite a knack let me tell you. When—years ago—I used to write them, I made one heading for each class, 'Engaged', 'Married', 'Births', 'Deaths', then

put the names and dates. You see that was a lazy way, but it saved many words. *This is better.*

"Third Fold. The goodly list of advertisements. That is an essential if one wants the paper to pay its way. Maude Oliver '89—bless her—now, or the last I knew, Mrs. Harding of East Saugus, was the first publisher to get enough advertising to pay expenses. Send her a copy of the paper in which you print this, if you do print it, of which I am uncertain, for it has become so long!

"Shall I offend some nice girl if I say I like the old plain, title page? I am not 'much on splashes.'

"Is Newton now a part of Boston?"

This is certainly delightful news for Lasell from Caroline Lindsay Haney, '20. She writes to our Principal of a recent meeting of the Portland Lasell girls at which a Portland Club was formed and the officers are as follows: Caroline Lindsay Haney, '20, President; Flora Harrison Clifford, Vice-President; Marion Stevens, '21, Treasurer; and Elizabeth Stephens, '20, Secretary. To those at Lasell who know these girls, this seems to be a strong company. It is easy to predict a successful future for the new club. Caroline also writes Betty Stephens has been spending the week with her. Some other member of our faculty also heard of Betty's week with Caroline during which the little dietitian prepared all the desserts for the family, and "they were delicious." At that first meeting, we will all be interested to learn that the following girls were present: Marion and Louise Stevens, Lois Perry, Frances Coombs, Flora Harrison Clifford, Betty Stephens, and Cassie Lindsay.

She speaks of seeing her former nurse, Miss Cox, now Mrs. Swasey, and tells us that she has a darling child, is happily married, and living in Berlin, New Hampshire. She also keeps in touch with Katharine Tufts and Amy Tuthill Smith and other Lasell girls, and closes with an urgent invitation for Dr. and Mrs. Winslow to visit her.



In the spirit of rejoicing with those who rejoice, we herewith record the names of Lasell's very latest happy brides and grooms, not omitting from the glad list, recent engagement announcements.

On Thursday, the twelfth of July, Florence Boehmcke, '23, became the bride of Mr. Reginald J. Simes at Plainfield, New Jersey.

Sylvia Bregman, '20, and Mr. Ernest A. Klein were united in marriage, in Chicago, the sixteenth of January.

Lucille Eichengreen, '22, chose the nineteenth day of January for her marriage to Mr. Joseph Leopold Block.

Tuesday, January twenty-second, was the wedding day of Elsie Crowell, (1919-20) when she became the bride of Mr. Benjamin J. Bennett, Jr.

Margaret Jones, '11, and Mr. Rudolph A. Clemen were married in Evanston, Illinois, on Saturday, December twenty-ninth. Mr. and Mrs. Clemen will be at home at 86 Kenney Street, Evanston, after the first of March.

On Thursday, the twentieth of December, Katharine Bingaman, '15, and Mr. John Heron were united in marriage in Plainfield, New Jersey.

Word has been received of the engagement of Antoinette Merritt, '23, to Mr. Everett Bromley.

Phyllis Maple, '22, has announced her engagement to Mr. Donald Dean McCormick.

The announcement of the engagement of Elizabeth Neal, '23, to Mr. Parks Odenweller has been received.

Marjorie David (1910-11) has announced her engagement to Mr. Harold Locke Lothrop.

The engagement of Grace Gates, '22, to Mr. Wendell V. Brown has been announced.

Old girls of Dr. Bragdon's time will rejoice to know that Mrs. Bragdon is convalescing from her long and serious illness.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow are back from their delightful meeting with the Lasell girls of Philadelphia and New York. They have no end of pleasant "personals" concerning the old girls whom they met.

Katherine Rice, '20, took dinner with us recently. She looked not one day older than when she was graduated. She told us of the world-wide journey which she recently made and of her sister Carol's starting on a similar round-the-world trip. How just like Carol it was, to teach up to the day of her leaving and to declare as she embarked, that she would be back and at her work at the journey's end. This is decidedly personal, but it belongs right here, to say of Katherine, what a delight it is to meet a girl whose natural personal attractions have not been spoiled or altered one whit by the changing dictates of fashion. A recent copy of a Detroit paper contained a snapshot of Katherine, taken on the deck of the Steamship "Samaria," as the liner was passing through Suez Canal. The friends of these sisters will be interested to learn that their father, Mr. H. H. Rice, has been made President of the Cadillac Motor Car Company of Detroit.

Gertrude Linke Bennett (1914-15) and her five year old daughter made us a call recently. Those who saw Gertrude's dainty little miss declared her to be an unusually beautiful child.

We were delighted to learn that Mildred Goodall Campbell, '10, and her family have moved into our neighborhood.

Marian Owen Pollard, '19, in acknowledging the Lasell Baby Book, speaks deservedly, in glowing terms, of her two lovely babies, Edna, two years old, and wee Harriet. She also adds that they are planning for these little daughters to attend Lasell a few years hence.

How loyal and fine that was in Ruby Ryder Lyon (1900-01) to send back this message to our Principal: "My daughter will finish her high school work this spring; and as I am an old Lasell girl and my memories of Lasell are such happy and pleasant ones, I naturally turn to Lasell as a possible school for my daughter.—You may not remember me, Dr. Winslow, among so many; but I remember you very well and hope to be able to place my daughter with you in your school, which has always stood for high ideals and noble womanhood."

Cora Danforth, '07, writes from her winter home in Augusta, Georgia, asking for a copy of the Register of Graduates. We are glad to get in touch again with this dear graduate.

In a very tender note from Vera I. Bush to our Principal, she refers to the death of her mother, Harriet Benedict Settle Bush (1881-3) which occurred nine years ago; but the sad news had not reached us. She writes, "Mother often told me of the happy times she had at Lasell, and the Seminary has my interest because she loved the place."

Mildred C. Warren, '94, sent an unusually gracious message of appreciation to our Principal, and we wish we had permission and space to repeat it. She congratulates Dr. Winslow on the wonderfully flourishing condition of the Seminary and the fact that its scope is ever enlarging, and encloses a subscription for the full number of LEAVES for the New Year. She rejoices over the signal success of our school under the leadership of its efficient Principal.

Ruth Rawlings, '21, was graduated from the Boston School of Physical Education last June and spent the summer at a girl's camp as councilor for land sports. Concerning this experience, Ruth writes, "It surely is great fun, and I advise every girl who doesn't know what camp life is, to try it." At present Ruth is head of the Athletic Department of the Friend School of Baltimore, and is enjoying her work very much. Her closing words are too valuable to omit. "I

wish I could really tell you how much Lasell did for me and has meant to me; so many times I long to go back and repeat those two wonderful years."

Charlotte Lesh, '12, has "started in school" again, this time attending the University of Indiana, specializing in the Department of Social Service. She speaks of a proposed Indiana Lasell Club but feels that they need Dr. and Mrs. Winslow on hand for the launching. Charlotte refers to her little nephew, Perry W. Lesh, Junior, who arrived on Hallowe'en night, and writes, "The Hoke and Lesh families are seeing to it that it won't be their fault if he isn't well spoiled." But his father and mother are very sensible, so we feel there will be a chance for him under their guidance. We wish Charlotte the best of success in her new venture.

We are indebted to dear Harriet D. Morris, '18, of Toledo for a report of the recent meeting of this Lasell Club. She confesses that they had some interruptions in starting up the club; but after their last meeting, which she declares was full of "pep", the club is firmly launched. The new officers are Myra Schofield Magnuson (1908-09) President; Mildred Harvey, '22, Secretary. Harriet writes, "I have been quite interested in what the other Lasell Clubs have been doing according to the LEAVES. I believe each and every old Lasell girl feels the same as I do, that my two years at the Seminary are years never to be forgotten." This year Harriet is teaching Science in the junior high school of Toledo and is also taking advanced work. "I never realized I could truly enjoy this line of work as I do this year." She closes with cordial greetings to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and Miss Potter.

Marion Joslin Oppenheimer, '12, writes from St. Paul, Minnesota, with all good wishes for Lasell for the New Year. "We old girls love our school and I was so happy to receive a copy of the Register of Lasell Graduates." Marion is one of the loyal Lasell girls who joined her classmates in

expressing their interest by sending a substantial contribution to the Endowment Fund. She tells us that she frequently sees Elizabeth House McMillan (1905-6) and Alleda Burnett Arneson, '14, whose little son, Billy, is now just two years old; and she speaks of dear Katherine Wheeler's, '09, continued sadness over the loss of her father, who was her constant companion.

All the old girls of her time will remember distinctly and delightfully, Lucy Aldrich Berston, '10. She is now the mother of two boys and writes that she is increasingly grateful for Lasell and for the friends whom she made in the school days. Much sickness and one death have visited her home, but she writes with characteristic bravery, "We seem to have had our share of trials, but we have had countless blessings, too, and I think the greatest of these are our friends. Every girl in school should realize that she can never have a better opportunity to make friends than during her school days; and that when she leaves school, she can not cherish these friendships too carefully. No matter whether joys or sorrows come later on, there is nothing that counts like sharing them with a friend."

Annie Merrill David, '12, in her urgent invitation for Dr. and Mrs. Winslow to attend the Philadelphia Lasell Club meeting, adds some glad, and some sad Lasell news. We were pleased to learn that Clara Parker Colby, '12, has just moved to Newtonville and will be near her Lasell home. The sad part of Annie's letter was the word of the passing away of Edith Hobson Fricke's, '17, oldest son, very suddenly, after an illness of only a few days. Another little boy arrived in Edith's home only a few weeks before the passing of the older boy. Our sincere sympathy goes out to this bereaved Lasell girl.

Maurine Moore Allen (1919-20) writes from Chicago for a copy of the Register of Graduates, and incidentally adds, "I always will be a Lasell 'booster', as one of the happiest years of my life I spent there." We

appreciate this unfailing interest on the part of Maurine.

Luella Dadmus Brooks, '74, writes from Tombstone, Arizona, and words her message to Dr. Winslow as follows: "Thank you for the Register of Lasell Graduates. I wish to report that although I am spending the winter with my son in this cheerfully named place (but which is a direct contradiction to its name) my home address remains the same as in the Register. Will try to be at Lasell next June for the fiftieth anniversary of my graduation." Luella encloses her subscription for the LEAVES.

Mildred Hall Leber, '12, wrote to our Principal, recently, an unusually glad message. The cause for her thankfulness was the complete recovery of her husband, Dr. O. H. Leber. She closes with cordial greetings to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Miss Witherbee, Mlle. LeRoyer and Miss Potter, and with best wishes for Lasell's continued success.

Edith Harber Wright, '05, sends a message to our Principal from Oakland, California, in which she gives the new address of her sister, Ina M. Harber, '06, as the Sovereign Hotel, 6200 Kenmore Avenue, Chicago. She writes, "In the number of the LEAVES which I received soon after school opened, I found a great deal of news of old girls that I know. I always do—and enjoy every number." This testimony from Edith is much appreciated by the Personal Editor, and we wish all our old girls would take the time and interest that Edith has in sending back to us bits of news concerning former students. We were sorry to learn from Edith that Marie LeBaron Andrews, '06, lost her aunt with whom she had made her home for so many years. The members of Edith's class still keep up, regularly, their round-robin letter, illustrated with pictures of babies and almost grown-ups, nearly ready for Lasell girls, as for instance Hazel Carey Adam, '05, with her young lady daughters. Edith writes, "We are enjoying California very much; espe-

cially do we like Oakland and the surroundings. It is beautiful. I shall look forward to getting my LEAVES and the Register", and closes with very best wishes for the New Year to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Mlle. LeRoyer, and Miss Witherbee.

In Helen Ebersole Swartzel's (1901-2) letter to our Principal, she asks, "I wonder, if after all these years, you will remember me? I have always hoped to revisit my beloved Lasell, but as yet no opportunity has ever presented itself. I married a college professor. We were at Ohio State University for eighteen years, and then last year came to the University of Pittsburgh, where my husband is Head of the Department of Mathematics. My daughter graduates in February." She expresses the determination to send her to Lasell at mid-year, and this is exactly what she did do. Lasell is finding it easy to give a most cordial welcome to this dear daughter of a former Lasell girl.

Margaret Reid Perry, '22, and Barbara Smith, '22, dined at Lasell during Margaret's week-end as Barbara's guest. We have never seen either of the girls in better health or spirits, and we find it easy to believe that Margaret is happily married and that Barbara is enjoying, thoroughly, her advanced work in her chosen profession, music.

Elizabeth Stephens, '20, and Dorothy Burnham, '20, very naturally came back together for a visit at Lasell and delighted us by declaring they were coming again soon, as Betty is making a protracted visit in the neighborhood.

"Cherry" Buchanan, '22, slipped into her old place recently, and we found it hard to believe that she doesn't belong to us as of yore. We rejoice to learn that Cherry will be near Lasell and in and out of the old school home for some time yet.

One of the special joys of the Personal Editor is recording the births of these little Lasell girls and boys who have recently come to gladden the homes of our former students.

On December 14, Howard Fenno Stirn was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Stirn (Mary Fenno Stirn, '13).

Little Henry Roberts Burns, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Burns, (Mary R. Stark '18) came to gladden their home on January 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colegrove (Louise Funkhouser '09) announce the birth of a daughter Marian Louise, on the twenty-first of December,

Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Van der Wolk (Edith Powell, '18) have announced the birth of their son, Walter William, Jr., on the ninth of February, 1924.

On the thirtieth of January there was born to Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Wolfe, (Priscilla Alden, '19) a daughter, Virginia.

The best is none too good for the Hopkins sisters! Word has been received that Sarah, '19, has an appointment on the faculty staff of Vassar College.

Ethel Walton Abbott, '99, is now practising law in Winett, Montana, which she describes as an "oil town". Ethel was married sometime ago; but for business reasons, uses her own initials. We wish her all success in her profession.

It was most thoughtful in you, Dorothy Stewart Allen, to send this message, "I just want to extend my greetings and best wishes to the staff of the LASELL LEAVES for 1923-24." We thank you. Lasell still remembers that Dorothy was a most efficient editor of the LEAVES in 1916-17.

Gertrude May Goss (1897-8) tells us that she will soon be living in Berwick, Maine, where Mr. Goss is a lawyer and where they have built a new home.

This is good news for Lasell: Sarah Hughes Forbes, '03, and Ethel B. Hook (1901-3) are spending the winter in Boston, which we hope means we shall see them frequently.

We are glad to hear that Natalie Albury (1922-23) is enjoying her new school, the Castle, at Tarrytown on the Hudson, and we are glad that she remembers us and,

with appreciation, her year spent at Lasell, where are so many of her dear friends.

Eleanor Beaman Kendall, '19, with her greetings to our Preceptress, expresses a hope that we may have the pleasure of welcoming her at Lasell soon, also her little son, who arrived November 19.

Our Principal recently sent out a questionnaire to former Lasell girls; and as a result, has learned the sad news of the passing away of these former students:

Helen Scott Dougan (1874-5).

Bernice Langworthy McFadden (1875-6).

Nellie Perkins Pattillo '77.

Lottie Freeman Hardy James (1882-4).

Mary Pierce Johnson Whitney, '98.

Harriet Christine Sleicher (1901-2).

Lillie Reincke Kley (1911-12).

Vilzora A. Newton (1916-17).

Lasell extends the deepest sympathy to the bereaved families and friends of these former students.

Marian Brown's '22, watchword has evidently been "Forward." After leaving Lasell she entered a teachers' training school and is now a Senior about to receive her diploma. She speaks with special delight of the return to Lasell of her former friend, Helen McNab. She often sees Maude Tait, '20, who is attending the same school, and they have good times, talking over days at Lasell. She says, "About a week ago I was in a store in Northampton and heard some one say my name. Of course I looked up and it was Laurie Foster (1921-22). Laurie was just as dear and sweet as always."

We regret to record the passing away of Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell Platt (1886-8) on January the sixth, in one of the Philadelphia hospitals. The word came to us through Grace C. Huntington, '89.

We have recently learned that Thirza Abrams, '21, has just returned from a visit with her sister in South America.

A Keokuk daily paper gave a most fascinating account of the wedding of Lydia Rich (1915-17) and Mr. Thomas Francis Gray.

"There could have been no lovelier bride than Miss Rich. Many people consider her the most beautiful girl in Keokuk. Mr. and Mrs. Gray will make their home in San Diego, California, where Mr. Gray is an official in the First National Bank of that city."

Dear little Mae Chan Lam (1915-17) does not forget her Lasell school home. One of the unique cards which have recently been received came to us from Mr. and Mrs. Von fong Lam of Shanghai. Mae is the happy mother of two little boys.

Another bit of Dr. Bragdon's thoughtfulness was forwarding the cordial letter written to him by Annie Merrill David, '12, as a greeting from the Philadelphia Lasell Club. To be sure the most interesting part of the letter was the most personal. Annie sent a charming picture of a wheelbarrow full of little folk. The photograph was taken on Grandfather Merrill's grounds during Annie's annual visit to Enosburg Falls, Vermont. She confesses, "I think there can't be three much livelier children in the whole United States. But they are dears and I like them lively." Bless their little hearts! we are sorry that only one of



MARTHA, MERRILL AND TEDDY,
CHILDREN OF ANNIE MERRILL DAVID, '12

the group, a little daughter, Martha, can be claimed later on by Lasell.

A very artistic invitation came to our Principal lately from Alice Bevin Leewitz, '14, to visit her exhibition of paintings at the Hotel Bond, Hartford, Connecticut. We are all proud of Alice's success and wish we could enjoy the attractive glimpse of her work.

Mary Goodwillie Townsend, '12, hoped that she would be with us at the midwinter reunion; and we at Lasell hoped the same thing, but sickness in her family kept her at home. We value her appreciative words concerning the LEAVES and quote them: "I do enjoy having the LEAVES and think the girls do so very, very well with its publication. There are still so many items of interest to me that it is a real treat to get a copy."

Elizabeth McEchron Chahoon (1892-4) writes directly of herself to the LEAVES. The letter is dated Miami, Florida, where she and her husband have their winter home. She reminds us that her home address for the last twenty years has been, and still is, Grande Mere, Quebec. "My two girls are graduates of Westover, Middlebury, Connecticut; and the older one is married. I am glad to receive news of old friends through the LEAVES and am enclosing my check for three dollars." This message from Elizabeth will be a pleasant surprise to many of her old schoolmates and former Lasell teachers.

Jeanette Ritter Heller (1909-10) was one of the girls who met Dr. and Mrs. Winslow at the Lasell luncheon of the Philadelphia Club and followed up that meeting with a very interesting letter. With other news she tells us of the fine work being accomplished by her ministerial husband, and we have no doubt she has a very large and important share in his work. One of the best bits of personal news she gives, is the report of the three little children who have come into her home, two daughters and a son. She writes, "Lasell is the same old

spot, dear to my heart; and I am anticipating the days when my two little girls will be students at Lasell." She writes a gracious word concerning Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Miss Dolley and our Preceptress. "I don't know whether Miss Potter remembers that smallest girl at Lasell back in 1910 who faithfully went to the Methodist Church with her every Sunday." Miss Potter does well remember her and is proud of the forward movement which she has made. With the letter Jeanette sent a copy of two dramas which she has written for the Woman's Missionary Society of the Reformed Church of the United States. We wish we had time and space to share them with the readers of the LEAVES; but her old friends can have that pleasure, we are sure, if they send to the author whose address is now Box 21, Fairfield, Pennsylvania.

One of the charming invitations which came to our Preceptress recently was to the graduating exercises of the training school for nurses of the Massachusetts General Hospital, the special object of interest being Helen E. Conger, '21, who was a member of the graduating class. All honor to her perseverance and best wishes for her continued success.

In her regret at not being able to attend the midwinter reunion, Vilette Peck, '15, writes, "How often I think of those two happy years which I spent at Lasell, so crowded with wonderful experiences which have meant so much to me." Helen's present address is 33 Sachem Street, Norwich, Connecticut; and she is a busy and we know, successful, secretary to her father.

The latest word from Gladys Davis (1907-9) is that she is studying Piano in Boston and also teaching. Gladys, if you are as near Lasell as Boston, please come out and see us.

Lois Nichols Arnold, '18, in acknowledging to our Principal, the Alumnae Number of the LEAVES, expresses her appreciation of getting in touch with many of the Lasell girls in this way. Lois was at Lasell last

summer with her dear little baby, but unfortunately many of her resident Lasell friends happened that day to be away. Please come again, Lois, and bring the baby with you.

Among the many happy thoughts carried into effect by our Principal, is the sending of the Register of Graduates to the old girls. In acknowledging this courtesy, Katherine L. Clarke (1914-15) of Albion, New York, writes, "I often hear of the splendid progress of Lasell through Miss Frances Dolley, whose home is in Albion. I hope to come back sometime again for Commencement and become acquainted with Woodland Park which must be very attractive." Katherine intends to keep in touch with the school; for, with her pleasant note, came her subscription for the LEAVES.

Constance E. Blackstock, '09, of Hardoi, India, is again in the States and best of all, a near neighbor. Let her explain her whereabouts and whatabout. To Dr. Winslow she writes, "I am studying in the Graduate School of Boston University, vainly aspiring for a Master's degree. I'm enjoying being at school again and renewing and regaining my youth as I come in contact with the wonderfully exuberant young life at the University. My major work is in English Literature. I met Mrs. Martin on the street the other day, and was delightfully surprised to find Miss Packard in charge of the W. F. M. S. office in Boston." We were delighted that Constance was able to be with us at the midwinter reunion. She told us many interesting things of her three sisters, formerly Lasell girls. We anticipate many more such meetings with this graduate during the year.

In accepting the invitation to the midwinter reunion, Marion Hale Bottomley, '10, gives her new address, 14 Wellington Road, Brookline, and adds, "I enjoyed myself so much at Commencement that I promised myself I'd be more neighborly." Marion, please speed up a little on that promise.

We haven't begun to see you as often as we would like.

Was there ever a girl who never failed to measure up to her name, as does Gladness Blethen Daniels (1906-8). Like a burst of sunshine she came back to us after an absence of sixteen years. She showed us a picture of her home, husband, and big boy. We found it difficult to realize that so many years had slipped away since her student days.

Sarah Pauline Wild (1919-20) is studying at the University of Wisconsin, working for an advanced degree. She sends a pleasant report of her last summer's visit at Lasell, and closes with, "So often I am homesick to be back at the old school." Our best wishes for this ambitious former student.

From away down South in Dixie, comes a message from Mildred Snyder Grant, '10. Her letter reads, "I am very happily married and am the proud mother of a year and a half old young lady, who I hope shall some day be able to call herself a 'Lasell girl'." She tells us that her former teacher, Miss Eva Chandler, is this winter a resident of New Orleans, and closes with the wish that sometime Dr. and Mrs. Winslow may be her guests in New Orleans.

Josephine Holbrook, '22, regrets that she could not be with us at the midwinter reunion. Instead she sent this message: "I should love dearly to see every one again, but when you're working you can't always leave when you wish."

Maude J. Hayden, '16, is now a business woman in Hartford, Connecticut, being an aide-de-camp to Marion Griffin's father. She gives a bit of interesting travelogue concerning her recent visit through the West. Maude was the guest of Rose Hoeflin (1913-14) and together they visited Madison, Wisconsin. "One day we motored up to Madison, where we saw Carol Rice, '16, and Lenette Rogers, '17, both of whom are instructors at the University. We had a little Lasell reunion of our own, then and

there. Before I returned to the East, Rose and I spent a few days in Chicago, and had the good fortune to be able to attend the Chicago Lasell Club luncheon. Before I close I want to express my appreciation of Dorothy Schumaker's poem in the first number of the LEAVES, 'A New Girl's Impression'. It pictures Lasell life so vividly!" She closes by thanking our Principal for the copy of the Register of Graduates sent her.

Sophie Hall Wheeler, '98, addressed a friendly message to "Dear Lasell", inquiring as to the date of the midwinter reunion and expressing appreciation for the Register of Graduates.

Carolyn Badger, '22, is spending the winter on the sunny coast of Florida. She writes, "Sarah Crane, '22, and Florence Archibald, '22, are two Lasell girls I have seen since coming here. Sarah and I came down together in her car and had a very

enjoyable trip. Edythe Goodrich (1921-22) is spending the winter in St. Petersburg, and Sarah and I met her on the street a week ago. We are planning a small Lasell reunion."

The Meriden, Connecticut, Morning Record of January 22, 1924, reports the sudden death of Rev. J. S. Ives, the father of our Anne Ives, who was graduated from Lasell in 1900. Lasell sends most sincere and tender sympathy to this dear girl in her hour of bereavement.

What is Christine Lalley doing this winter? Keeping house for her father, keeping well and happy herself, and bringing, we have no doubt, no end of joy to the friends who come in touch with this little hostess.

That was a delightful letter Marjorie Gifford Grimm, '22, wrote to our Preceptress. We were delighted but not surprised to find that her lawyer husband has passed his



SLIDING AT GARDNER

examinations with flying colors and is now regularly practising law. Marjorie and Mr. Grimm are at home with Mr. and Mrs. Gifford. Marjorie is spending her leisure moments teaching nine pupils music, and also has taken charge of the local hospital sewing and charity work, while Mr. Grimm is actively interested in the local Sunday School.

We were sorry Annie Stronach, '18, could not come back for the reunion, but thank her for this message, "I do enjoy the LEAVES so much and manage to keep in touch with the school in this way. I have been very fortunate in seeing a number of Lasell girls lately and had visits from several last summer."

From Burlington, Vermont, comes a letter from Miriam L. Dailey, '22. "This is my sophomore year at the University of Vermont; and at this time of year, especially, when our mid-year examinations occupy all our time, it is impossible to take even a day off to go anywhere. I am working for a Bachelor of Science Degree in the Home Economics Department; and I find the work somewhat more strenuous than that which I had the two delightful years at Lasell." She sends loving greetings to her friends, and we return the same to her with best wishes for her success.

Miriam H. White (1918-19) made a formal call one evening, during which she told us the glad news that her wedding day will be in June, the fortunate man being Addison Lysle Dyer.

Mildred Chandler (1918-20) sister of Evelyn Chandler who is now at Lasell, called at Bragdon for a friendly chat recently with her old teachers. She confided to us a most interesting bit of news which we hope to announce in the near future.

Betty Manville Curtis, '20, was sorry she could not be with us at the reunion. She speaks of a luncheon to be given by the New Haven Lasell Club in the near future at the Race Brook Country Club. These Connecticut girls certainly keep things mov-

ing along Lasell lines. We have Betty's word for it that she looks forward with great pleasure to each number of the LASELL LEAVES. She recently visited Gladys Strople Winger (1920-21) for several days, when they talked over their happy experiences at Lasell.

From Emma White Welles (1890-3) Miss Witherbee had recently a bright and characteristic message. We do not quite dare to quote the opening loving greeting which proves Emma one of Miss Witherbee's devoted subjects. In her letter she writes, "You speak of Miss Nutt in your letter. She and I had our first year at Lasell together. What a dear soul she was—I can see her now in my memory. There have been quite some changes at Lasell since those days. It is a pleasure each fall to have Dr. Winslow come down and tell us of the changes that take place from year to year. I have met him at so many luncheons that I feel real well acquainted and I like him and Mrs. Winslow very much. Also it has been a real pleasure to see and hear Mlle. LeRoyer, as we have done at least twice." In speaking of her husband and herself she writes: "We have abounding health which we try to appreciate—I am very much interested, and have been since the beginning, in the League of Women Voters."

A short message from Mrs. Rawlings, Mabel's mother, explained her absence from the Lasell midwinter reunion. This dear graduate is recovering from typhoid fever. We pray for her speedy return to health.

Marion Atwell Alton, '07, sent regrets for the midwinter reunion; but we are in part reconciled by the glad tidings that she has come again into the neighborhood of Boston, her home now being in Uxbridge. She closes her kind message to our Preceptress with these words: "I think of you all so often and shall be so glad to see you and the place that was my happy home for five years."

Lilian Wood Pierce, '22, was prevented from coming to the Lasell reunion because

she is temporarily assisting her father in his office. We must quote from her letter: "My one wish has been that there might be some way of impressing upon the girls now at Lasell the need of enjoying every hour, and of making the best of the wonderful opportunity which they have. I suppose that is what you hear always from the old girls. But we little realize it while we are there. When I think of how homesick I was the first few weeks, and how I wanted to go home, I wish I had the opportunity to 'try again'. I'd like to have another chance to get into the school life and make many friends, to go in for athletics; and I do believe that my husband might suggest my taking a home economics course, although he very considerably has never mentioned it. We are keeping house, and I love it."

Dorothy Hartshorn Underwood, '14, could not come to us on February 11, because it was Scout day in Gardner and Dorothy is an officer; and they have to attend strictly to business in order to keep up with the fine and enthusiastic girls. She has thirty-six in her Brownie Pack and no regular helper, so it is not easy for Dorothy to leave. Her closing words are, "I would love to see you and Dr. Winslow and his wonderful family. I suppose Marjorie is much too grown up to participate in May Day festivities as she used to."

It was a disappointment to Helen Rear- don, '23, that she was not able to meet with us at the reunion, and we assure her the disappointment was mutual. We are hoping to have that visit a little later, Helen.

Anna Bullock, '23, is making good at Brown University; and needless to say, we are not surprised that this fine scholar is holding her own. We are happy over her promise to visit us in the near future.

Miss Mary A. Mulliken, for many years head of the Lasell Department of Art, now for the past four years a resident in China, has sent a most delightful letter to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow. They have kindly offered to share it with the LEAVES. All readers

will find it intensely interesting, especially the old girls who were Miss Mulliken's pupils.

"Dear Dr. and Mrs. Winslow:

"I really intended to write to you from Hangchow where I was visiting Dr. and Mrs. Lasell. I may have mentioned them to you before. Dr. Lasell, a Presbyterian Medical missionary, is a nephew of the founder of Lasell Seminary. It seemed quite a coincidence to meet him out here. Last summer Prof. Lida Kendrick visited the Lasells in Peitaiho, where we spend the summer. We talked a good deal of you and of Lasell Seminary.

"I see Nellie Wong every time I go to Peking. She seems to be making a good thing of the American Drug Company, of which she is manager and pharmacist. She always has me sit down at a little table in the drug store and drink a cup of tea with her; and we feel almost as 'homesick' as if it were ice-cream soda.

"By coming South this fall I was able to continue out-door painting right into December. I had October in Hangchow, which is one of the beauty spots of China, beloved of poets and Emperors. The gay canopied tea-boats floating on the lake give a joyous appearance to it, all the more so, if you are in one. From the ease and luxury you see there, you would not guess that there were bandits and civil war in other parts of China. The gigantic gum trees on the mountain sides about Hangchow were taking on autumn colors worthy of New England. In coming to Foochow I changed from autumn back to summer. Here folk gather their own bananas, oranges, and pomelos from their own trees in their own gardens. Birds, flowers,—and mosquitoes, are riotous. To be sure the British brought the bauvanthia, and the Americans the poinsettia, but they make the gardens glorious. Both camphor and banyan trees grow to enormous size and give a truly tropical note of richness which just sets off the lightness and grace of the

Eucalyptus. People have to coax things not to grow! Imagine a garden with fifty night blooming cereus flowers opening in one evening. And orchids,—well it is like a Persian poem or an Arabian fairy tale.

“I have spent much time on the river. I take a sampan for a floating studio. It has a canopy of matting to shade me; and it is managed by a bare, trousered woman named Dwy-Soie, who bursts into coquetry, about the head, with three huge, dagger-shaped, silver hair pins. Most of the boat-women are Roman Catholic and have their little shrines on their boats and their pictures of the Virgin and Child. How strange it looks in this setting. Dwy-Soie anchors or ties her craft wherever I say; and I proceed to work at the moving picture before me; for boats are legion, and of great variety of size, shape, and color, from the large gaily painted junks, to the raft of four bamboo logs on which sit one man and three or four solemn cormorants, whose heads are decorated with alien feathers, dyed scarlet, orange, or purple. I can't call the man a fisherman, for it is the birds that fish. They have wires about their necks, so that after they have plunged, they can be hauled back and the fish extradited from their reluctant bills before they can gobble it down.

“Am I afraid of bandits and civil war? In September I abandoned a plan of going up the Yang-Tze River, and now I have had to give up my hopes of the Min River. There was a missionary conference here; and I had hoped to go “up river” with some of the returning missionaries; but the Consul told them that they returned at their own risk; and they refused to take the responsibility of conducting any one else into the interior although they all started bravely off to their posts. There has been no kidnapping of foreigners, so far, in this province; but several of them have lost their possessions in travelling. Just now there is great inconvenience from the northern troops, who are moving up river for unknown reasons, and commandeering boats, supplies, crops,

and coolie service in a subtle way. Any man (Chinese) regardless of his station, may be impressed into the soldier's service, without pay. Fukien Province would like to be left alone and to be neutral between north and south, and doesn't care much for the unity of China.

“I was pleased to have news, through your letter, of Ruth Ordway and Rosaline Winslow, and to know that they are making progress in their work.

“If Professor Hills returns for his fiftieth year, will you please give him my regards, congratulations, and good wishes for the New Year and many of them.

“Please also remember me to the others at Lasell who still remember me.

“I hope that the general prosperity of America has been registered at Lasell.”

Miss Mulliken has recently been honored by being chosen Secretary of the Art Section of the China Society of Science and Arts, a new organization which brings a very choice company of scholars together, and from which Miss Mulliken hopes much good will come.

Helene (1908-10) daughter of Bishop John William Hamilton, was recently married in Washington, D. C., to the Reverend Geoffrey Wardle Stafford of Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. Reverend and Mrs. Stafford are at home at Stoneleigh Court in the City of Washington.

Josephine Pierce, '96, sent a most cordial greeting recently to Lasell and tells us that she is to spend the winter in California.

Kathryn Shaw (1922-3) is very happy at National Park Seminary. She writes to Miss Potter, “I miss you and the girls and Lasell so much. How I wish I were there to do all I wanted to do last year but did not succeed in accomplishing.” She gives a very cordial invitation to the Washington party to visit her in her temporary Southern home.

Mary Tulleys, '94, writes to her Principal from Council Bluffs, Iowa. “It has been a long time since I left Lasell, but the mem-

ory of the pleasant days spent there will never leave me. It was not my good fortune to attend the Lasell luncheon when you were in Omaha. When you come again I hope to meet you." Mary intends to keep in touch with us, for she enclosed her subscription to the LEAVES.

Grace K. Rowe, '05, is among the recent subscribers to the LEAVES. It is a pleasure to hear from her always.

Dr. Winslow's questionnaire concerning the whereabouts of old girls has brought back to Lasell some interesting bits of news which he is pleased to share with the readers of the LEAVES.

Ethel Louise Robinson (1914-15), Mrs. Harold S. Cole, tells us that she has a lovely little daughter, Virginia Dorothy, aged three years.

Mrs. Edward B. Lansing (Marian L. Keefer 1910-13) is living in Albany, and has a son two years old.

Isabella C. Blyth, 1904-6, (Mrs. A. P. Thompson) is at home in Evanston, Wyoming. Her husband is a physician and they have three fine boys, aged eight years, five years, and one year.

Mary Stebbins Ingham (1881-2) writes from Leonia, New Jersey, that her oldest son is a graduate of Rutgers College, and her daughter, a graduate of Wellesley '22, now studying at Teachers College for her master's degree, and preparing to teach in India. Her youngest son is a freshman at Dartmouth.

Lila Woodbury Stearns (1900-2) is a near neighbor, her home being in Newtonville. She has a son, John, who is a sophomore in the Newton High School.

Marion de Baum Harris (1917-18) tells us that she has a little son, Abram Harris, not quite two years old.

May Gurley Betts (1899-00) is still living in Troy, New York, and is the mother of four children, two daughters and two sons. Her oldest son is now a freshman at Yale. Her husband is president of the Y. M. C. A.

of their city and also holds several other important offices.

Caroline Coburn Griggs (1886-7) is living in Weston, Massachusetts, but for twenty years was a resident of Attleboro. She keeps up her interest in grange work, having been a lecturer for two years. She has one son, Oscar Coburn Briggs, an ex-service man.

We are glad to learn of the coming to Mr. and Mrs. Stockwell (Beatrice Beach 1914-15) of a son, born the eighteenth of December, 1923.

Minnie Bachrach Deutsch (1893-4) is living in Kansas City, Missouri, and has a son twenty-one years old and two younger daughters.

Marion Skinner Lattin (1918-19) of Toledo, Ohio, writes for a copy of the Register of Graduates and tells us the good news of the birth of her son, James Vernon, born July 9, 1923.

Sarah Loring Sherman (1910-11) of Norwich, Connecticut, reports that she is the mother of one daughter, Eleanor Barrett Sherman.

Mrs. Arthur H. Baker (Lois Blaisdell 1905-6) writes, "I saw Florence Mountain Sandberg for a few minutes in Chicago last July, also Helen Hunt Heath at Buffalo. Both looked to be in the best of health. My husband and I are practising the science of chiro-practic which cures sick people. We have one daughter thirteen years old. We lost our little boy five years old."

We are indebted to Josephine Farnum (1885-6) of Port Jervis, New York, for telling us the whereabouts of Lizzie Peck Courvoisier (1885-6) who is living in Los Angeles, California.

Grace Levor Rothschild (1903-4) writes from Gloversville, N. Y., "I have four children, two sons and two daughters; the oldest son is at Worcester Academy."

Mrs. Clara Bowen Lewis (1887-8) of Lockport, New York, is the mother of one son who was graduated from the U. S. Naval

Academy in 1921 and is at present in business in Los Angeles.

Ada Dunaway Caldwell (1885-6) is now the wife of Judge A. S. C. Caldwell and is living in Carbondale, Illinois. Her daughter, Virginia, was graduated from the National Park Seminary. She reminds us that the founder of that Seminary, Professor John J. Cassidy, was her teacher at Lasell in the Department of Physics.

Bessie Coleman Thompson (1902) of Troy, Ohio, tells us that her husband died in 1917. In 1920 she adopted a baby girl, who will soon be four years old, and who is a great comfort and joy.

Nora Westheimer Rothschild (1892-3) writes expressing her interest in the Lasell Club of Kansas City.

Anne Crocker Brigham (1891-3) of Sheboygan, Wisconsin, sends to us the sad news of the death of her oldest daughter, Marian, who left three little children, now the special care of this devoted grandmother.

Florence Gates Sternberger (1913-15) is again living in Memphis, Tennessee, after having spent a number of years in Arkansas. She is a widow, but is blessed with three children, two boys and a girl.

Beulah DeForest Wright (1895-7) tells us that she has a daughter, Vivian, recently graduated from Briarcliff Manor, New York, a daughter at Knox School, and a son at Hackley School.

Good news came to us from Blanche Sanders Hochstadter (1907-8) telling us of her two daughters, aged twelve and eight, who are prospective pupils for Lasell.

Rosa Best Pike (1887-8) tells us that she is president of the Film Club of Boston, also Chairman of Music with Films Committee of Massachusetts Federation of Music.

Harriet H. Cooper (1890-1) is the Parish Assistant of All Souls Church in Lowell.

Courtney Harlan Fifer (1901-3) of Bloomington, Illinois, is responsible for this word: "Ella Tenny (Mrs. Irwin Fuller) entertained Helen Danforth (Mrs. C. B. Baker), Elizabeth Wetty (Mrs. Louis Forman) and

myself at luncheon at the Peoric Country Club in July. Miss Eva Cole now lives in Los Angeles. We mid-westerners are always interested in news of Lasell." Dear "old girls," Lasell is always pleased to get news of you.

Carrie Smith Lee (1884-5) of Washington, D. C., answers she will be glad to get a catalog of the School, "Though my daughters are sons; but I may have grand-daughters some day."

Eleanor Nielson Moore (1916-17) is pleased that Quincy, Illinois, is represented by Elizabeth Cottrell now at Lasell. "My talks with her always bring back happy memories."

Gertrude Stewart Titus (1884-7) of Cincinnati asks for a Register of Graduates and also a late catalog and adds: "I attended Lasell three years and think it a wonderful school."

Amelia Cobb Krum (1908-10) is the mother of four children, two girls and two boys, and is living in Kalamazoo, Michigan, opposite the Normal School. She declares, "The students going to and fro are a constant reminder of my Lasell days. I expect to take work at the Normal next term with a view to obtaining a life certificate to teach Household Arts. That is what I took at Lasell."

Lois Fischer Fletcher (1910-11) of Marfa, Texas, is still loyal. She writes, "I shall always remember with great pleasure my happy days at Lasell, and the friends I had there. Hope to visit Lasell whenever I'm near enough and see you all."

Freda Elizabeth Noyes (1920-1) of Norwich, Connecticut, says, "I'm well and happy" (Mrs. Martin) and sends best wishes for the success of Lasell.

Mrs. Joseph H. Shirk (Helen Royse 1903-4) writes from Peru, Indiana, telling us that she has two daughters in her family, Royse born in 1911, and Alice born in 1914.

Marjorie Carleton Steward (1904-6) is now living in East Lansing, Michigan. She writes, "Agnes Bullard Hobart, '08, spent a

day with me at our summer home in Northport, Maine, last summer. My husband and I have just returned from a month in California."

Lillie Hathaway Muir (1890-1) of Spokane, Washington, was glad to receive a copy of the Register of Graduates and is always interested in Lasell and Lasell students.

Madge Hollenbeck Pinney (1900-1) writes from Council Bluffs, Iowa, "The Missouri Valley Lasell Club meets with me the first Tuesday in March. We have splendid meetings and are doing a fine bit of sewing for charity."

Ida Kessinger Reid (1893-5) sends this news from Rome, New York, "I have a wonderfully fine surgeon for a husband, two sons, one sixteen and one eleven years of age, also Rena M. French, a Lasell girl, as well as an old time chum, for a sister-in-law."

Abby Turner Dodge (1878-80) is a resident of Lansing, Michigan. She writes, "I do hear occasionally from Jennie Smith Rankin, who now lives in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. She was my room-mate in 1884." Abby is the mother of five children and has four grandchildren. She recently met Florence Hovey of Detroit.

Mildred Atell Horton of Buffalo, New York, was a Lasell girl in 1900-01. Her husband is an architect, and she has one little son five and a half years old.

Libbie Wakefield Way (1886-7) of Livingston, Montana, is still interested in Yellowstone Park and is in the employ of the Yellowstone Park Camps Company.

Elsa Merz Ritter (1903-5) asked for a Register of Graduates and the correct address of Mildred Jonhston, '06, which we were glad to send her.

Hazen P. Thornton (1917-18) is now teaching in the Primary School in Framingham, Massachusetts.

Laura Chapman Anderson, here in 1893-5, speaks of meeting Edith Ebersole Dowd and her daughter, Harriet, in Glacier Nation-

al Park, Montana, in 1922. Miss Palmer of Bloomington, Illinois, who knew Eva Cole, she met in Estes Park, Colorado, the same year. "The daughters of Ella Wilson Comstock and Marie Wilson Beardsley had their coming-out party at the Ritz Carlton in New York this winter."

Margaret Tarr Cleaves (1897-8) reports, "I have one son, Ezra Eames, Jr., who was ten years old January 11, 1924."

We are indebted to Lucy Forbes Russell Webb (1908-10) of Brooklyn, for the news that Helen Ferry Babcock has a son born last July. She is now living in Lakewood, just outside of Cleveland.

To Lucile and Irene Purinton (1921-22) we extend our sincere sympathy in the recent passing away of their father, Mr. Charles C. Purinton.

Mary Gibbons Ashenden (1885-8) writes from Toledo, Ohio, that since her husband's death, four years ago, she spends her winters in California and promises to see Dr. Bragdon while on the Pacific Coast.

The questionnaire brought this interesting reply from Dorothy Bragdon Duffield (1908-11) of Detroit, Michigan: "We have two children, Henry, Junior, and Dorothy."

Rose K. Taylor (1899-02) has recently enjoyed a private Lasell reunion in New York City. The other fortunate members of the group were Kitty Clemens (1897-01), Isabel Blackstock Beardsley, '03, Elizabeth Whitley Pechin (1900-2) and Ella Heustis (1899-00).

Ruby Blaisdell Carter (1888-9) is still a resident of Chicopee Falls, Massachusetts. She was here with the 1889 girls; and although she did not graduate, has been made an honorary member of that class. She writes, "I have lovely memories of Lasell. I have recently become a grandmother."

Florence Brewer More (1898-00) of Duluth, Minnesota, writes from her home in that charming city and tells us of her little son who has for the past nine years gladdened their home.

From Duluth comes another bit of happy news, this time sent by Adelaide Miller Monaghan (1913-14) who reports two daughters, Betty, seven years, and Joan, two and a half years.

A joint news card came to us from Elizabeth Moyer Wilson (1916-18) of Plainfield, New Jersey, containing the important item regarding the arrival of Priscilla Moyer Wilson on September 24 and also the pleasing word concerning Constance Ellen Moyer '18, who with her son, Bobbie, aged fourteen months, is spending the winter with Elizabeth.

We must thank Ruth Malley (1916-17) for definite word concerning Margaret E. Ufford (1915-17) who has left New England and returned to her former home in Spokane, Washington.

Martha Ladd Burton (1887-8) writes, "My oldest son, Warren, entered Cornell University with a State Scholarship last September. He was seventeen years old in August. My other son, Paul, is a sophomore in the Buffalo High School. I have no girls."

California girls, take notice! Ruth Lapham Hubbard (1917-18) formerly of De-

troit, and her doctor-husband have located permanently at 624 S. Bixel Street, Los Angeles; and Ruth would be very happy to meet any of the old girls who are living in her neighborhood.

Hazel Blass Gross (1908-10) of Little Rock, Arkansas makes this pleasing request: "My little daughter, Alice, hopes to enter in fifteen years; so keep a place open for her. Best wishes for your continued success."

Inez E. Bragg Johnson (1887-8) sends us word that she has heard recently from Fraulein Roth, who is at present an instructor at the College of the Pacific, at San Jose, California.

Eugenia Beetle Herring (1894-5) holds a dear memory of old Lasell days. She writes, "Do any of the 'girls' remember after Thanksgiving dinner in the year 1894, the huge fire of driftwood (a barrel sent by my father) in the big fireplace in the chapel, during the burning of which Grace Allen, '95, of Omaha, Nebraska, read Longfellow's 'The Fire of Driftwood'; and the writer read Whittier's 'Burning Driftwood'?" It will interest these loyal "Lasellites" of Eugenia's time to know that the



THE LIBRARY

fire has again been started up in the big fireplace; only it is now the library instead of the chapel and the girls gather as of yore around its cheerful hearth.

Mabel Burwell Woodhouse (1904-5) sends us the names of her two daughters, Phoebe aged six years, and Barbara aged eight years. As we read, we selfishly hope that these two little folk will come Lasell way.

Marjorie C. Davis (1910-11) was graduated in 1921 from the Leland Powers School of Expression and is doing quite a bit of public reading. "I am always deeply interested in Lasell."

This is a rather interesting and unusual bit of news which comes from Blanche Sage Green (1899-90) of Edgerton, Wisconsin. She writes, "Have just returned from London, England, where I visited my son, Stuart Sage, and witnessed the opening performance of 'Our Betters,' in which he plays the part of the American boy."

Elizabeth Crooks (1918-20) is taking the Home Economics Course at Syracuse University. It is her first year. Betty, we wish you all success.

And now comes this good news from dear Hortense Hoffman (1913-14). "I am employed as children's librarian at the Blue Valley Branch of the Kansas City Public Library."

From Florence Stedman Richards' sister we received this word concerning our former pupil. "Mr. Richards passed away some years ago. Their son is now twenty-three years old."

Katharine Richmond Blake (1912-13) of Des Moines, Iowa, writes for a copy of the Register of Graduates and declares she would greatly enjoy news concerning her former friends of whom she has lost track.

Ruth Taylor Collinson (1915-16) writes from 19 rue Marbeau, Paris 16, France, saying, "I am the wife of Dr. Arthur W. Collinson of 10 rue de la Paix, Paris, France, and expect to make my home here."

Helen Frick Drew (1909-10) of Buffalo, New York, asks if there are any Lasell girls

in Buffalo as she would like to look them up. We are happy to answer "yes" to her question and hope that there will be a speedy Lasell reunion in Buffalo.

We learn from Helen Marshall Allen (1911-12) that she has three children; two are in school, and the third is two years old.

Alfhild Trondsen (1922-23) and Natalie Albury (1922-23) seemed delighted to return once more to Lasell, and we were certainly most happy to welcome them home again.

Edna Beaver Meehan (1912-16) in a recent note to our Principal announces her marriage which occurred on New Year's Eve in New York City. Edna writes, "I am very happy in my new home and I should like to have you and Mrs. Winslow visit me and get acquainted with my good husband. Have had interesting letters recently from Ethel Linstedt LaPrade (1912-13) and Orissa Atwill '16," and closes with most cordial greetings to Lasell and its faculty.

Dear Lilian Doane '21, we certainly are proud of you. Just fancy, treasurer of a business firm and drawing rather a handsome salary! Lilian writes to Dr. Winslow of enjoying a visit from Margaret Cameron (1917-20) and helping her celebrate the victory of her brother, Jack, who was one of the successful competitors in the Granite Hockey Team from Canada. We are delighted to read her good intention to be with us again at Commencement time. She sends especial cordial greetings to Mrs. Winslow, Miss Potter, Miss Wright, and Miss Witherbee.

Nora Burroughs Dillingham '97 and her husband spent last year in the Orient. A recent gracious note from this graduate contained her contribution for the annual Alumnae Luncheon at Lasell and also her regrets, explaining that she and her husband were just starting on another delightful journey, this time to South America. We wish them *bon voyage*.

Lasell is very happy to extend a most cordial welcome to the eight new girls who joined us at midyear. They are Ruth

Heaton, Marion Rice, Edna Isherwood, Nettie Elliott, Mary Helen Swartzel, Marie Roberts, Helen Long, Eugenie Bundy.

The Seniors are especially rejoiced over the return of their classmate, Barbara Pinkham.

In the passing away of Mrs. Carrie Kendig Kellogg, '79, January the thirteenth, Lasell Seminary has lost one of its most gifted and beloved alumnae. In the old school days she was easily the leader of her class, served as chapel organist, and was always actively interested in the social and religious life of Lasell. Mrs. Kellogg was for years officially identified with the D. A. R., also the missionary societies.

In a quiet way she was always of the giving hand. Many shut-ins as well as church and philanthropic societies will miss her personal interest and generous contributions.

Our hearts turn in tender sympathy to her bereaved friends and relatives, especially to her sister, Annie Kendig Peirce, '80, who is also a graduate of Lasell.

Jean MacKay (1911-12) sends another bright and breezy message to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow from Montana, so delightful in fact we could not forbear asking to share it with the readers of the LEAVES. "We are having a fine winter, perhaps a month of cold weather and one night that registered 48 below zero, but on the whole as pleasant a winter as we could wish, and at the same time the snow is piled up in the mountains deep enough to ensure plenty of irrigation water.

"I have planned many times to write to you but it seems increasingly hard to find the hour or two of quiet except in the evening and then like the darky, 'I jus natchally falls asleep.' This is Monday morning and all good housekeepers are busy as can be. I take delight in writing letters at such a time. I have neglected my LEAVES and only a week ago sent in the subscription. I was away when the cards for the endowment were sent last year. I believe they come due in April and at that time I shall send for last and this year. I

gleaned from the "Transcript" that you had a satisfactory enrollment. That is fine and we are always happy to read such a report.

"When I was in Billings at Christmas I met both Helen Shepard Tiffany and Adele Wilson Moffat at a tea. They both looked well and happy. Adele's children are very attractive.

"Lenette Rogers is very busy this year and is both teaching and taking subjects with fearful sounding names. The pleasant part about it is that she is very happy and interested in it all. I think she plans to take another year for her degree.

"I enclose a picture of my chief occupation. Have you ever raised a pup? If so you know that you do not do much else but rescue your choice possessions from him. There is only one comforting thing about it and that is that he piles all his plunder in one place and if anything is lost we know first to look under the fir tree for it. The big dog is poor for sheep and we need a sheep dog, so we are trying to train this little chap, but it is wearing on one's clothes and nerves.

"We have seven little lambs and I have had to put one on a bottle. He sleeps in a box in the kitchen. Please do not communicate this to your domestic science department. He is one of the better brand so I feel that we must cherish him. They are so helpless and play-



JEAN MACKAY AND HER "PUPS"

ful and full of tricks that it is anything but a trial to care for him.

"I am sure that you read our hard luck stories in the papers and know what condition this western country is in. The bank failures are almost beyond one's comprehension. Our daily paper seldom comes out without its day's failures and we wait for more. Wheat is an excess on the market and at from eighty to ninety cents a bushel is hopeless as a livelihood. It is an awful situation and the worst of it is there seems to be nothing that can be done.

"President Coolidge is giving it his earnest attention and that is gratifying especially under the circumstances. He has come from a land so far removed from such problems and so lacking in understanding of the peculiar conditions that have arisen that we hardly hoped that he would go into it as thoroughly as he seems to be. It would be bad enough if wheat was the only thing, but cattle have remained low so long and hogs even in the face of good corn prices that many have 'gone broke' because of them.

"Sheep have certainly been all right. Had it not been for our sheep I do not know where we would be. They have given us enough to pay for our experience in other things and pay debts and taxes, but we have been losing money for six years steadily. This past year we got a ranch back on our hands that the buyer had already paid \$8,000 down on. On the ranches we own at Hardin we have one hope and that is sugar beets. It is a splendid beet land and the price for beets is such that one can make a fair profit. The rub comes in the way of labor. The labor problem is serious on any ranch. Mechanics and day laborers are so well paid that it is usually only the scum of the earth that want to work on a farm. We have a constant stream, as one farmer put it, 'One coming, one going, and one at work.'

"The towns west of St. Paul are poor. I am willing to wager that unless their parents have made money from an oil product that you have few girls from the small town of farming dis-

tricts. You were apt to have the banker's daughter, the department store owner's daughter, the real estate's products, and a few professional men's 'little white lambs'. They are all trying to stave off creditors now and the banker praying that he can hang on a few weeks more and see if something won't turn up. The dry land farms are vacant by the hundreds and of course that land is ruined for grazing for years to come.

"We did something this fall that we should have done long ago and that was buy a small bunch of sheep. We bought 110 and paid \$11 a head for them, but they are all three-year old ewes and good stock. In my old Lasell days we had over 10,000 sheep.

"Ruth Russell, our local teacher, is with me for the fifth year and next year goes to the University of Minnesota to enter the College of Education. This winter we are doing some extension work with the University and I have read more history than I ever expected to see again. I never was very smart and I am forced to admit that Miss Witherbee did an excellent job of teaching me English and Literature or I never could do this college work after years of never thinking of it. It is delightful and they certainly have worked out excellent courses that you can get more than one would ever dream out of, if you try. I might add that they are anything but easy. I wish I had done more of it years ago. How we do waste time in this world until we suddenly happen to think what a short time is left.

"I am gloriously, perfectly well. If you ever feel wretched for months and growl around not knowing what ails you I have one or two suggestions. Have a nice long trip of about three months and see all your friends, new scenes, new faces, new ideas, new views of what others are doing with their lives, and then you can make a fair estimate of just where you stand and what to do about it.

"One or two things stand out about my trip that I shall remember. One of them was in a city where a friend asked me with pride to view her lovely back yard. The yard prob-

ably was twenty-five by thirty feet, and on three sides were walls of grimy brick. I then saw *my* back yard and the stretch of seventy-five miles down the valley towards the Pryar Mountains where I see the sun every morning, possibly an hour before it comes there.

"The other was a four day visit where my hostess and friend played bridge three of those days and two evenings then asked me if it wasn't awful to live where I had no social life. I was able to answer with rather a contented feeling away inside that 'it wasn't so bad.'

"I hope your girls and boys are very well and happy as every young person should be. I even hope they are real naughty every now and then, because then they are very normal.

"I am about to be legally *MacKay*. It seems we should always have been so, but my father dropped the 'a'." Jean closes with sincere good wishes for Lasell.

Mildred Peirce Fuller '06 has recently been the guest of Frances Bragdon West '05 in Cleveland and reports a delightful visit with her schoolmate.

Maude Simes Harding, '06, is back from Europe and sends a charming communication to the LEAVES. She is again teaching, and we are not surprised that the work grows to her more interesting and delightful each year.

JOKES

REVEALING RHYMES

At our school we have a good faculty,
Who teach us to learn and to study.

So concerning a few,
Here's a mere line or two
On those who help us so bountifully.

There's one whom we'd never call tall,
Who keeps guard in the library and hall.

Ne'er a note misses her eye,
Nor a laugh passes her by.
Miss Austin knows us each and all.

Math is a subject we need,
Before we can hope to succeed,
So Miss Shapleigh is here
To make us adhere,
She lives up to her duties you see.

It surely is not hard to tell
We have French from our Ma'mselle,
When she gives an exam,
Oh, how we do cram.
If we don't, she will send us,—to Study Hall.

As for English—we're taught by Miss Witherbee
Who at Lasell, was, is and will be.

For her we do work,
Not a lesson we shirk,
If we don't, she keeps the air snappy.

Miss Lane teaches those in business course
To do everything well and with force,
She's peppy and young,
And makes our work fun,
Business women we'll be from such source.

Why, of course we must learn how to cook;
To do it not using a book.

We'll prepare any food,
And it's bound to be good
These rules from Miss Mattoon we took.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost—by Gert Westerhoff, her pet cat.
Please return at once to Gardner. No questions asked.

Found—by Glenna Bullis, the radio permanent wave. Take notice,—and spread your locks to the breeze.

Found—a Cornell widow. First come, first served.

Wanted—a new gym excuse. Apply to any one.

Wanted—by the Juniors, the Seniors' goat.

Lost—by Jessie M., two pounds.

VALENTINE

"I'm pleading to your heart so cold,
Answer, please, my question bold."
Ah, Cupid, you are cast aside,
You'll get replies that only chide.

But here is one that's mighty hot;
Overlook it you will not.
I know you'll answer to its call,
"Please report to Study Hall."

"Is my wife forward?" asked the passenger.

"Not to me, sir." replied the conductor politely.

"Did you shoot anything on your hunting trip?"

"Yeh, I shot my dog."

"Was he mad?"

"Well, I can't exactly say he was pleased over the matter."

Bobby Niday: "Hurray! Miss Witherbee said we'd have a test today, rain or shine."

Betty Barden: "Well?"

B. N.: "It's snowing."

Old Colored Mammy: "T'se wants a ticket for Florence."

Ticket Agent (after ten minutes of weary thumbing over guides): "Where is Florence?"

Colored Mammy: "Settin' over dar on de bench."

Doctor: "Has your husband had any lucid intervals since my last visit, Mrs. Smith?"

Mrs. S.: (with dignity) "He's had nothing except what you ordered."

Ticket Agent: "Your train is 1:50."

Ike: "Vell, make it 1:48 and I'll take it."

Johnnie: "Mother, I just seen—"

Mother (reprovingly) "Johnnie! Where's your grammar?"

Johnnie: "I was just trying to tell you. She's down at the barber shop getting her hair bobbed."

Items of Ancient History

When Demosthenes came from the pebble strewn beach,

His eloquent words were a shock;

For never in Athens had such a fine speech
Been made on the strength of white rock.

Jerry: "Why do you wear your stocking wrong side out?"

Lydia: "Because there is a hole in the other side."

There are two ways of reducing the size of the student body.

1. Gym.

2. Exams.

Both are very efficient.

M. J. D.: "I've thought of committing suicide several times."

M. S. E.: "Once will do."

Time was heavy on their hands,

They all began to fidget;

And since they were so far from home,

They started in to bridget.

K. Lalley: "I fell over fifty feet."

A. Durkee: "And weren't you hurt?"

K. L.: "No, I was getting off a crowded car."

Examinations are like the proverbial bed—
one always gets out the wrong side.

L. A.: "What happened to your teeth?"

J. T.: "They were at steak last night."

DAINTY CAKES

Your cookies, jumbles, drop and layer cakes will be delicious if you use RUMFORD, the wholesome Baking Powder. It imparts to cake and hot breads that delicacy of texture and flavor sought for by all good cooks. Make tomorrow's cake with

RUMFORD

The Wholesome

BAKING POWDER

Jordan Marsh Company

**For the O'Rossen Tailleur
and
all other smartnesses—**

COME TO THE HOUSE of Large Assortments and undeniable Quality. There you will find the clothes to suit your particular type and your particular allowance.

*Our Shopping Counsellor will shop with
you or for you*

Prompt and careful attention given to mail orders



BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining, as it contains more nourishment than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

Now Showing

Clever Styles
in
Slim Line Apparel

**Fashionable Blouses
and
Pretty Sweaters**

Clifford S. Cobb Company
WALTHAM, MASS.

Fifth
Floor
Take
Elevators

Thresher Brothers

"THE SPECIALTY SILK STORE"

Established 22 Years

Specialists
in
Silk
Fabrics

19 TEMPLE PLACE Through to 41 West St.

THE ONLY "NATURAL DAYLIGHT" SILK STORE IN BOSTON

Highest Quality—SILKS—

SELL HERE FOR LESS THAN ELSEWHERE

NOT FOR ONE DAY OR ONE WEEK, BUT MONTH AFTER
MONTH AND YEAR AFTER YEAR—

Because we are "Specialists in Silks" and the largest retail silk organization in the United States. We are located on the fourth floor, thereby eliminating the exorbitant street-floor rents, and do not deliver, but each patron desiring goods sent pays for her own delivery.

There are numerous other reasons why you can purchase silks at **THRESHER BROS.** made by the leading American and European manufacturers at a saving of 15 to 30%.

Also SILK and LINGERIE BLOUSES, PETTICOATS and KNICKERS

REMEMBER if it is "Silk" or "Velvet" you will find it at Thresher's, and usually at lower prices than the same quality can be procured elsewhere. That none excel our assortments, however large in other lines. Samples given with pleasure.

Philadelphia Store, 1322 Chestnut Street

Cleveland Store, 1148 Euclid Avenue

Baltimore Store, 17 W. Lexington Street

WRIGHT & DITSON Athletic Outfitters

Golf, Tennis, Baseball, Basket Ball, Hockey,
Sweaters, Skates, Gymnasium Apparel,
Sport Clothing and Shoes

WOMEN'S DEPT.—2nd Floor—Use Elevator

WRIGHT & DITSON
344 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN for COOKING UTENSILS

of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges.
Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent.

14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.

Elizabeth Candy Shops

316 Moody Street

108 Main Street

Waltham

Gardner

Massachusetts

*When in either of the above Cities
you will find delightful refreshments
at our Shops*

Sandwiches and Hot Drinks,
Ice Cream, Ice Cream Sodas,
Sundaes, Milk Drinks, etc. in
Various Flavors. Also Salted
Nuts, Chocolates, Caramels and
a large assortment of Candies—

Made in our Shops

Novelties for the Different Holidays

T. O. Metcalf Company

PRINTERS

Designers  *Engravers*

152 Purchase Street Boston

TELEPHONE CONGRESS 3820

WILL C. EDDY, AUBURNDALE

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

BURDITT & WILLIAMS CO.

BUILDERS HARDWARE GENERAL

Mechanics' Tools, Automobile Sundries, Electrical
Appliances, Fine Cutlery

160 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON

Telephone Congress 6690

PHOTOGRAPHER FOR LASELL

Ye Craftsman Studio

561 Boylston Street
Boston, Mass.

599 Massachusetts Ave.
Cambridge, Mass.

Tel. Back Bay 7040

Tel. University 3642

PHONE CONGRESS 835

RICHARD E. THIBAUT

INCORPORATED

PEERLESS WALL PAPERS

Largest Wall Paper House in the World

93 FEDERAL STREET

Near Franklin Street

NEW YORK
BROOKLYN

BOSTON

BRONX
NEWARK

SAMUEL HOLMES J. FREDERICK HOLMES
FRANK W. HOLMES

SAMUEL HOLMES, INC.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

POULTRY AND GAME

Stalls 10-12-14-16 and 17-19 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 3 South Side

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Richmond 708 - 709 - 3513

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature

CARPET CONTRACTORS



WE FURNISH AND LAY CARPETS

F. A. BREWER CO.

212 Summer St.

Tel. Main 4669



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.

383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges
High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston
 New York · Chicago

QUALITY SERVICE



MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
 OF

COOKING APPARATUS
 FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
 Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
 is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
 Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
 Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sau-
 sages, Poultry, Game, But-
 ter, Cheese, Eggs, Olives,
 Oils, Fresh, Salt and
 Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
 NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
 Telephone Richmond 3000

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For afternoon
 teas and
 society
 functions

Invalids
 and
 convales-
 cents
 thrive on
 it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
 chocolate to be found anywhere

Established 1842 Capital paid in \$90,000.00 Incorporated 1910

Sands, Furber & Co., Inc.

COMMISSION FRUITS
 MERCHANTS VEGETABLES

88, 90, 92, } Faneuil Hall Market,
 16 & 17 North Side }

E. A. REED, Pres. BOSTON, MASS.

F. W. RICE, Vice-Pres.

C. H. CUMMINGS

Treas. & Gen'l Mgr.

TELEPHONE
 1552 RICHMOND

DORACO
QUALITY — GOODS
THE BEST

Arthur E. Dorr & Co., Inc.

Six Large Markets

We Ship Everywhere

John J. Sullivan, Treas.

G. Francis Janes, Pres.

John J. Foley, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 11½ South Side Faneuil Hall Market

BOSTON

Telephone Richmond 40

TELEPHONE RICHMOND } 0278
2031

NATHAN ROBBINS CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

POULTRY AND GAME
BEEF, PORK AND LAMB

33 and 35 Faneuil Hall Market

33 North Market Street

BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Richmond 1463

Lowell Bros. & Bailey Co.

Fruit and Produce

69, 71 and 73 CLINTON STREET

OSMON C. BAILEY, *President*

BOSTON, MASS.



THEODORE HAVILAND CHINA

THE illustration features one of our newest importations from this famous French pottery. The border is a soft golden yellow with richly colored flowers and center design of brilliant-plumaged birds of Paradise

530
Atlantic Avenue

Mitchell Woodbury Co.
BOSTON, MASS.

One Block from
South Station

V. A. PLUTA & CO.

Meats and Provisions
Fresh Vegetables in Season

AUBURNDALE
SQUARE

Phone:
West Newton 0229

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St.

Boston

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET
Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block
AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Geo. D. Emerson Co. WHOLESALE GROCERS

Largest Distributors in New
England of High Grade Fruits
and Vegetables in number
ten tins

BOSTON,

MASS.



\$10.00

An unusually Clever Design of the Sandal Type
for street wear; in Gray, Log Cabin or
Brown Nubuck or Black Russia Calf.

Appropriate Hosiery

T. E. MOSELEY CO.

160 Tremont Street

GIRLS

When you are thinking of buying dress shoes, walking shoes, sneakers, ballet or gymnasium shoes think of

CONNELL & CAREY

(Formerly with Thayer McNeil Co.)

Shop 4, Second Floor, Little Building

80 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Telephone Beach 1167

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons, Inc.

Caracul Jacquettes

\$115 and Upwards

FOX SCARFS

NATURAL WHITE, SILVER,
BLUE AND RED, ALSO
DYED IN ALL THE
PREVAILING
SHADES

364 Boylston Street Near
Arlington Street

Established 1858

E. A. DAVIS & CO.

Women's Wear
Students' Supplies

Lasell Banners, Pennants and Pillows

WELLESLEY, MASS.

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use—Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores

ANDREWS CORNER

TEMPLE PLACE and WASHINGTON STREET

NOW IN STOCK

Alligator Trimmed Brown and
Grey Sport Oxfords

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

WALTHAM, MASS., 233 MOODY ST., Tel. 0471-W.
MALDEN, MASS., 147 PLEASANT ST., Tel. 0631-W.
QUINCY, MASS., 3 GRANITE ST., Tel. 0555-M.
PAWTUCKET, R. I., 316 MAIN ST., Tel. 363-R.

The
Dorothy Benham
Hat.

Fine Hosiery, Beautiful Lingerie,
Brassieres, Ties, Girdles. Gifts, Novelties,
Pennants and Pillows

MADAME WHITNEY

557 WASHINGTON ST., WELLESLEY

WINTER is COMING

Be Prepared. Get Your

**LOMBARD
MACKINAW**

Warm, Soft, Thick Coatings, Rich Plaids

Send for Illustrated Booklet of

Lombard Middies, Skirts, Breeches
Sweaters, Knickers, Etc.

LOMBARD MIDDY BLOUSE CO.

ROOMS 304-309

665 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

Two Doors from Boylston St.

THE NOVELTY SHOP

549 Washington Street

Opp. Wellesley P. O.

A Full Line of NOYES BROS.,
Gowns, Hosiery, Neckwear,
Embroideries and Notions

Novelties and Gifts of all Kinds

**Guaranteed Rubbers
Fall and Winter Footwear**

EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING

The Auburndale Shoe Store

PHILIP BERMAN, Proprietor

295 Auburn Street, Auburndale, Mass.

Cotrell & Leonard

Albany, N. Y.

Caps

Gowns

Hoods

for all degrees

CURTIS & WELD

Theatrical Costumers

34 HAYWARD PLACE

BOSTON

Telephone Beach 4048

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined
tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
Ditson Empire Guitars
Ditson Special Cole Banjos
Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

The Green Bough Tea Room

597 Washington Street, Wellesley, Mass.

DAILY SERVICE FROM 12 TO 7.15

SUNDAY SUPPER 5.30 TO 7.30

Our Only Travelling Salesman "Mr. Postage Stamp"

Nonantum Pad & Paper Co.

NEWTONVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS



**English
Tea Room**
—
160 Tremont Street
—
Luncheon
11-3
—
Between West and Boylston
Streets

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

2B Park St., Boston Tel. Haymarket 1150

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail
orders filled the same day as received.

Music sent on selection if desired.

MILLINERY SWEATERS
DRESSES CORSETS
BLOUSES UNDERWEAR
NOVELTIES HOSIERY

THE GRAY SHOP

BEAUTY PARLOR

2086 Commonwealth Ave. - - Auburndale

Telephone W. N. 0980-R

The Blue Dragon Tea House

60 CENTRAL ST., WELLESLEY

Week Days, 11 A. M. until 7.30 P. M.
Sundays, 5.30 P. M. until 7.30 P. M.

OVER-NIGHT GUESTS ENTERTAINED

**OUR TABLE BRAND
COFFEE is quality coffee.**

It has been roasted and
blended to produce a de-
licious, appetizing flavor.

WEBSTER-THOMAS
Tea & Coffee Co.,
219 State Street,
Boston, Mass.

Telephone Congress 5325

J. W. GERRY COMPANY
WALL PAPERS

63 Franklin Street

Boston, Mass.

The Corner Tea Room

Where you can get the famous
Fudge Cake, Candies,
Sandwiches, Ice Cream, etc.

1704 WASHINGTON STREET

A FRIEND

Johnson & Keyes Express Co.

EDWARD F. SPENCER, Prop.

FURNITURE AND PIANO
MOVING

436 Lexington Street

Auburndale

LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS

C. A. DONOVAN
DRY GOODS

345 Auburn St.

Auburndale

Dwyer Pearce & Fogg
—Silk Store—

Always showing complete stocks of Silks for
Street, Afternoon, Evening and Sport Wear

Samples upon request

25 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.
(OVER WETHERN'S)

Visit Our New Remodelled Store
STUDENT'S SUPPLIES

Fountain Pens, Ever-sharp Pencils, Loose-Leaf Devices
High Grade Stationery



57 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

ENGRAVERS . STATIONERS . PRINTERS

**ATLANTIC PIPE AND SUPPLY
COMPANY**

WROUGHT IRON AND STEEL PIPE

Valves and Fittings for Steam, Gas and Water

100 FRIEND STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Printed Personal Stationery

200 Single Sheets, 100 Envelopes \$1.00
100 Double Sheets, 100 Envelopes 1.00

Printed with name and address

Hammermill Bond, White, Blue or Gray

**Lasell Seminary Bookstore
AUBURNDALE, MASS.**

Try the Wonderful

Day Dream Toilet Line

at

**The Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy
Taylor Block, Auburndale**

Compliments

OLDS' FOOD SHOP

2094 Commonwealth Avenue
Auburndale, Mass.



Art Supplies and Gifts

DRAWING Supplies and
Artists' Materials. Gifts
and Greeting Cards in season.
Parchment Lamp Shades and
other decorations dear to the
heart of the student miss.

SPAULDING-MOSS CO.

42 Franklin Street Just off Washington
BOSTON

The Green Gate Tea Shop

LUNCHEON TEA DINNER
SPECIAL PARTIES

Birthday Cakes a Specialty

Also Cinnamon Buns, Doughnuts, Etc.

Tel. West Newton 0396

Store Tel. West Newton 1271

Greenhouses W. N. 0922

Riggs The Florist
Flowers for All Occasions

2098 Commonwealth Avenue
AUBURNDALE, MASS.

LARRY ROSS

Fine Shoe Repairing

RUBBERS

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

W. E. TOMLINSON

Bicycles and Repairing

FLASH LIGHTS

Motor Cycles, Auto Supplies

1421-3 Washington St., West Newton, Mass.

TELEPHONE 0169

COMPLIMENTS

OF

C. F. EDDY CO.

WEST NEWTON, MASS.

All Seasonable Flowers

may be had at our

Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to Lasell

Orders by mail or telephone filled with
special care

Houghton Gorney

Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston

E. B. DEACKS & CO.

Electrical Contractors

All kinds of Electric Wiring and Electric
Utensils

GENUINE LEATHER WRITING CASES

Black, Purple, Blue, Old Rose and Brown
Moire Silk Lining

\$3.95

Initials Engraved on Buckle Free

THORP & MARTIN
COMPANY

66 FRANKLIN STREET, BOSTON

JOHN J. FORAN

Builder, Contractor, Brick Mason
and Plasterer

Granolithic, Chimney, Fireplace and Tile

RESIDENCE, 25 SHIRLEY STREET
WEST NEWTON 65, MASS.

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.

Costumers

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

Woodland Park Garage

TRUMAN C. CROWNER, Prop.

DORT — SERVICE — KISSELL

1761 Washington Street,

Auburndale, Mass.

Telephone, West Newton 1788

BANKING SERVICE

The Newton Trust Company solicits checking and savings accounts from the faculty and students of Lasell Seminary.

Our Auburndale Office is located conveniently near the school and station, corner of Auburn and Lexington Streets.

Newton Trust Company

WE WANT TO BE OF SERVICE

to you and to all of our customers. Do not hesitate to come to us if we can be of help to you.

The
Wellesley National Bank

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

LEWANDOS

Cleansing

or **Dyeing**

often saves

Buying

Cleaners Dyers Launderers

BOSTON SHOPS
17 Temple Place 284 Boylston Street
218 Huntington Avenue
79 Summer Street
29 State Street
Brookline—1310 Beacon Street
Cambridge - 1274 Massachusetts Avenue
Watertown—1 Galen Street (at works)

Shops and deliveries in suburbs
Telephone Service Back Bay 3900

"YOU CAN RELY ON LEWANDOS"

DR. BRIGGS S. PALMER

OPTOMETRIST

149 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

NEW WRIST WATCHES

Beautiful in Design, Dependable as
Time Pieces



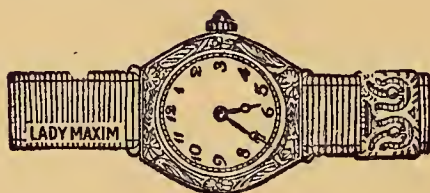
\$60.00

15 Jewels — 18k White Gold Case. Extra heavy gold, narrow in shape, very refined.



\$60.00

17 Jewels — 18k White Gold Case. Very finely engraved border in the very fashionable rectangular shape.



\$30.00

15 Jewels — 14k White Gold Case. We guarantee this watch to be an excellent time keeper.



\$18.00

15 Jewels — Green Gold Filled Case. The best value for the price we have ever sold.

GOLD JEWELRY

SCARF PINS . . .	\$3 to \$50
LINK BUTTONS . . .	\$3 to \$50
POCKET KNIVES . . .	\$5 to \$25
PENCILS	\$7.50 to \$25
SIGNET RINGS	\$5 to \$35
CIGAR CUTTERS . . .	\$10 to \$20
WALDEMAR CHAINS	\$7.50 to \$35

STERLING SILVER

BELT BUCKLES . . .	\$2 to \$10
EVERSHARP PENCILS	\$2.50 to \$4
CIGARETTE CASES . .	\$10 to \$30
MATCH BOXES . . .	\$3.75 to \$10
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES	\$1 to \$15
MILITARY BRUSHES	\$4 to \$30
AUTO LIC. CASES	\$3.50 to \$7.50

Long
TRADE MARK
Wholesale and Retail . . . 39 & 41
JEWELER . . . SUMMER ST.
BOSTON
NEXT DOOR
TO E. HOVEY & CO.

F. F. DAVIDSON

F. F. DAVIDSON, Jr.



LASELL LEAVES



Vol. XXXXIX

No. 6

June 24

JUNIOR NUMBER

LASELL LEAVES

C. F. Hovey Co.
Established 1841

EVENING SLIPPERS



Superb brocades of Gold and Silver, rare tinsels and satins of lustrous sheen, decorations of sparkling and original beauty, make the present showing of I. Miller Evening Slippers one of fascinating attraction.

Cuban, Baby Louis or Full Spanish Heels

PRICED \$12.50

I. Miller Creations Exclusively at C. F. Hovey's, Boston, Mass.

Jane Tooher Sports Clothes

711 Boylston Street
BOSTON

GYMNASIUM GARMENTS
MADE TO MEASURE

OFFICIAL OUTFITTER FOR
LASELL SEMINARY

MENTION THE LEAVES

THE SILHOUETTE SHOP

IS ON AUBURN STREET
Opposite the Station

Lunches Dinners
Afternoon Tea

ICE CREAM CANDY SODA HOT CHOCOLATE

CHAS. BAXTER, Prop. **Auburndale** Tel. W. Newton 1202-R

Fifth
Floor
Take
Elevators

Thresher Brothers

"THE SPECIALTY SILK STORE"

Established 22 Years

19 TEMPLE PLACE Through to 41 West St.

THE ONLY "NATURAL DAYLIGHT" SILK STORE IN BOSTON

Highest Quality—SILKS—

SELL HERE FOR LESS THAN ELSEWHERE

NOT FOR ONE DAY OR ONE WEEK, BUT MONTH AFTER
MONTH AND YEAR AFTER YEAR—

Because we are "**Specialists in Silks**" and the largest retail silk organization in the United States. We are located on the fourth floor, thereby eliminating the exorbitant street-floor rents, and do not deliver, but each patron desiring goods sent pays for her own delivery.

There are numerous other reasons why you can purchase silks at **THRESHER BROS.** made by the leading American and European manufacturers at a saving of 15 to 30%.

Also **SILK** and **LINGERIE BLOUSES, PETTICOATS** and **KNICKERS**

REMEMBER if it is "Silk" or "Velvet" you will find it at Thresher's, and usually at lower prices than the same quality can be procured elsewhere. That none excel our assortments, however large in other lines. Samples given with pleasure.

Philadelphia Store, 1322 Chestnut Street

Cleveland Store, 1148 Euclid Avenue

Baltimore Store, 17 W. Lexington Street



Wash Knitted Things in

LUX

WOOLENS will not shrink or stiffen if they are washed the proper way. When you find a sweater or scarf or any knitted garment with the surface matted up, it usually means that a harsh soap has been used or that the garment has been rubbed.

LUX is ideal for wools because it meets both conditions. It is so pure that it cannot injure the sensitive wool fibre. Its thick lather does away with the rubbing of the garment even between the hands. This means that the softness and beauty of the wool are preserved.

LEVER BROTHERS CO., Cambridge, Mass.

BEATTIE & MCGUIRE

Famous for

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, COATINGS,

LINENS, LADIES' HOSIERY

HANDKERCHIEFS

Noted for Lower Prices and Better Values

29 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

"PURITY ICE"

IS ONLY

NEWTON DRINKING
WATER FROZEN

Clean, Pure and Economical

Use it in your New Home

Purity Ice Co., Inc.

Newton Centre, Mass.

Telephone, Centre Newton 0069

All that it's cracked up to be

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled


44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

NOVELTIES



DADDY & JACK'S

JOKES & PRIZES

FAVORS

Home of the Better Made Boston Joker, Dribble Glass, Novelty Favor Hats, Unique Rose and Shaker Horn, Rose Cricket, Doiley Blow Outs and Cotillion Wands. Masks, Puzzles, Place Cards, Noise Makers, Joke Books, Parlor Game Books, Trick and Fortune Telling Cards, Bridal and Birthday Cake Fortune Telling Sets, Serpentine, Confetti, Novelty, Inflated and Deflated Balloons. Mah and Pah Jongg Favors and Prizes, Coo Coo, and Cats-Meow Stunts, Leap Year Proposal License, Other Clever Joker Novelties, Dance, Dinner and Party Favors.

Specialties for all Holidays

22 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Evening Slippers

Orthopedic Shoes

Ballet Slippers

Walking Shoes

Gymnasium Shoes

Sports Shoes

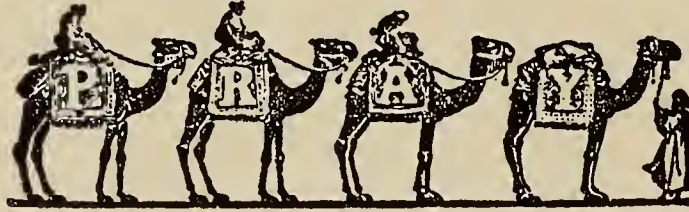
Suitable Hosiery

A. H. HOWE & SONS

WALK-OVER SHOPS

170 Tremont St.—378 Washington St.
BOSTON

2359 Washington St.
ROXBURY



More than 100 years in business

Rooms as fresh as a new frock—

Let linoleum strike the note in the less formal rooms of your home. It comes in such a variety of patterns; it is so durable, so sanitary, so cheerful that it has become almost the standard floor for bedroom, bath, kitchen and sun-parlor.

STAINES ENGLISH INLAID LINOLEUM

unquestionably surpasses all others in beauty and wear. At PRAY'S, the oldest Rug House in America, Staines stocks are most complete and surpass in economy, as may be easily proved by comparison.

\$1.65 to \$2.65 the yard

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston

GIFTS THAT LAST

EVERY LADY ADMIRES A LOVELY NECKLACE OF LA TAUSCA PEARLS

You will also find a Large
Assortment of

Diamond Rings

Stone Rings of all kinds

Wrist Watches

Gold and Silver Bracelets



Bar Pins

Lingerie Clasps

Eversharp Pencils

Fountain Pens

Umbrellas, and many
other useful articles to
select from

WALTHAM'S UP-TO-DATE JEWELRY STORE

Waltham Jewelry Co.

427 Moody Street

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXXIX

LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., JUNE, 1924

No. 6

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918

LASELL LEAVES STAFF '23 AND '24

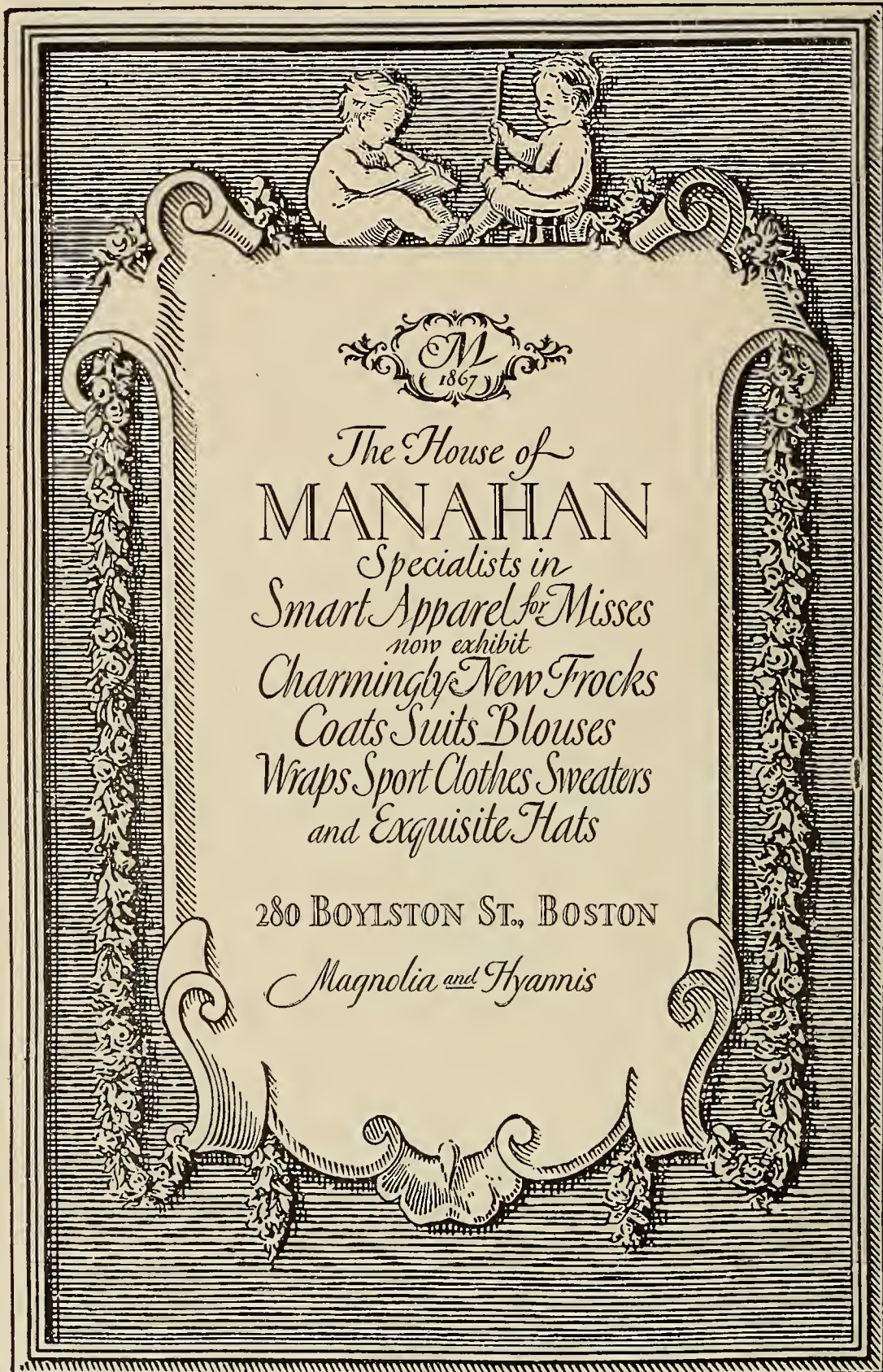
Editor-in-Chief JOCELYN TONG	Assistant Literary Editor ESTHER PALMER	Business Manager ELIZABETH FRICK
Assistant Editor RUTH BUFFINGTON	Joke Editors ELIZABETH ANDERSON MARIA PARRY	Local Editors ANNA HENDEE ELIZABETH NOWELL
Literary Editor DORIS WOODRUFF		Athletic Editor EDITH HADLEY


**TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$2.00. Single Copies, 35 cents
Three Alumnae Numbers, \$1.00**

CONTENTS

LITERARY

SPOKEN FOR	<i>Helen Black</i>	7
TREES	<i>Buff</i>	12
THE KID IN CHURCH	<i>Buff</i>	12
STUDY HOUR	<i>Mary Helen Swartzel</i>	12
A TOAST	<i>Mary Helen Swartzel</i>	13
WANDERLUST	<i>Buff</i>	13
AN ORIOLE	<i>Buff</i>	13
SPRING	<i>Virginia Brunner</i>	13
EDITORIAL		14
LOCALS		15
THE WASHINGTON TRIP		17
ATHLETIC NOTES		18
WOODLAND PARK NOTES		18
PERSONALS		19
JOKES		23





The House of
MANAHAN
Specialists in
Smart Apparel for Misses
now exhibit
Charmingly New Frocks
Coats Suits Blouses
Wraps Sport Clothes Sweaters
and Exquisite Hats

280 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON

Magnolia and Hyannis



SPOKEN FOR

Mrs. Carter, the matron of the "Lane Home for Children" was hurrying down the corridor to breakfast. As she passed a supposedly empty room she heard a faint cry. She stopped; the cry became louder and more insistent.

Very much surprised, Mrs. Carter went in and found an exceptionally pretty baby girl kicking her feet and waving her hands in stormy appreciation of her comfortable surroundings. Mrs. Carter had no idea how the little stranger had come there, nor how long she had been there. What a mystery she was!

She was a pretty, bright looking child. Her crowning glory was a perfect little cherub mouth, so Mrs. Carter thought. But when the baby opened her eyes enough to allow the tears to fall out, it was a tie between two big black eyes and the Cupid mouth. Mrs. Carter felt sure the child was normal from the way she made her presence known when breakfast time came. A slip of paper tied to her tiny wrist saying, "Theodora, Teddy for short, born May 1," told all that could be learned about her.

A week later, following a telephone conversation, a tag was tied to Teddy's crib. That afternoon when a sweet lady bent over pretty little Teddy she expressed the wish that the child might be hers. But the matron shook her head, pointed to the tag, and said, "Spoken for."

So Teddy began her life by being spoken for, and now that she had reached the wise age of 19 she felt a longing to speak for herself. It was May again, a sweet, warm after-

noon; and Teddy found herself swinging in the hammock, thinking over her 19 years. She knew all that her foster-mother knew about her mysterious appearance into the world. Her legal name was Theodora Campbell; or as Teddy said to herself, that was her illegal name,—but what was her real one?

"I'm sick, sick, sick of this narrow society life," Teddy told the near-by lilac bush. "Mother and father have given me a beautiful home, clothes, education, travel and everything except my liberty. I've never said what I wanted to do; I've been told what I wanted to do. I didn't even have the privilege of studying what I wished. It was all planned for me—just as one plans a baby's diet. It makes me just plain mad!

"There is mother planning my engagement party; and I haven't a spark of love for the sappy, stupid, lazy, sissified ape,—I couldn't call him a man,—that I'm supposed to love!

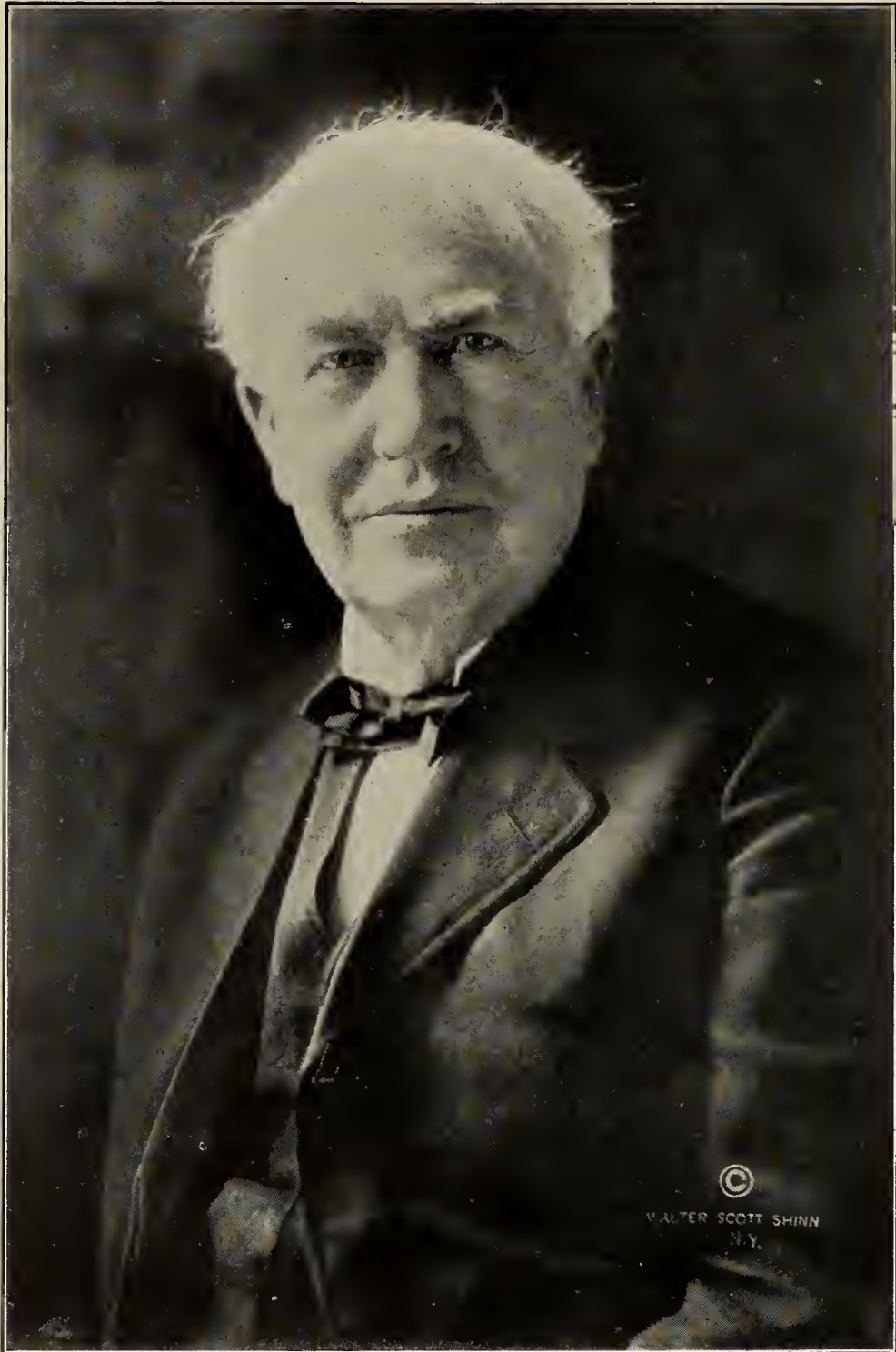
"I'm heartily sick of it and something in me just stirs and throbs this beautiful weather.

"Oh, what is it that calls me, that pleads with me to come, to do, to speak?"

The telephone rang, interrupting Teddy's thoughts. She listened.

"Well, my dear," Mrs. Campbell's best society voice was saying, "I'm sorry, but I can't help you out personally. I'll give something, anything; but an Ashley could never be seen in such a place!"

"Oh, an Ashley, an Ashley!" Teddy's impatience broke out afresh, "I'm so sick of being told what an Ashley can and can't do and that I must keep within the Ashley bounds.



THOMAS A. EDISON
HONORARY MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF '25

Mother is so proud of the fact that she was an Ashley!"

As the day wore on Teddy's rebellion increased, and eleven o'clock that night found her creeping stealthily down the stairs. She knew just what she was going to do. She was going away to dance on the stage. Only two weeks ago she had danced for a charity fête and had been offered a position.

She had no difficulty in securing the position as dancer which she sought, and the next day her mother found a note on her dresser. It simply said that Teddy was tired of having some one else live her life for her, that she wanted her fair share of liberty, and that she was going to do what she wanted to do—dance on the stage! "As for the Ashley name and family reputation, it is nothing to me," she wrote, "and I sometimes wonder if there isn't something a bit shady about it anyway. I have a feeling that something needs to be covered up instead of kept up!"

Mrs. Campbell's horror and anger could hardly be expressed, though a slight blush crept over her face at the last insulting remark. She determined never to let Theodora into her home again, and as soon as Mr. Campbell came home from abroad, she would take steps to disown the ungrateful little wretch.

"That is what one gets for taking unknown stock into one's family," she said resentfully, as she put away Teddy's note.

Teddy's dancing career was an immediate and sure success. Her name and social position started her; her big, expressive dark eyes, black hair, and rosy cheeks made her success immediate; but her dancing, that power to express all that was emotional in her, was the thing that made her success sure.

Never having done any really hard work, Teddy found the life strenuous; and by the middle of the winter she was so completely worn out that her manager gave her a month's leave, and her doctor prescribed a Southern trip for her.

Porto Rico, that beautiful tropical isle, was Teddy's choice. Her New York friends were

enjoying a heavy snow storm when Teddy, her arms full of farewell roses from her many admirers, sailed for a Southern paradise. The second night out an entertainment was given by the passengers, and Teddy was asked to dance. It was after her dance that she saw a tall, dark, handsome young man whisper to the captain. When the program was over the captain came up to Teddy and introduced this gorgeous "Romeo" as Donald Ruiz.

The rest of the trip was to Theodora a living dream. She knew she had found Him, the man she loved. And he, too, was enjoying a serious attack of love at first sight!

Each day became warmer, and only those who have had the experience can know the wonder, the thrill of the soft, balmy breeze, the warm starlight nights, the blue, calm expanse of ocean, and the feeling of freedom combined with it all. Theodora Campbell felt her young blood tingle with the wonder of it all.

Five days the trip covered. The last night on board Teddy stood alone on deck, revelling in the beauty of the sparkling, tropical night, when Don came up behind her and put his arms about her. He told her, in his rich, deep, Spanish voice, that he loved her.

"Teddy," he said, "do you think you could love me and my beautiful country enough to—"

"Good evening," came a crisp, sonorous voice.

Both Don and Teddy jumped, and there was "El Capitan" of the ship, beaming his good will upon the lovers, unconscious of the touching scene upon which he had intruded. Teddy caught the humor of the situation and nearly laughed, but Don was ready to throw the nosey old captain overboard!

Teddy spent two weeks in Porto Rico, one resting at the Condado Vanderbilt Hotel, just outside of San Juan, and the other traveling over the lovely island. Picturesque mountains rising high and higher against the deep blue, sunshiny sky; palm trees waving in the breeze like feather dusters, and flowers blooming

everywhere were the things which greeted her. Teddy loved it all and seemed to feel that she belonged to this beautiful isle. She felt so happy, so free, yet so bound to it all! Again she felt "spoken for," as she was in reality the last evening in her new-found home, when Don took occasion to finish the story the captain had so cruelly interrupted.

A week later Teddy was back in the cold States continuing her contract.

It was about a month after Teddy's return from Porto Rico that her mother could no longer resist the temptation of seeing what she was doing to be so popular. Though it hurt the Ashley pride considerably she bought her ticket and went alone to see Teddy dance. Her first appearance brought a storm of applause which was repeated after each number. Yes, she was wonderful in the truest sense of that overworked word. Even Mrs. Campbell had to acknowledge that when Teddy appeared in her famous Spanish dance. Her brightly colored, spangled dress quivered on her graceful, swaying body as frail icicles on slender boughs. Her beautiful, dark eyes sparkled with happiness. She was gorgeous, she was beautiful beyond compare, she thrilled every one in that vast assemblage, she revived dull, worried minds, she awakened emotions heretofore unstirred, and she flamed into new life a dead love.

As she finished bouquets were showered upon her, and the theater rang with the applause of thousands. Teddy smiled her appreciation and charm to the large audience and by some chance of fate turned her glowing eyes upon the box in which her mother sat. Their glances met, and then Teddy "exited." One observant member of the audience had followed her glance and was surprised to see a familiar face there.

When the next number was over Teddy came out for her last solo dance. She looked up to the box where her mother was and smiled. But only a cold, stony glance met her. Teddy experienced a rather sick feeling, for she couldn't help but want a smile in return

for the one she so sweetly gave. And then—"Fire!" shouted some one.

Immediately there was a rush for the door!

Teddy saw the flames already creeping from under the stage. She knew it would take but a short time for them to climb to the boxes. Her only thought was of her helpless mother. With a spring she cleared the trickling flame, caught the edge of the box, and swung herself up to the pale, trembling woman. At the same moment some one else reached the spot, too! Teddy heard her mother cry, "Ralph! Teddy! Save me!"

"Hurry, make the stairway, quick!" Teddy shouted.

Through smoke that choked her Teddy led the way to the stairs, only to find them raging in flames. What should she do? She must think quickly! She remembered where there was an old unused and unsafe fire escape. It was their only hope.

Mrs. Campbell was nearly suffocated with smoke, and though Teddy and Ralph were in nearly as bad a condition they had to help Mrs. Campbell. Finally they reached the fire escape. Teddy was nearly spent with nervous and physical strain.

Shouts from below reminded her that there was yet much to be done. Glancing down she saw a huge net held out to rescue them. Teddy knew her mother would never jump unless forced. So she pushed both her mother and Ralph into the sheltering net.

The old fire escape was about to prove to the world its title, "unsafe". It tottered as Teddy prepared to jump, and as her feet left it, crashed to the walk below.

When Teddy next opened her eyes she looked up at the two people whose lives she had saved. They were in Mrs. Campbell's home, but not Teddy's any more.

"My darling, brave girl," sobbed Mrs. Campbell, throwing her arms, still trembling from the harrowing experience, around pale, exhausted Theodora. "I can never repay you for what you have done to-night. Please, Theodora, come back to me."

"Back to you," exclaimed the man called Ralph, "what do you mean, back to you?"

"Oh, Ralph, in the excitement I didn't tell you that Theodora is my daughter. I adopted her when she was a baby. I took her from the 'Lane Home,' and when she ran away last summer to dance on the stage, I said I wouldn't have anything more to do with her. But I'm sorry. Oh, Theodora, come back, dear, and everything will be forgiven and forgotten when your father gets here."

"Her father is here. I am he!" said Ralph.

Both Mrs. Campbell and Teddy looked at him in astonishment.

He continued. "Teddy, dear, I am Mrs. Campbell's brother. I am Ralph Ashley, and your father!"

Teddy gasped. So she was an Ashley!

"Ralph, don't tell me," said Mrs. Campbell, "that you had a daughter and that Theodora's mother was that awful woman you eloped with!" Mrs. Campbell was again having to face the one blot on the Ashley escutcheon.

Teddy's vitality came back very quickly after the slur on her mother.

"Don't you dare call my mother, whoever she was, an awful woman!" she fairly screamed. "Anyway, I know my mother wouldn't have left me in a charity hospital as my father, an Ashley, did!"

Ralph Ashley hung his head. At last his punishment had come. Here was his daughter who he had hoped would love him in his old age, though he had no reason to expect it, baring his sins to the world, and worst of all, to himself!

Mrs. Campbell was about to scold Teddy, but Ralph said, "No, Julia, don't scold her for telling the truth. Her mother was a better woman than I deserved to claim as a wife; and though my name and blood were good English, and hers only peasant Spanish, my heart was black and hers was pure and clean!"

Tears filled his handsome blue eyes as he looked down at Teddy, his own lovely daughter, who he had thought must be his daughter on account of her great likeness to

her mother. That night in the theatre, after he saw her Spanish dance, he inquired about her and heard her complete history from a neighbor. When he heard her name, "Theodora," he knew she belonged to him, for he had named her that after her mother. And it was his dead love for her mother that Teddy had that night flamed into life!

"Dear little Teddy." He said again the words he had said 19 years ago when he had left her, a helpless baby, to face the cruel world. "Dear little Teddy, I don't expect your forgiveness; but please, for your dear mother's sake, and because you are her true image, let me kiss you."

As Ralph Harrison Ashley bent over this beautiful Spanish girl, his daughter, he felt all the old love, so long dead, surge back to warm his veins just as it had done so long ago when he had kissed another so like her. And Teddy loved him, too, just as her mother had!

"Where is my mother? Please tell me all about her, Daddy," said Teddy.

"There is little to tell, dear. She was," he looked at Teddy, "a very beautiful Spanish dancer. She died soon after you were born." He paused and then said simply, "I loved her with all my heart."

And then Teddy knew why she so loved to dance, why she loved Porto Rico and Don, and why she felt restless and out of place with Mrs. Campbell.

The next day the world knew from Ralph Ashley's own lips that Theodora was, legally, Theodora Ashley.

Her foster-father came back from abroad that day, too. And for Teddy came a letter from Don begging her to come back home to her own.

The same day in a theatre manager's office downtown there were bids being made for Teddy's dancing for the coming year. Her old manager bid the highest. She was again "spoken for."

The next morning she calmly walked down stairs with her hat, coat, and suitcase and an-

nounced to the family that now adored her that she was going back to her Beautiful Isle of Dreams, to marry the man she loved.

Lovingly and reluctantly they bade her farewell.

The door-bell rang; the maid handed Teddy an official looking envelope. It was the dancing contract for her to sign. She handed it back after writing firmly across it.

"I'm sorry, but I'm 'Spoken For'."

Helen Black.

TREES

Trees from the moment of their birth take a straight path to the sky. It were well with human beings did we, too, do the same. Trees, like mortals, may be discouraged and deflected. Sometimes in their prime both are cut down, but the sight of a growing tree, as of a man who increases in mental stature, is an inspiration and an example which it is wise and profitable to follow.

Trees have eager and persistent enemies. They must endure change in seasons, suffer heat, cold, snow, rain, yet live to gladden the eye, to comfort with their shade. When they die they feed the fires of a home, build a house, or provide material for industrial uses.

Living and dying, are we as useful as our friends, the trees?

Thoreau wrote for the *Atlantic Monthly* regarding a certain tree he knew, "It might one day go to a high heaven, there to tower above me still."

Haven't you wandered through still woods, seen shadows move, sunlight weave its lace-work on the ground, and trees swaying in the breeze? Does it not clear your lungs and cleanse your brain? I think it develops self-reliance and independence, and one feels a spirit of helpfulness toward his comrades. It's the open that develops a fraternalism that knows no race, no creed, no condition of servitude.

Buff.

THE KID IN CHURCH

Gee, we come in kind o' late,
Ain't much room here on this seat,
"Ma, I want my coat off, please?"
Lookit all the people's feet.

See that lady's funny hat,
Purple 'nd green, with a big long feather:
Lookit that fellow and girl,
Gee, but they're sittin' close together.

"What's that railin' up there fer, Ma?
So's they won't fall out upstairs?
What they wearin' black clothes fer, Ma?
I don't when I say my prayers."

"What's those great big pipes for?
Do they make the music play?
Gee, I'm tired a sittin' here
Let's go now, Ma.—What say?"

Gee, the ceilin's awful high,
All them windows 's pretty, too.
Gosh, I'm tired, Ma, awful tired, Ma,
Let me lean my head on you?"

Buff.

STUDY HOUR

The light burns dim, and casting shadows gray
Across the carelessly untidy room
Reveals the plainness of a student's room,
The little things that one can always find
In a student's room—
The flashing banners,
Books and papers over everything,
Two littered desks,
A picture or two hung from the wall—
And it is study hour.
The low murmurous hum of voices,
Stifled to conceal their merriment,
Rises from beyond the closed door.

And I am deep in books,
Not *studying*—
No, but thinking, and dreaming dreams.

A thousand fancies throng before my eyes,
 And faces gleam and laugh into my own,
 Faces of friends that I have known.
 From far away
 They mock and haunt me,
 And try to taunt me.
 A thousand faces—yet one face there is
 More dear than all the rest, one face alone.
 Those tender eyes, that softly gracious smile,
 And hair like snow.
 Before this vision all the other faces
 Fade into the misty background,
 Where they linger still and haunt me,
 And try to taunt me.

And by and by
 The heavy silence of the world around me,
 Broken only by the stifled laughter
 Of some joyous girl,
 The flashing banners, and the careless clutter
 Of the books and papers,
 And the pictures—
 All come back to me again and whisper,
 "Study hour is nearly over."
 And I see the books before me.
 Restlessly I turn the pages.

Mary Helen Swartzel.

SPRING

Spring has come with all its splendor,
 It came through the gathering gloom.
 It wakes into music the green forest bowers,
 And brings the sweet scent to my room.
 The peach-bud glows, the wild bees hum,
 The wind-flowers wave in graceful gladness.
 The snow-drops and the crocus chum,
 There is no room left for sadness.
 For winter has passed, and spring is here,
 To bring its glad music and cheer.
 You may trace its step on the wakening earth
 By the winds which tell of the violet's birth.

Virginia Brunner.

WANDERLUST

The night is crisp and cold,
 The stars are clear and white.
 Wanderlust calls me again,
 Calls me out in the vast, lone night.

And filled with pent up longings,
 Is this gypsy heart o' me,
 The heart that sighs for woodlands,
 In my sunny Romany!

Buff.

AN ORIOLE

A flash of color dashed through the greenwood,
 A flash that gleams as bright
 As the glitter of one lone sentry star,
 On a dark September night.

A call re-echoed o'er the woodland vale,
 A call as shrill and clear
 As that of laden seafaring ships,
 When harbor gates are near.

Buff.

A TOAST

Oh, hail to thee, our dear Lasell,
 Where truth and honor reign supreme,
 Where eyes are lifted to the sky,
 In youth's aspiring dream;
 Where eager hearts are opened wide,
 And lives are rich in friendships true,
 Where love and loyalty abide,
 Oh, here's a toast to you!

So long we tread thy friendly halls,
 Where zeal and inspiration burn,
 And strive within thy shielding walls
 Our laurels fair to earn.
 So proudly let us hail to thee,
 And to thy praise our voices swell.
 We'll let them ring exultantly
 Oh, hail to thee, Lasell!

Mary Helen Swartzel.



EDITORIAL

Easter is a time definitely associated with the joyous awakening of life and coming of spring. It is the time when millions of eager growing blades and leaves burst forth to life after a dark winter. Flowers bloom and make the country beautiful. Not only should Easter symbolize the awakening of nature, but also the awakening in ourselves. Our hearts, too, should be awakened to gratitude and thankfulness, and we should appreciate the beauty of this world of ours. But never should we forget the origin of Easter. We are apt to think of Easter as the time for our spring clothes, the time we join the dress parade and show the prevalent styles of the year. But what a shallow way to observe this wonderful and best time of the year. Just as all nature feels the instinct of growing upward towards the light at this season, so should Easter awaken in man the latent God. Lilies bloom for Easter: it is only natural that man should feel in his soul the awakening power of beauty and truth. No doubt our very custom of wearing new spring clothes for Easter has its origin in an impulse to make ourselves as beautiful and as wonderful to look upon as possible, in response to the voice within us, and all about us,—the voice of Easter. Surely we ought to respond with all the ardor of our new soul-life to this voice, which can so move nature that, as James Russell Lowell says:

“Every clod feels a stir of might

An instinct within it that reaches and towers,
And, groping blindly above it for light,
Climbs to a soul in grass and flowers.”

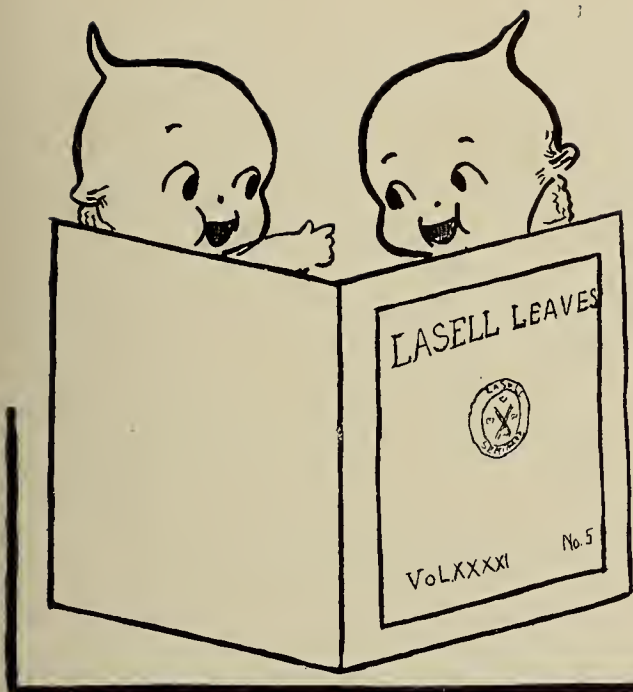
To-morrow quickly becomes to-day, and we must be ready for it. Those who are developing habits of carelessness and indolence are not thinking of life as imminent. To them it seems a long way off. They are inclined to believe that by some automatic process they will fit into life when life is ready for them. To such must come the rude shock of an awakening that life must be accepted on its own terms, not on theirs.

The past need have no power on the future of him who will not let it down him. The most conscientious economist of time finds days too short for what he wishes to do, and by dint of extra endeavor, the week has more than seven days in it. It is of no use to dream of nothingness, to knock at this door and then at that, or to hunt a bell rope to call some one to help us; each must lift his own burden, preserve every minute to do his own part.

Why refuse to take part in school activities when the real life of school depends upon the support it receives from the student-body in general?

Why not extend our interest to every phase of school activity? Every student can help by co-operating in everything the school undertakes.

Virginia Brunner.



LOCALS



March 25. Mr. Henry Oldys lectured, his subject being "Birds and Bird Music." He told us many interesting stories of the habits of birds and skillfully imitated their calls and songs.

April 10—

Sarah Lee Whorf gave a most interesting lecture on the artist life at Provincetown. The accompanying stereopticon added greatly to the interest of her talk.

April 11—

Ruth Johnson gave us an inspiring talk on "Right Thinking". Her forceful statements and impressive reading of a poem helped us to realize her message. The homey atmosphere and hospitality at Woodland, as well as the hymn sung so beautifully by Dorothy Barnard, added to the enjoyment of the service.

Dr. Lichliter addressed us at the Vesper Service, Sunday, April 13. He impressed upon us the necessity of strengthening ourselves by co-operation, not competition. Interesting experiences in the life of Sanderson of Oundle illustrated the practicality of Dr. Lichliter's word.

The annual Spanish Play was presented April 17, at 7.45 o'clock. Two short comedies were well presented and thoroughly enjoyed. Congratulations to you, Senora, and to the girls for their splendid, conscientious

work. The groups of Spanish songs and dances well deserved the enthusiastic applause. The program was as follows:

Uno de Ellos Debe Casarse

Tia Maria	Marie Boucher
Professor Don Juan.....	Esther Adams
Professor Don Diego.....	Esther Palmer
Luisa	Marion Sinclair

Songs by the Spanish Classes

La Broma

Don Antonio.....	Helen McIntire
Don Luis.....	Esther Adams
Carmen	Alice Wry
Adela	Isabel Lummis

April 18—

One of our most enjoyable illustrated lectures of the year was given by Henry Poor on the "Scenic Wonderland of America." We are of one accord that Mr. Poor's views of the beautiful spots of our country could not have been better selected or more vividly pictured.

April 24 was the evening of the annual Senior dramatic recital. The girls, who have been carefully trained by Miss Francois, gave a delightful program, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. Several of the old girls were back for this occasion. At the close of the last number Miss Francois was called to the stage and presented with a beautiful basket of flowers. Following is the program:

Maggie McCarty on Dieting "The New Ford"	Esther Palmer
Happy the Bride.....	Kay MacMannus Gertrude Wragg
A Modern Linguist	Adele Bigham
The Angler's Reveille	Henry Van Dyke Maude Wilcox
"Jane," from "Seventeen".....	Booth Tarkington Leonore Belber
"Ashes of Roses".....	Constance MacKay Marguerite Murray
"Strongheart"	Richard Blackmore Barbara Pinkham
Intermission	
"Manikin and Minikin"	Alfred Kreymborg Phyllis Hessin and Sylvia Starr

April 23. Mr. Amesbury announced in chapel the results of the Prize Story Contest. A prize of \$25 had been offered for the best story submitted to the LEAVES, and one of \$10 for the second best.

Twenty stories were handed in with the results as follows:

- First Prize—Dorothy Schumaker.
- Second Prize—Sarah Barnum.
- Third Place—Mary Brill.
- Fourth Place—Helen Black.
- Fifth Place—Dorothy Schumaker.

The pupils of Miss Eichhorn gave a highly enjoyable violin recital Wednesday evening, April 23. The program was as follows:

Melody in F.....	Rubinstein
Mosquito Dance	Mendelssohn Donald Winslow
Humoreske	Dvorak Gwendolyn McDonald
Berceuse, from Jocelyn.....	Godard Marjorie Winslow
Cavatina	Raff Dorothy Smith
Air de Ballet.....	Adam Evelyn Ladd
Chanson Indoue	Rimsky-Korsakow Mary Helen Swartzel
Legende	Wieniawski Martha Fish

Concerto, D-major	Seitz Doris Lougee
Ensemble, Ave Verum Corpus	Mozart
Violins:	Doris Lougee Mary Helen Swartzel Martha Fish Dorothy Wardwell
'Cello:	Eleanor Mulloy
Organ:	Helen Hansen
Piano:	Ella Loewe

THE VOYAGE OF APRIL 12

"All aboard, girls, on the U. S. S. L. The Class of Twenty-Four will see you safely across and ashore."

And so for the evening we put out fate in the hands of our dear Seniors; and our faith in them was justified, for we certainly had one glorious evening.

We were started out with a walk down the straight and narrow path of the gang plank; and at the end of that walk we were greeted by a much worse shock than the old time watery grave of the pirate's victims. The shock—Edith Clendenin, Kay Webb, and Honey Perry — with shorn locks. (Of course it was grown again by the next day. How do they do it?) But the Junior Class took refuge in their life-saver programs and good luck pieces and stood up under the blow.

But the fun was only beginning because we were next met by all of our old-time friends in foreign costumes—foreign to Lasell I should say—but not to the good *ship, Lasell*, in which we were sailing. For a ship it truly was, our old Gym, with brightly colored flags hung across the deck, and with anchors, life savers, and all the other appurtenances common to the most seaworthy vessel, strewn about.

But to the dance itself! The orchestra certainly could play and we also have to hand it to our sailors, who sang us a hearty welcome in typical fashion, and it made us realize just a little more how much they have meant and do mean to us.

Gertrude Wragg kept an "All's Well" watch through the evening, and in due time called attention for refreshments. Those little cakes with "24" made quite a hit. There wasn't a Junior who wanted to think of leaving; but it had to be, and we sang our farewells with a feeling of regret in our hearts over the parting.

The U.S.S. Lasell party was a huge success and we thank you again, Senior Class, for the good time.

THE WASHINGTON TRIP

The Washington Trip was a huge success. Ask any one of the eleven girls who went. There were, besides Miss Potter, Eleanor Parsons, Elsie Terhune, Helen Perry, Eleanor Rinebold, Marguerite Murray, Virginia Smieding, Catherine Stultz, Estelle Jenney, Edna Ishawood, Ruth Voltz, Katherine Whittaker, and last, but not least, Katherine's mother.

Eight of us had our dinner at four-thirty in the deserted Main dining-room. But when we left the South Station for Fall River and the boat, there were thirteen of us. We were all too happy and excited to worry about the so-called unlucky number which proved to be most lucky.

At the unearthly hour of five the next morning, the porter called us, and at six we were ready to land at New York Harbor. We did not see much of New York that day as we went through the poorer section, directly to the Pennsylvania Station.

After a three hours' ride we arrived at Philadelphia. It is called the dirtiest city in America, but we did not find it so. Except for a light rain that was falling, we found it most interesting with its historical associations, many beautiful public buildings, and wonderful boulevard system. Independence Hall, the historic Liberty Bell and Betsy Ross' house were our chief objective points. That noon we had our dinner at the Rittenhouse.

We reached Washington just as it was getting dark. As we left the station we looked out between two of the pillars and saw the gleaming white dome of the Capitol, a beauti-

ful sight to greet us, and one which foretold more wonders that we were to see.

As the next day was Sunday, we went to the Congregational Church, which President Coolidge attends. We saw both him and Mrs. Coolidge and were most favorably impressed. In the afternoon we went to the Arlington Cemetery where we saw the great amphitheatre and paid tribute to the Unknown Soldier and to the thousands of soldiers who gave their lives to our country.

In the evening we went to the Congressional Library where we had all too little time for viewing its beauties of architecture and art.

Miss Potter had a surprise for us on Monday. We were to meet the President. Words cannot express our feelings, as we with many others filed past and had the honor of shaking hands with Calvin Coolidge, the President of the United States. We then went to the Capitol where we met Representative Luce and Senator Lodge, both from Massachusetts. Representative Luce's Secretary took us through the Capitol and later took us riding through Rock Creek Park, a beautiful natural park.

April first Washington gave us a real April Fool joke—snow. It was a heavy storm, too, one of the heaviest Washington has had this year. However it took more than snow to stop us. We saw several of the beautiful buildings, museums, and the White House. Later in the day we went to the Lincoln Memorial, a very impressive building and statue, and the Cathedral where Woodrow Wilson is buried.

Of course we had to have our jokes on April Fool's, but we were, all of us and, especially, Eleanor Rinebold, good sports.

On Wednesday we went up the Washington Monument, where we could see all of Washington in miniature below us. Later at the War Department we met Secretary Weeks, who was most attentive to us. That afternoon we went out to Mount Vernon, the wonderful home of our first President.

The next morning we rose early to say good-bye to Washington. After several happy, interesting hours on the train, we arrived in

New York to be greeted by Dorothy Barnard, who joined us as we rode through the city, seeing a small portion of it.

Our party began to break up as two of the girls left us in New York. We hated to see them go as it marked the nearing of the end of a glorious trip.

We were leaving New York Harbor at sunset. The sun was a ball of fire seen through the thick haze hanging over the city. Against the crimson glory the Statue of Liberty stood out strongly for a moment, then gradually faded into the distance with Brooklyn Bridge perfectly framing the picture.

ATHLETIC NOTES

FORECASTING OF CREW

Girls, let's all pull together. Crew is with us again, and we can heartily sing, "Come, girls, canoeing," from the fullest depths of our hearts and realize how very much it means to us.

Surely the girls are all taking hold of things in a great way, and it looks as though the Charles will again become acquainted with the faces of our fair strokes. So, girls, let's all try to pass that swimming test and show how very much we think of our Alma Mater.

Basketball season over and a prevalent lull in the athletic field has been the general forecast for the past few weeks. Between the latter winter and early spring term this is always the rule. Examinations, both physical and mental, have made and received their demands, and we are now ready for the successors of hockey and basketball. Canoeing has begun with the thrill of the magic words, "Stroke—back" "Stroke—back," echoing and re-echoing in every water-maiden's ear. Canoeing is but the advance agent of Crew. In a short time the war canoes will be launched, and preparations in order for the selection of the class crew by Mr. Ordway. At this time the class spirit becomes paramount. The high water mark is River Day when the various class crews compete for the cup.

With the first signs of spring many eyes were watching the tennis courts and at last

they have been rolled, marked, and ready for use. Every daylight moment since the first net was strung, has found many players, novices and otherwise, flocking out to the courts. "Rushing" has indeed begun. Those signed up for singles and doubles will soon begin the elimination contests. The finals of this tournament will decide the winner of the silver cup.

The Field Day events have also been bulletined and have received evidence of the fact that the student body is interested in them. Those signed up for the various events will be trained under the supervision of Miss Fenno. May 13 is Field Day, and on this day the silver cup will be awarded to the class receiving the largest number of points, and numerals to the winners of events. Here again there is a good chance for demonstration of Class Spirit.

Above has been outlined the splendid athletic activities of the spring term that Lasell offers you. Help support them! Enter at least one of the activities. Make your history at Lasell one of ordered intermingling of all the opportunities that Alma Mater has to give you. Canoeing, tennis and field work have wonderful advantages. Enlist now! Lasell wants you!

M. Greenough.

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

March 28—An excited group of girls left for their homes for the spring vacation period.

Equally as excited at returning to school and friends, we were all back again for dinner on April 7, ready for the first session of the spring term on the following morning.

Dr. and Mrs. Douglas Hemmeon spent the spring recess at Woodland Park, guests of their daughter, Miss Ellen C. B. Hemmeon, who is one of our teachers.

April 9—Dr. Hemmeon addressed us at chapel, his subject "Keeping Promises". A few days later Anna Moffat was heard to correct little Claudia. "You must keep your promise. The minister said so—and he is just the same as God!"

April 12—The house girls spent the morning in Cambridge, and were much interested in

the Ware glass flowers and the wild animal collections.

April 13—The Junior High Girls attended service at the Old South Church in Boston.

April 14—Did the 9th Grade know that the girls of the Third Floor in Junior House had a wonderful party and that Mrs. McDonald and their hall teachers were there?

April 15—Mrs. Allen, an "old girl" of Lasell, and her small daughter, Joan, spent the morning visiting the porch classes.

April 16—The 7th and 8th Grades visited the exhibition given by the Oberammergau Players in Mechanics Hall, Boston.

On the following days, the 5th, 6th, and 9th Grades also attended the exhibit.

April 16—We were delighted to have a visit from Miss Constance Blackstock of India, (Lasell 1910).

April 18—A delightful lecture at Lasell, which we were permitted to share, when Prof. Poor took us for an hour through "Scenic America."

April 19—The Marathon Races always interest us as the runners pass directly in front of our school. We wish April 19 would always come on Saturday!

Appropriately, one older group of girls saw "America" on Patriots' Day.

April 22—Miss Sallie Moore (Lasell '08) spent a few hours at Lasell, and honored us by dining with the Junior School.

April 23—Dorothy Smith, Marjorie Winslow, and Gwendolyn McDonald had a share in the program presented by Miss Eichhorn's pupils in violin at Lasell.

April 25—The girls of the Junior High School attended the lecture in Tremont Temple, Boston, on "Allenby in Palestine and Lawrence in Arabia."

April 27—We were glad to greet Miss Bunting, our former music teacher, and her mother at the tea-hour.

April 30—The Geography Classes spent the afternoon in the Aquarium and around the Fort in South Boston.

May 2—The 9th Grade had their annual

Evening Party, and saw "Chauvre Souris" at the Shubert Theatre in Boston.

The first picnic. The drawing classes had a wonderful time with Mrs. Palmateer.

May 3—Mrs. McDonald, the resident teachers, and pupils of Woodland Park School held Open House,—their guests the teachers and pupils of Lasell and the "Old Girls" of Woodland Park. We are very happy at the loyalty shown by the return of so many of our former pupils.

May 4—Mrs. Flanders, (Miriam Nelson, Lasell '05) and her small daughter, Florence, called to see the Junior School. Mrs. Flanders and Florence remained for tea which is served informally in our living-room on Sunday afternoon. The students and graduates of our "Mother School" are always welcome.



It did seem good to have our dear Ann Daugherty, '23, back with us again for a few days' visit. She returned with her sister, Matilda, '24, after the Easter recess, during which they had spent a delightful week in New York with their parents, who had come on from Indianapolis.

The LEAVES Personal Editor never raises a question as to the order of precedence in recording certain news items. It is always a pleasure to give the wedding and engagement announcements the right of way.

Saturday, April the twelfth, was the wedding day of Anna Crane, '20, when she became the bride of Mr. Richard Lyon Sherwood.

Katherine M. Foster, 1919-21, and Mr. Ralph Benedict Vernon were united in marriage at Ottumwa, Iowa, on Tuesday, the twenty-second of April. Mr. and Mrs. Ver-

non will be at home after the first of June at 149 East Court Street, Ottumwa.

Saturday, the twenty-sixth of April, Louise W. Morrell, '08, and Mr. Peter Joseph Nestler were married at Passaic, New Jersey.

Clara L. Paton, '15, chose Saturday, the nineteenth of April, as her wedding day, when she became the wife of Mr. Karl Edward Suhlke at Richmond, Virginia.

The announcement of the engagement of M. Elizabeth Parker, 1921-23, and Mr. William Vincent Bridgman has been received.

One of the most interesting messages which has come to our Principal recently was from far away Norway, a letter from Hildur Brekke Akerman, 1919-20. Hildur made so many friends when at Lasell that we are quite sure many girls will be glad to have her present address. Mrs. Amanuena J. Akerman, Villa Floren, Foruebo, Lysaker, Christiania, Norway. Her message was so cordial and appreciative we cannot forbear repeating a part of it. She writes, "I would like everybody I met at Lasell, both the faculty and the students, to know how much I value what you all gave me in that one year at the school. I was so happy and learned many things that have been directly useful to me. I want to thank you all for being so kind to a young girl who knew very little of the main things of life when she first came to Lasell, but who went back home, a new girl in every way and filled with the wonder of the life in America. . . . I might almost regard myself as a living advertisement for Lasell. I speak so constantly in praise of the Seminary that it would soon be filled only with Europeans if it were not such a long voyage. I am quite sure one pupil will come in September and that is my little sister, who this summer will graduate from one of the Christiania schools. She has a very definite idea of studying abroad one year and then becoming a Red Cross nurse. It is the greatest desire of my parents and myself that she should come to the school which we all know is the best, Lasell. The voyage is long, but there is nothing lost by hoping that our wishes may come true. It

would certainly be next to coming over myself." Hildur closes with best wishes to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Miss Potter, and all her loyal friends at Lasell. Dear Hildur, it would certainly be a joy to have your sister in our school and would seem almost as if we had you with us again.

A recent copy of the Concord (Massachusetts) daily paper contains this most interesting notice of our dear Ruth Hall George, 1911-14:

"Friends of Mrs. Ralph George may be able to hear her via the air between 9 and 10 on Thursday night from Station WQAM, under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce at Miami, Florida. This station uses a wave length of 283 metres. Mrs. George sang recently before the Miami Woman's club. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. William Jennings Bryan. Her selections proved so pleasing that she has been asked to sing at a pageant to be given at "Villa Serena," the beautiful Bryan estate at Cocanut Grove, Fla. Mrs. George, who has been wintering at Miami, will return to Concord about April 1."

A very kind word sent by Katherine Moss Shriner, 1914-18, was received recently acknowledging the copy of the LEAVES sent her and subscribing in full for the same. Katherine closes with, "Both my boys are growing fast. I can scarcely believe they are mine and can truly say I am quite busy with them."

Lillian Fontaine, '21, and her mother sent our Preceptress a card from San Francisco, California. They enjoyed their Western trip very much and Lillian declares, as so many have before her, that the Grand Canyon of Arizona was the most interesting sight of the whole journey.

To our thinking, Barbara Jones Bates, '14, is making an ideal mother, and withal how delightfully human she is! We must quote one word from her last letter. She writes, "I wish you could see my two youngsters. Frederick is a big boy and talks a blue streak. To-day he did something naughty and I said, 'How do you think a little boy should be punished that would do such a thing?' He answered in a very indifferent way, 'Well, I am really too busy to tell you.' He has a bad habit of getting

out of his bed after I've put him there for the night, and I've had to punish him for it. Last night he wasn't very anxious to say his prayers, so I was prompting him and trying to get him to say, 'If I should,' and instead of saying 'die' as I expected, he said 'get out of bed.'— 'Babie' is one of the dearest little babies I have even seen. She is so good and always has a smile. She has just discovered her hands, and you know just how sweet it is to watch a baby look at its hands. I was delighted to receive a copy of the LEAVES." Barbara later adds, "My young daughter indicates that she would like to be rocked. I suppose that is not up-to-date, but I would not take any sum for the joy I have had in rocking Frederick to sleep. There just isn't anything nicer." This loyal Lasell girl closes with love to Miss Witherbee and Mademoiselle LeRoy.

Ruth Hayden, '20, and Kathryn Ladd, '21, were two of the busiest "old girls" in Boston last week, but took time to run out home to Lasell. Ruth, as her friends know, is regularly assisting Miss Parkhurst; and Kathryn is on from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, for her vacation, but was making very practical use of it by taking some special lessons from Miss Parkhurst. By the way, Miss Parkhurst, her mother, and Ruth Hayden sail for England in May to spend the summer in the music schools of London. Kathryn is evidently making good, for she has already twelve pupils and will soon have two more on her list. She tells us that Catherine and Emma Murchison, '21, have just moved into a beautiful new home in Brazil.

Our Principal received a line recently from Louise Gordon Dietrick, 1885-7, telling us that she is still assisting Miss Annie Payson Call and living at Miss Call's beautiful country home, "Hillside".

Hattie May Church, 1806-7, (Mrs. Cassius C. Cottle) of 1412 Victoria Avenue, Los Angeles, writes, "I have a little grandchild, Katharine May Gibbon. I should like to have her attend Lasell, for there is no finer school to fit girls for useful lives. I have many happy

memories of my year at Lasell. My love of early American history was fostered by our trips around Boston, and it has made me devoted to the work of the Daughters of the American Revolution for the past twenty-five years. I have served in all the offices of the State Chapter and am just retiring from a national office. I enjoy meeting with the Lasell Club and old friends. As soon as my granddaughter was old enough, I took her with her mother to call on Dr. Bragdon. He carried her in his arms while we viewed his beautiful art gallery. . . . I hold a very warm place in my heart for dear old Lasell."

Anna S. White, 1906-7, (Mrs. Durant Drake) writes from Vassar College, where her husband is head of the English Department,— "I have just returned from an eight months' automobile trip in Europe, during which time my husband lectured at many of the French and Italian Universities. For six months of our trip we had with us two Lasell girls, Miss Emmeline Guernsey, 1906-7, and Louise McCarty Plankenhorn, 1905-7."

Mary Dodge Whittemore, 1903-4, is living in Newton Centre, but is not as neighborly as we wish her to be. She has recently sent us a card giving the names of her children, Helen Coes, and Richard Dodge.

Dear Griselda Down, 1912-14, sends a most interesting word from Bloomfield, New Jersey, telling us that she is to be married in June to Howard Gordon Keeley of Glen Ridge, and will live after June 10, at 187 Midland Ave., Glen Ridge.

Isabella Blyth Thompson, 1904-6, writes from Evanston, Wyoming, that she was married some time ago. She is now Mrs. A. P. Thompson and the mother of three boys, aged eight, five, and one.

Florence M. Reed, 1917-18, of North Dakota sends word to our Principal that she is greatly enjoying her work as a Y. W. C. A. Secretary since her graduation last June from Jamestown College.

Annie Mae Pinkham, '02, (Mrs. Alfred W. Allyn) writes from 43 Brock Ave., N., Mon-

treau West, Quebec, Canada, that Helen Norcross (Mrs. W. N. Welch) has moved to London, England, where her husband has been sent by the Congoleum Company to build and open a factory for the making of Congoleum Rugs as he did in Montreal with much success. We have learned indirectly that Annie Mae has passed recently through a great sorrow in the loss of one of her beautiful children, a little daughter of seven years of age.

One of the most joyous duties given to the LEAVES Staff is the announcement of the arrival of the little sons and daughters of former Lasell girls. This month we have an unusually full list.

March 27 was the birthday of Barbara Louise Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Campbell (Mildred Goodall '10).

A son, Charles Perry Zerfas, was born to Dr. and Mrs. Leon G. Zerfas, (Helen Lesh '17) on April 2.

On March 19th, Patricia Ann Jamison came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul H. Jamison (Kathleen MacDonald 1919-21).

Mr. and Mrs. E. Douglas Hyndman (Eleanor Bothwell 1914-15) announce the birth of a little son on March 16, Bruce Douglas Hyndman.

Lasell was especially pleased to receive a visit a short time ago from "Liz" Buettner, '23. Dear brave girl, we wish we could have kept her with us longer, however she promised to return at Commencement time. Later in June her father, mother, sister Helen, and herself leave for an extended tour in Europe.

Through friends and relatives we have received the sad tidings of the passing away of several former Lasell students.

Lucille Hyman of Kansas City was at Lasell in 1918. We have just learned that she passed away the same year in her home city.

Elsie Flight Wuestefeld, '18, called at the Seminary recently on rather a sad errand, reporting at the time the sudden passing away of Gertrude Trafton Goodwin, '17, one of our most beloved graduates. We have not yet learned any of the details, but our sympathy

is extended to this bereaved family and to the beloved friends of this former Lasell student.

Lasell was recently shocked to learn of the passing away of Mrs. Harry L. Miles, mother of our dear Marion, to whom we extend our tenderest sympathy at this time.

Louise Bisbee Kilburn, 1915-17, of Rumford, Maine, sends this word to Dr. Winslow: "I spent last summer traveling through France, Switzerland, Belgium, and England. I have two lovely boys and a girl."

Cora Benedix, 1919-20, writes from Ipswich, Massachusetts, telling us that she has lost her Lasell pin and asking to have a new one forwarded. Cora took a Secretarial Course at Lasell and has been working in the John Hancock Insurance office since. She closes her message with, "I can assure you that when my thoughts drift back to the year spent at school, they are very happy ones." Cora, if you are as near as Ipswich, why not come out to see us sometime? We should love to have you.

Mrs. Raymond Harding Baxter (Adele Jones 1917-18) writes from her home in Marion, Massachusetts, assuring us that she enjoyed the recent copy of the LEAVES sent her and telling us that her husband is a physician practicing in Marion. She speaks tenderly of Esther Rodie, 1917-18, who was her room-mate and whose untimely death was recorded in the LEAVES several months ago.

Dorothy Schumaker enjoyed a visit over Sunday from her sister, Gertrude, '22. By the way, there is great reason for pride and rejoicing on the part of Gertrude over the fact that her little sister, Dorothy, won the first prize in the recent *Prize Story Contest*.

Florence Skinner Anderson, 1913-14, has written to the Personal Editor a letter full of both glad and sad news. Her daughter, Sylvia, is now over a year and a half old, running about and trying to say everything. "She keeps me busy, but she's lots of fun and company just the same, the special joy of her daddy." Florence also adds that the dear aunt who made her home with the family for so many years died very suddenly recently.

Eight weeks from the day of her aunt's death, her father passed away.—“I hear from Ruth Tuthill Greene, 1913-14, quite often, and a week from to-morrow I am expecting Maude Hayden out for dinner. She's working in Hartford, you know.—I haven't forgotten the nice times I had at Lasell almost ten years ago, and I hope Sylvia can go there too. It's fun to look over the *Memory Book*. Some day I'm coming to see you, and I'll bring my family with me.”

Loyal Adrienne Smith, '23, keeps in touch with the school. She writes that the law firm for whom she is working has advanced her position, and she is now a Notary Public. We send her our congratulations.

Mary Potter McConn, '05, writes from Minneapolis that she has indeed a busy life. Her three lively daughters keep her a good deal of the time attending to home duties, but at the same time she finds opportunity to do her full share of church work. Certainly her letter indicates that the prophecy concerning idle hands will never be fulfilled in Mary's case.

A recent copy of the *Child Health Magazine*, published in New York, contained an interesting article entitled, “A Winter's Program with Mothers,” by Miss Desdemona Heinrich. We hear constantly of Fraulein's most efficient service in her chosen profession.

Right into one of our most blizzardy New England days, came to our Principal a charming picture from sunny Florida, snapped at Daytona Beach, Florida. With this photograph came a dear, round-robin message from Etta Macmillan Rowe, 1911-13, the hostess of the surprise party. The message ran something like this: “Sister Lillie Rose, this is the other Rose—Rose Morgenthaler. Do you remember Evelyn Dunham Mason, '15? She sends her love to you.” “This is the other *little sister*. We are all having tea at Etta Macmillan Rowe's. We wish for you. Sophie Morgenthaler.” “Wish you were here, too, Bessie Brainard Schmadeke 1896-7.” “Best wishes from one of the Jones girls of Evan-

ston. Mabel Jones Wilker 1901-2. Eva C. Robertson.”

Ruth Ordway, '21, has recently returned from a little vacation in Orleans, Vermont, where she was the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Ordway. Ruth chanced to be in Vermont at the sugaring-off period and very generously and *sweetly* remembered her friends back home.

Mr. Amesbury made a detour a short time ago from his strenuous duties at Lasell and enjoyed a few days in the national capitol.

JOKES

There is a smile upon his face
And a twinkle in his eye,
He advertises in Lasell LEAVES
And that's the reason why!

Jim: “Well, I think I'll go to my Ec. class to-morrow.”

Jam: “Guess I'd better go with you.”

Jim: “Why?”

Jam: “You'll probably need someone to identify you.”

A student entered the class-room late. The Prof. not recognizing him, thought he was in the wrong class.

“Hygiene?”

“Howdy, Prof,” retorted the delinquent Gene.

“Who established the law of diminishing returns?”

“My laundry man.”

She: “Some of my ancestors came over in the Mayflower.”

He: “Really? I didn't know the Pilgrims kept pets.”

“When I marry, I'm going to marry a girl who can take a joke.”

“Don't worry, little boy, it's the only kind you'll get.”

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Julia Larrabee squelched?
 Jessie without a wave?
 Jocelyn fed up?
 Phyl without a voice?
 Hortense without dimples?
 Mary O'Hare without week-ends?
 Pep peppless?
 Lights out at 9:45?
 A day without mail?
 Dottie Redman without a new expression?
 Edith Clendenin inconsiderate?
 Lydia without a sense of humor?
 Audrey Goddu without a swimming lesson?
 Muggs without her comb?
 A Monday without Study Hall?
 Hope without her sewing?
 Fran Badger without her dignity?
 Wraggs not leading cheers?
 Evy without Love?
 Patty Berkson quiet?
 Lee Belber having nothing to say?
 Jerry Wilder?
 Lib Anderson without her cheerful grin?
 Dot Schumaker without her lessons?
 Jumpy without a Special?
 Senior-room in perfect order?
 Chapel without a whisper?
 Brenda forgetting a music lesson?
 Babs Bridgman without a smile?
 Doris Woodruff without her giggle?
 Ruth Reynders unable to draw?
 Kay Lalley without a telephone call?
 Merle without "Candy"?
 Louise Titus without "Bob"?
 Ruth Mayes without red hair?

Henri: "How was the wedding?"

Etta: "Horrible! The preacher got his pages mixed, and read the 'Prayer for Those at Sea.'"

Woman: "If you don't leave at once, I'll call my husband: he used to play football at Harvard."

Tramp: "Lady, if you love your husband, don't. I used to play with Yale."

Mother (aside): "Edna, your collar looks tight."

Edna: Oh, but, Mother, he really isn't.

"It's the little things that tell," said the girl as she pulled young Johnny from under the sofa.

Room: "Say, can I borrow your hat again?"

Mate: "Sure, why all the formality?"

Room: "I can't find it."

Prof, dismissing class five minutes early: "Kindly go out quietly so as not to wake the other classes."

The Prof: "I noticed you were talking during my lecture this morning."

Student: "Isn't that funny? Dad said I talked in my sleep, too."

IMPRESSIONISTIC PORTRAITS

KAY KELLY

A dash of red,
 A cheery word,
 A babbling voice,
 That's always heard.

GENE BUNDY

Silken cushions,
 Perfect marcel,
 Lavender soap,
 Paints so well.

TEDDY HARVEY

Snappy stories,
 A broad wink,
 A jet earring,
 A skating rink.

MARTY HEDDEN

A fleeting whim,
 A feather fan,
 Jazz edition of Bach,
 A muffin pan.

JOE MILLER

The latest shingle,
 Manner sweet,
 Her disposition
 Can't be beat.

HOPE BEAN

A colonial staircase,
 Childhood romance,
 Vogue bound in dimity,
 And potted plants.

EMILY CASE

Oriental rugs,
 A familiar tune,
 Conventional design,
 Poinsettia in June.

HELEN LONG

A hearty laugh,
 A twinkling eye,
 All 'round sport,
 Never shy.

FRANCES BADGER

A book of knowledge,
 A varsity crew,
 An evening dress,
 Forget-me-nots blue.

JERRY WILDER

Christmas holly,
 Parchment shade,
 French shawl,
 Pink lemonade.

PHYLLIS HESSIN

Canoe of the Nile,
 A dim studio,
 Blue-black night,
 A carved cameo.

MARY O'HARE

Purple pansies,
 A pantomime,
 A tarnished slipper,
 Quite a line.

KAY WEBB

Sweet peas and roses,
 A happy smile,
 Little Mugs,
 Wit and wile.

DOT REDMAN

A curling iron,
 A red balloon,
 A frantic guess,
 A silver moon.

LYDIA PARRY

Perpetual motion,
 A jagged rip,
 An easy swim,
 "Twixt cup and lip."

HELEN STRIFERT

A china doll,
 Some dainty lace,
 A mignonette,
 A baby face.

Connie: "I hear there is only one painting of Rockefeller in existence and that's in water color."

Bonnie: "Yes. You see they couldn't do him in oil."

"Rastus, is my bath warm?"

"Yes sah, the wahmest ah was ever in."

Innocent Eyes—Buff.
 Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning—Hopie.
 What'll I Do?—Betty Lunn.
 I've Got a Song For Sale—Patty Berkson.
 Lady of the Evening—Dot Pearson.
 Who'll Take My Place—E. Clendenin.
 Whoa, Tillie—Take Your Time—Till Daugherty.
 What Do You Do Sunday?—Mary O'Hare.
 Alice Blue Gown—Alice Wry.
 California, Here I Come—Sally Barnum.
 Wonderful One—Fran Badger.
 Lank and Leany, Chillie Beanie—Mary DeWolf.
 Say It With Music—Pep.
 Babbling Brook—Julia Larrabee.
 Angel Child—Bobby Niday.
 Great Big Blue-eyed Baby—E. Duffy.
 Sittin' In A Corner—Miss Austin.
 Goin' South—Carrie Bland.
 Rose of the Rio Grande—Bella Jacobs.
 Runnin' Wild—Lydia Parry.
 Chicago, Chicago—Jumpy Norris.
 Oh, Frenchie—Nadine Strong.

On the last day when we poor mortals
shuffle off the cord of life we shall find:—

Pep saying—"Who borrowed my music?"

Lydia—"Let's take a swim. Maybe we'll
lose a pound."

Mr. Dunham—"Haven't you memorized
that piece yet?"

Miss Potter—"Why—little white dove—"

Ginny Warren—"Wha-a-at's this?"

Carrie Bland—"Sure enough!"

Miss Fenno—"Column right—March—!"

Belber—"Well, I think so."

Mrs. Benson—"Where are your rubbers?"

Peg McMurray—"The West—where men
are men."

Evy Love—"No kiddin'?"

Betty Saxton—"Is it really?"

C. Russell—"Honest?"

Paul Gagne—"Well, why aren't you for
Harvard?"

Louisa Mueller—"What dearie?"

APRIL DAYS

April days are green, green days,

Beneath new, unfurled leaves;

And April air is a silver haze,

That April star-shine weaves.

April days are gray, gray days,

In a cloud of misted rain;

And April songs are the minstrel lays

That hold a world in chain.

April days are rainbow days.

In a dawn of flower-flame;

And April lanes are the sunset-ways

That point the path Life came.

Dorothy Schumaker.

Jolly's

451-455 MOODY STREET, WALTHAM

Manufacturer of High-Grade Candies,
Chocolates, Bonbons, Caramels
and Hard Candies

SPECIAL FANCY BOXES AND BASKETS
FOR HOLIDAY TRADE, \$1 TO \$5

Ice Cream Sodas

Colleges Ices

Telephone Connection

All students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should
patronize

HOPKINSON & HOLDEN
for COOKING UTENSILS

of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges.
Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent.

14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.

DAINTY CAKES

Your cookies, jumbles, drop and
layer cakes will be delicious if you
use RUMFORD, the wholesome
Baking Powder. It imparts to
cake and hot breads that delicacy
of texture and flavor sought for by
all good cooks. Make tomorrow's
cake with

RUMFORD

The Wholesome

BAKING POWDER



JORDAN MARSH
COMPANY

White Frocks

Whether you are graduating or not, you are sure to need a white frock this summer, since all signs point to a white season. Here you will find all types of white dresses, simple or elaborate, and at all prices.

Our Shopping Counselor will shop WITH you or FOR you. Her services are without charge.

BAKER'S
Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining, as it contains more nourishment than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

Now Showing

Clever Styles
in
Slim Line Apparel

Fashionable Blouses
and
Pretty Sweaters

Clifford S. Cobb Company
WALTHAM, MASS.

T. O. Metcalf Company

PRINTERS

Designers  *Engravers*

152 Purchase Street Boston

TELEPHONE CONGRESS 3820

WILL C. EDDY, AUBURNDALE

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

BURDITT & WILLIAMS CO.

BUILDERS HARDWARE GENERAL

Mechanics' Tools, Automobile Sundries, Electrical
Appliances, Fine Cutlery

160 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON

Telephone Congress 6690

PHOTOGRAPHER FOR LASELL

Ye Craftsman Studio

561 Boylston Street

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Back Bay 7040

599 Massachusetts Ave.

Cambridge, Mass.

Tel. University 3642

PHONE CONGRESS 835

RICHARD E. THIBAUT

INCORPORATED

PEERLESS WALL PAPERS

Largest Wall Paper House in the World

93 FEDERAL STREET

Near Franklin Street

NEW YORK
BROOKLYN

BOSTON

BRONX
NEWARK

SAMUEL HOLMES J. FREDERICK HOLMES
FRANK W. HOLMES

SAMUEL HOLMES, INC.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

POULTRY AND GAME

Stalls 10-12-14-16 and 17-19 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 3 South Side

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Richmond 708 - 709 - 3513

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

**Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature**

CARPET CONTRACTORS

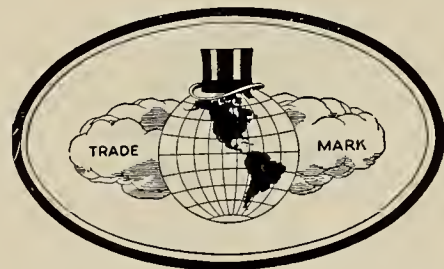


WE FURNISH AND LAY CARPETS

F. A. BREWER CO.

212 Summer St.

Tel. Main 4669



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.

383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges

High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston
New York Chicago



QUALITY SERVICE

MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF

COOKING APPARATUS

FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges,
Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sausages,
Poultry, Game, Butter, Cheese,
Eggs, Olives, Oils, Fresh, Salt and
Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
afternoon
teas and
society
functions

Invalids
and
convales-
cents
thrive on
it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
chocolate to be found anywhere

Established 1842 Capital paid in \$90,000.00 Incorporated 1910

Sands, Furber & Co., Inc.

COMMISSION FRUITS
MERCHANTS VEGETABLES

88, 90, 92, } Faneuil Hall Market,
16 & 17 North Side }

E. A. REED, Pres. BOSTON, MASS.

F. W. RICE, Vice-Pres

C. H. CUMMINGS

Treas. & Gen'l Mgr.

TELEPHONE
1552 RICHMOND



THEODORE HAVILAND CHINA

THE illustration features one of our newest importations from this famous French pottery. The border is a soft golden yellow with richly colored flowers and center design of brilliant-plumaged birds of Paradise

530
Atlantic Avenue

Mitchell Woodbury Co.
BOSTON, MASS.

One Block from
South Station

V. A. PLUTA & CO.

Meats and Provisions
Fresh Vegetables in Season

AUBURNDALE
SQUARE

Phone:
West Newton 0229

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St. Boston

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET
Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block
AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Geo. D. Emerson Co. WHOLESALE GROCERS

Largest Distributors in New
England of High Grade Fruits
and Vegetables in number
ten tins

BOSTON, - - MASS.



\$10.00

An unusually Clever Design of the Sandal Type for street wear; in Gray, Log Cabin or Brown Nubuck or Black Russia Calf.

Appropriate Hosiery

T. E. MOSELEY CO.

NEW LOCATION:
39 West Street, near Tremont Street

GIRLS

When you are thinking of buying dress shoes, walking shoes, sneakers, ballet or gymnasium shoes think of

CONNELL & CAREY

(Formerly with Thayer McNeil Co.)

Shop 4, Second Floor, Little Building
80 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Telephone Beach 1167

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons, Inc.

Caracul Jacquettes
\$115 and Upwards

FOX SCARFS

NATURAL WHITE, SILVER,
BLUE AND RED, ALSO
DYED IN ALL THE
PREVAILING
SHADES

364 Boylston Street Near
Arlington Street
Established 1858

E. A. DAVIS & CO.

Women's Wear
Students' Supplies

Lasell Banners, Pennants and Pillows

WELLESLEY, MASS.

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use — Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores

ANDREWS CORNER

TEMPLE PLACE and WASHINGTON STREET

NOW IN STOCK

Alligator Trimmed Brown and
Grey Sport Oxfords

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

WALTHAM, MASS., 233 MOODY ST., Tel. 0471-W.
MALDEN, MASS., 147 PLEASANT ST., Tel. 0631-W.
QUINCY, MASS., 3 GRANITE ST., Tel. 0555-M.
PAWTUCKET, R. I., 316 MAIN ST., Tel. 363-R.

The
Dorothy Benham
Hat.

Fine Hosiery, Beautiful Lingerie,
Brassieres, Ties, Girdles, Gifts, Novelties,
Pennants and Pillows

MADAME WHITNEY

557 WASHINGTON ST., WELLESLEY

LOMBARD MIDDIES

AND

**SPORT CLOTHES
ARE DISTINCTIVE**

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF
Middies, Skirts, Bloomers,
Breeches, Running Pants,
Sport Dress, Bathing Suits,
etc.

LOMBARD MIDDY BLOUSE CO.

665 WASHINGTON STREET
Near Boylston Street
BOSTON, MASS.

THE NOVELTY SHOP

549 Washington Street
Opp. Wellesley P. O.

A Full Line of NOYES BROS.,
Gowns, Hosiery, Neckwear,
Embroideries and Notions

Novelties and Gifts of all Kinds

**Guaranteed Rubbers
Fall and Winter Footwear**

EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING

The Auburndale Shoe Store

PHILIP BERMAN, Proprietor

295 Auburn Street, Auburndale, Mass.

Cotrell & Leonard

Albany, N. Y.

Caps

Gowns

Hoods

for all degrees

CURTIS & WELD

Theatrical Costumers

34 HAYWARD PLACE

BOSTON

Telephone Beach 4048

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
Ditson Empire Guitars
Ditson Special Cole Banjos
Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

The Green Bough Tea Room

597 Washington Street, Wellesley, Mass.

DAILY SERVICE FROM 12 TO 7.15

SUNDAY SUPPER 5.30 TO 7.30

White Scratch Pads

Mill sortings of mixed High Grade
Bonds and Ledger Papers



Sizes about 2½x4, 3x5, 4x6, 5x8, 6x9, 8½x11
State Size Wanted.

5 lbs. for \$1.00

(Assorted Sizes add 10 cents)
Delivered free to any address in New England on receipt of Cash, Check, Stamps or Money Order. No charge accounts.

Nonantum Paper Company
Box 4. Newtonville, Mass.

**English
Tea Room**

—
160 Tremont Street
—
Between West and Boylston
Streets

Luncheon
11-3

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

77 PROVIDENCE STREET

3 Doors from Arlington St. Tel. Back Bay 9492

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received.
Music sent on selection if desired.

The Blue Dragon Tea House

60 CENTRAL ST., WELLESLEY

Week Days, 11 A. M. until 7.30 P. M.
Sundays, 5.30 P. M. until 7.30 P. M.

OVER-NIGHT GUESTS ENTERTAINED

MILLINERY SWEATERS
DRESSES CORSETS
BLOUSES UNDERWEAR
NOVELTIES HOSIERY

THE GRAY SHOP

BEAUTY PARLOR

2086 Commonwealth Ave. - - Auburndale

Telephone W. N. 0980-R

**OUR TABLE BRAND
COFFEE is quality coffee.**

It has been roasted and
blended to produce a de-
licious, appetizing flavor.

**WEBSTER-THOMAS
Tea & Coffee Co.,
219 State Street,
Boston, Mass.**

Telephone Congress 5325

**J. W. GERRY COMPANY
WALL PAPERS**

63 Franklin Street

Boston, Mass.

The Corner Tea Room

Where you can get the famous
Fudge Cake, Candies,
Sandwiches, Ice Cream, etc.

1704 WASHINGTON STREET

A FRIEND

Johnson & Keyes Express Co.

EDWARD F. SPENCER, Prop.

**FURNITURE AND PIANO
MOVING**

436 Lexington Street

Auburndale

**LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS**

**C. A. DONOVAN
DRY GOODS**

345 Auburn St.

Auburndale

**Dwyer Pearce & Fogg
—Silk Store—**

Always showing complete stocks of Silks for
Street, Afternoon, Evening and Sport Wear

Samples upon request

25 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.
(OVER WETHERN'S)

Visit Our New Remodelled Store
STUDENT'S SUPPLIES

Fountain Pens, Ever-sharp Pencils, Loose-Leaf Devices
 High Grade Stationery



57 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

ENGRAVERS STATIONERS PRINTERS



Art Supplies and Gifts

DRAWING Supplies and
 Artists' Materials. Gifts
 and Greeting Cards in season.
 Parchment Lamp Shades and
 other decorations dear to the
 heart of the student miss.

SPAULDING-MOSS CO.

42 Franklin Street Just off Washington
 BOSTON

**ATLANTIC PIPE AND SUPPLY
 COMPANY**

WROUGHT IRON AND STEEL PIPE

Valves and Fittings for Steam, Gas and Water

100 FRIEND STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Printed Personal Stationery

200 Single Sheets, 100 Envelopes \$1.00
 100 Double Sheets, 100 Envelopes 1.00

Printed with name and address

Hammermill Bond, White, Blue or Gray

**Lasell Seminary Bookstore
 AUBURNDALE, MASS.**

The Green Gate Tea Shop

LUNCHEON TEA DINNER
 SPECIAL PARTIES

Birthday Cakes a Specialty

Also Cinnamon Buns, Doughnuts, Etc.

Tel. West Newton 0396

Try the Wonderful

Day Dream Toilet Line

at

**The Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy
 Taylor Block, Auburndale**

Store Tel. West Newton 1271 Greenhouses W. N. 0922

Riggs The Florist

Flowers for All Occasions

2098 Commonwealth Avenue
 AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Compliments

OLDS' FOOD SHOP

2094 Commonwealth Avenue
 Auburndale, Mass.

LARRY ROSS

Fine Shoe Repairing

RUBBERS

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

W. E. TOMLINSON

Bicycles and Repairing

FLASH LIGHTS

Motor Cycles, Auto Supplies

1421-3 Washington St., West Newton, Mass.

TELEPHONE 0169

COMPLIMENTS

OF

C. F. EDDY CO.

WEST NEWTON, MASS.

E. B. DEACKS & CO.

Electrical Contractors

All kinds of Electric Wiring and Electric
Utensils**WRIGHT & DITSON**

Athletic Outfitters

Golf, Tennis, Baseball, Basket Ball, Hockey,
Sweaters, Skates, Gymnasium Apparel,
Sport Clothing and Shoes

WOMEN'S DEPT.—2nd Floor—Use Elevator

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

All Seasonable Flowers

may be had at our

Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to LasellOrders by mail or telephone filled with
special care**Houghton Gorney**

Flower Shop

Under Park St. Church

Boston

JOHN J. FORANBuilder, Contractor, Brick Mason
and Plasterer

Granolithic, Chimney, Fireplace and Tile

RESIDENCE, 25 SHIRLEY STREET
WEST NEWTON 65, MASS.

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.**Costumers**

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

Woodland Park Garage

TRUMAN C. CROWNER, Prop.

DORT — SERVICE — KISSELL1761 Washington Street,
Auburndale, Mass.

Telephone, West Newton 1788

BANKING SERVICE

The Newton Trust Company solicits checking and savings accounts from the faculty and students of Lasell Seminary.

Our Auburndale Office is located conveniently near the school and station, corner of Auburn and Lexington Streets.

Newton Trust Company

WE WANT TO BE OF SERVICE

to you and to all of our customers. Do not hesitate to come to us if we can be of help to you.

The
Wellesley National Bank

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

LEWANDOS

Cleansing
or **Dyeing**

often saves

Buying

Cleaners Dyers Launderers

BOSTON SHOPS

17 Temple Place 284 Boylston Street

248 Huntington Avenue

79 Summer Street

29 State Street

Brookline—1310 Beacon Street

Cambridge—1274 Massachusetts Avenue

Watertown—1 Galen Street (at works)

Shops and deliveries in suburbs

Telephone Service Back Bay 3900

“YOU CAN RELY ON LEWANDOS”

DR. BRIGGS S. PALMER

OPTOMETRIST

149 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

DEPOSITORY

for

Individuals—Corporations

and all

Branches of the Government

Assets over \$6,500,000.00

WALTHAM TRUST COMPANY

Strongest Financial Institution in Waltham, Mass.

23 Moody Street - 304 Moody Street

CLASS STATIONERY

WHEN YOU WISH TO OBTAIN THE BETTER
KIND OF CLASS STATIONERY, WRITE
US FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

The Adams Stationery Company, Holyoke, Mass.

LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

GRADUATION GIFTS



Platinum Diamond Bar Pins, \$150.00 upwards



Platinum Front Bar Pins, \$15.00 upwards



\$59.75

17 Jewels — 18k White Gold Case.
Very finely engraved border in the very fashionable rectangular shape.



\$30.00

15 Jewels — 14k White Gold Case. We guarantee this watch to be an excellent timekeeper.



\$15.00

15 Jewels — Green Gold Filled Case. The best value for the price we have ever sold.

GIFTS FOR YOUR CHUM

Gold Lingerie Clasps, \$2.00 to \$8.00	Silver Vases \$5.00 to \$10.00
Gold Cuff Pins. . . . 2.00 to 12.00	Silver Cologne Bottles, 1.00 to 5.00
Gold Flexible Bracelets, 12.00 to 40.00	Silver Perfume Flasks, 3.50 to 5.00
Gold Bangles 5.00 to 25.00	Silver Powder Boxes . 5.00 to 18.50
Gold Bar Pins 3.00 to 25.00	Silver Photo Frames . 1.00 to 10.00
Silver Sweater Sets . . 2.00 to 5.00	Novelty Purses 1.00 to 3.00
Slave Bracelets 2.00 to 5.00	Beaded Bags 7.50 to 30.00
Under Arm Silk Bags \$3.00 to \$10.00	
Under Arm Leather Bags . . . 3.50 to 15.00	
Pen and Pencil Sets 8.50 to 15.50	

41
Summer
Street



BOSTON

LASELL LEAVES



19

COMMENCEMENT
NUMBER

24

2110

July

LASELL LEAVES

C. F. Hovey Co.
Established 1841

EVENING SLIPPERS



Superb brocades of Gold and Silver, rare tinsels and satins of lustrous sheen, decorations of sparkling and original beauty, make the present showing of I. Miller Evening Slippers one of fascinating attraction.

Cuban, Baby Louis or Full Spanish Heels

PRICED \$12.50

I. Miller Creations Exclusively at C. F. Hovey's, Boston, Mass.

Jane Tooher Sports Clothes

711 Boylston Street
BOSTON

GYMNASIUM GARMENTS
MADE TO MEASURE

OFFICIAL OUTFITTER FOR
LASELL SEMINARY

MENTION THE LEAVES

THE SILHOUETTE SHOP

IS ON AUBURN STREET

Opposite the Station

Lunches

Dinners

Afternoon Tea

ICE CREAM CANDY SODA HOT CHOCOLATE

CHAS. BAXTER, Prop.

Auburndale

Tel. W. Newton 1202-R

Fifth
Floor
Take
Elevators

Thresher Brothers

"THE SPECIALTY SILK STORE"

Established 22 Years

Specialists
in
Silk
Fabrics

19 TEMPLE PLACE Through to 41 West St.

THE ONLY "NATURAL DAYLIGHT" SILK STORE IN BOSTON

Highest Quality—SILKS—

SELL HERE FOR LESS THAN ELSEWHERE

NOT FOR ONE DAY OR ONE WEEK, BUT MONTH AFTER
MONTH AND YEAR AFTER YEAR—

Because we are "Specialists in Silks" and the largest retail silk organization in the United States. We are located on the fourth floor, thereby eliminating the exorbitant street-floor rents, and do not deliver, but each patron desiring goods sent pays for her own delivery.

There are numerous other reasons why you can purchase silks at **THRESHER BROS.** made by the leading American and European manufacturers at a saving of 15 to 30%.

Also **SILK** and **LINGERIE BLOUSES, PETTICOATS** and **KNICKERS**

REMEMBER if it is "Silk" or "Velvet" you will find it at Thresher's, and usually at lower prices than the same quality can be procured elsewhere. That none excel our assortments, however large in other lines. Samples given with pleasure.

Philadelphia Store, 1322 Chestnut Street

Cleveland Store, 1148 Euclid Avenue

Baltimore Store, 17 W. Lexington Street



Wash Knitted Things in

LUX

WOOLENS will not shrink or stiffen if they are washed the proper way. When you find a sweater or scarf or any knitted garment with the surface matted up, it usually means that a harsh soap has been used or that the garment has been rubbed.

LUX is ideal for woolens because it meets both conditions. It is so pure that it cannot injure the sensitive wool fibre. Its thick lather does away with the rubbing of the garment even between the hands. This means that the softness and beauty of the wool are preserved.

LEVER BROTHERS CO., Cambridge, Mass.

BEATTIE & MCGUIRE

Famous for

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, COATINGS,

LINENS, LADIES' HOSIERY

HANDKERCHIEFS

Noted for Lower Prices and Better Values

29 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

“PURITY ICE”

IS ONLY

**NEWTON DRINKING
WATER FROZEN**

Clean, Pure and Economical

Use it in your New Home

Purity Ice Co., Inc.

Newton Centre, Mass.

Telephone, Centre Newton 0069

All that it's cracked up to be

FLORISTS FOR LASELL FOR 27 YEARS

Wax Brothers
FLORISTS

Choice Roses, Violets and Orchids

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled


44 TEMPLE PLACE

BOSTON

CHARGE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Telephones Beach 6431, 6432

NOVELTIES



DADDY & JACK'S JOKE SHOP

Home of the Better Made Boston Joker, Dribble Glass, Novelty Favor Hats, Unique Rose and Shaker Horn, Rose Cricket, Doiley Blow Outs and Cotillion Wands. Masks, Puzzles, Place Cards, Noise Makers, Joke Books, Parlor Game Books, Trick and Fortune Telling Cards, Bridal and Birthday Cake Fortune Telling Sets, Serpentine, Confetti, Novelty, Inflated and Deflated Balloons. Mah and Pah Jongg Favors and Prizes, Coo Coo, and Cats-Meow Stunts, Leap Year Proposal License, Other Clever Joker Novelties, Dance, Dinner and Party Favors.

FAVORS

Specialties for all Holidays

22 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Evening Slippers

Orthopedic Shoes

Ballet Slippers

Walking Shoes

Gymnasium Shoes

Sports Shoes

Suitable Hosiery

A. H. HOWE & SONS
WALK-OVER SHOPS

170 Tremont St.—378 Washington St.
BOSTON

2359 Washington St.
ROXBURY



More than 100 years in business

Rooms as fresh as a new frock—

Let linoleum strike the note in the less formal rooms of your home. It comes in such a variety of patterns; it is so durable, so sanitary, so cheerful that it has become almost the standard floor for bedroom, bath, kitchen and sun-parlor.

STAINES ENGLISH INLAID LINOLEUM

unquestionably surpasses all others in beauty and wear. At PRAY'S, the oldest Rug House in America, Staines stocks are most complete and surpass in economy, as may be easily proved by comparison.

\$1.65 to \$2.65 the yard

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

646 Washington Street, Opp. Boylston Street, Boston

GIFTS THAT LAST

EVERY LADY ADMIRES A LOVELY NECKLACE OF LA TAUSCA PEARLS

You will also find a Large Assortment of

Diamond Rings

Stone Rings of all kinds

Wrist Watches

Gold and Silver Bracelets



Bar Pins

Lingerie Clasps

Eversharp Pencils

Fountain Pens

Umbrellas, and many other useful articles to select from

WALTHAM'S UP-TO-DATE JEWELRY STORE

Waltham Jewelry Co.

427 Moody Street

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING

LASELL LEAVES

Vol. XXXXIX

LASELL SEMINARY, AUBURNDALE 66, BOSTON, MASS., JULY, 1924

No. 7

Published Bi-Monthly from October to June by the Lasell Seminary Students.

Entered as second-class matter at the Boston, Mass., Post Office.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on October 28, 1918

LASELL LEAVES STAFF '23 AND '24

Editor-in-Chief
JOCELYN TONG

Assistant Literary Editor
ESTHER PALMER

Business Manager
ELIZABETH FRICK

Assistant Editor
RUTH BUFFINGTON

Local Editors
ANNA HENDEE
ELIZABETH NOWELL

Literary Editor
DORIS WOODRUFF

Joke Editors
ELIZABETH ANDERSON
MARIA PARRY

Athletic Editor
EDITH HADLEY

**TERMS, in Advance: One Copy, one year, (including postage), \$2.00. Single Copies, 35 cents
Three Alumnae Numbers, \$1.00**

CONTENTS

COMMENCEMENT

BACCALAUREATE SERMON	7
VESPERS	8
CLASS NIGHT	10
PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES	27
COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS	29
ALUMNAE REUNION	33

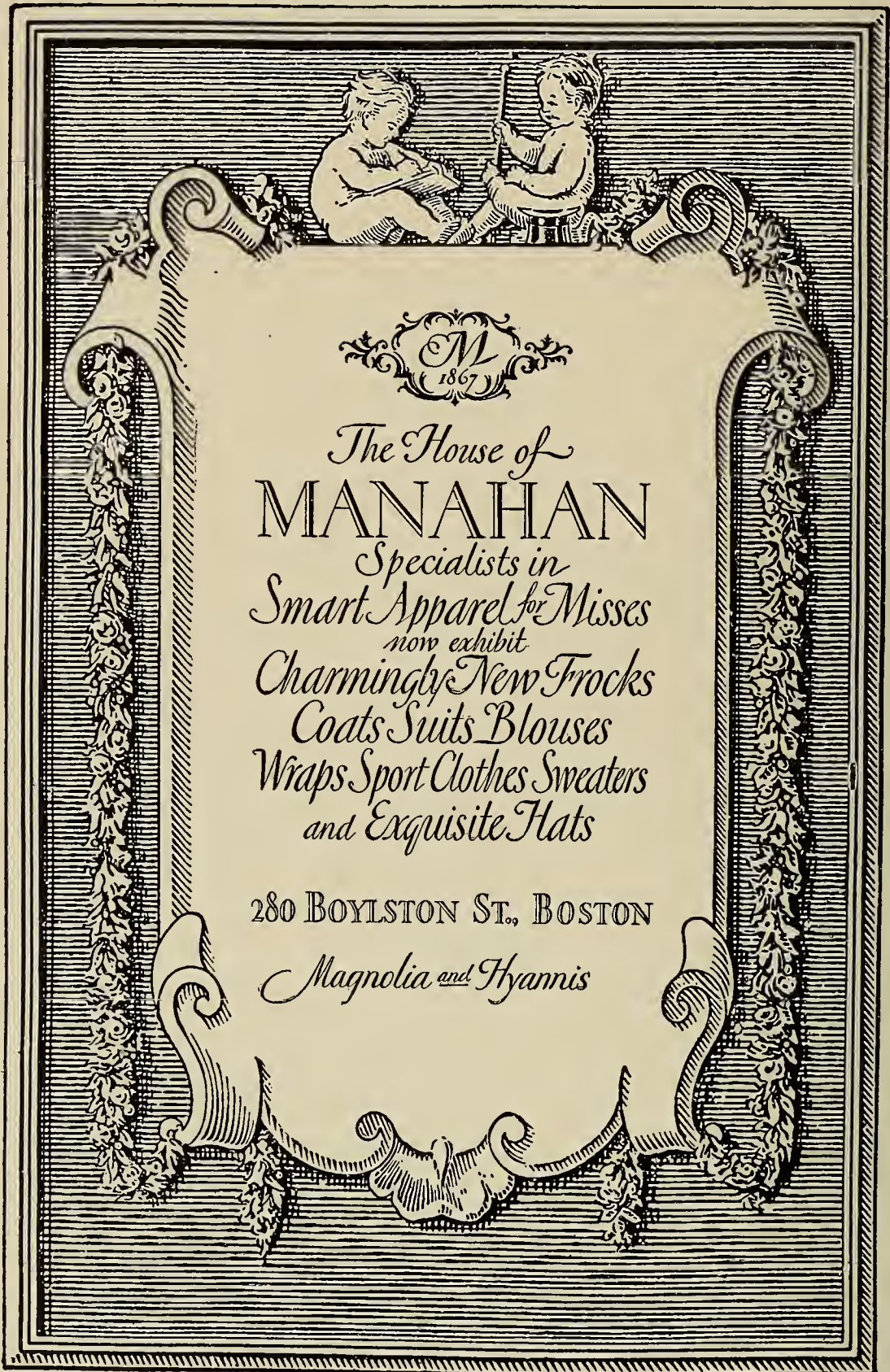
LOCALS	37
------------------	----


WOODLAND PARK NOTES	42
-------------------------------	----

ENDOWMENT FUND	45
--------------------------	----

LASELL CLUB REUNIONS	45
--------------------------------	----

PERSONALS	48
---------------------	----




The House of
MANAHAN
Specialists in
Smart Apparel for Misses
now exhibit
Charmingly New Frocks
Coats Suits Blouses
Wraps Sport Clothes Sweaters
and Exquisite Hats
 280 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON
Magnolia and Hyannis

COMMENCEMENT

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

By Philip L. Frick, Ph.D., D.D.

May I call your attention to Peter's shadow as spoken of in the fifth chapter of Acts, the fifteenth verse, "Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets, and laid them on beds and couches, that at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them."

There are certain people who say that this section should be deleted; they claim that nothing ever happened so unique and interesting; and, consequently, if we were wise, it would be omitted. I am not at all certain that this should be omitted, for it seems to me that it is one of the finest illustrations of one of the greatest qualities of the human soul; for, after all, the supreme thing in life is human personality, and this incident only emphasized the supreme significance of human personality when so filled by the spirit of God that God has the chance to express Himself to the fullest extent through that life. If we could but catch the thought of that incident and transfer it into life so that all human personality should be God-filled and God-controlled by the Infinite Spirit, only God can tell what the result would be. Only He knows what the limits and confines of the human spirit are. Nobody understands the meaning of personality and dares prophesy what the great Creator may some day do with hearts that are dedicated to Him.

More and more I am beginning to wonder whether any of us know what it is possible for the human soul to do, when the human spirit gives God a chance to work out through it. I take it this story illustrates the use of supreme personality dedicated to God.

Personality is intended to be a blessing to humanity, but this is not always so. There are men and women who have never dedicated themselves to the service of man; have never felt a sense of responsibility to their fellow-men. Some people are like a devastating forest

fire,—leaving but waste in their path, while others, thank God, are like the spring time, and make a trail marvelous and glorified.

We are coming to recognize that only through personality does God transfigure the world. Progress is never automatic. All the great movements in history and the great tasks of humanity have been carried out by hearts that were great enough to stoop low enough so God could lift up humanity on the leverage of their self-renunciation. Who of us can estimate the good that one person shall be able to achieve to the glory of God and the service of man? Take out of some centuries some great outstanding personality, and it is as if in the midst of summer, winter had come, because God uses great and inspired spirits for the sake of the alleviation of the ills and the bringing of greater joys to humanity. Behind every invention, factory, and institution that blesses is some spirit whose shadow of blessing reaches across needy humanity. All institutions, all inventions, all progress which blesses is because some human souls living near to God caught the glory of His presence and let God work through them; and they cast, like Peter's, a shadow of blessing upon the world.

May I be permitted, this morning, several illustrations out of the realms of womanhood to prove the worth to humanity of personality? You have not forgotten how at the close of the Crimean War a secret ballot was taken as to whose name would survive the longest. It is not strange that the name of Florence Nightingale led them all; for wherever her name goes, the spirit of womanhood is glorified, because of the nobility and service of her life.

It is not strange that one day when a certain little woman came to visit Abraham Lincoln, he looked into her countenance and laid his hand upon her shoulder, saying, "So you are the little woman who caused the Civil War," for Abraham Lincoln knew that greater

even than the power of his influence was that of Harriet Beecher Stowe, who wrote the book that thrilled the spirit and touched the conscience that made ten million men march to the bidding of God.

When you go into the Hall of Fame in Washington, you will see the statue of Frances Willard. If ever this nation is sober, it will be because this woman said that the liquor traffic must perish in the land of her birth.

All progress has come because some soul has caught the meaning of life and has let his or her shadow fall athwart the time in which he has lived. The supreme test of any life must always be this, "What blessing does it bring?" To change the figure just a little, Thomas Carlyle said, "History is but the length and shadow of great men."

What makes a man great is not what he has: it is what he gives; not his powers of intellect, but what he does with them. Peter left a trail of health, song, music and hope, wherever he went. I have often wondered if Peter ever took the backward look. I am told that one of the things that encouraged Abraham Lincoln in the darkest hours of his life was the backward look, and when the night was the blackest, and discouragement was gnawing at his spirit, he used to take occasionally the backward look and say to those intimate friends, "This is at least what I have been able to do so far, as God has been helping and using me."

Members of the Graduating Class:

I wonder if there is anything greater in all of life that can come to you than just this,—that the glory of your God-filled personality shall shine out through the world. No life is the same when God comes into it. The old Peter had been transfigured and glorified into a new manhood and a new personality because God had come into his life. The secret of such a personality is the indwelling of God in your life until new strength comes to you.

You remember the beautiful story with reference to Alfred Tennyson. It was a June morning when he was passing through his garden, and one of his friends asked him what

he thought about Jesus Christ and God; and the great poet picked a red rose and holding it up, smiled and said, "What the sun is to this red rose, thus are Jesus Christ and God to me."

You have come to one of the most sacred events of your life. Behind you are the years of childhood and of development, study, vision, unfoldment, and of hope. Behind you are the years of protection; parents who have loved you, hoped for you, perhaps sacrificed for you and prayed for you. Before you are the years of opportunity and of great expectations of you because life has given you so much. I am wondering what kind of years they will be for you. You have only one life. How shall you live it? Taken up with the trivialities of life, or the great pulsing needs of the generation in which you live? The world and America will be no better than the womanhood of this day and generation.

There are many things for which I might pray the great God on your behalf this morning. I do pray that all of you shall have happiness; that all of you shall have affection; that all shall have success in the great things of life; that all shall develop to the richest and best that by the grace of God is possible; but there is one supreme thing that I desire for you, and my deepest prayer for you, as on this beautiful day, crowned with sacred moments, you go out into life, is that by the help of God and to the glory of God and for the service of mankind, you, also, in your day and generation, may cast your shadow of healing and blessing.

COMMENCEMENT VESPERS

By Bishop Fred B. Fisher

I am convinced that we all recognize that we have now been born into a new world of men and of women. We have become more conscious of each other during this past generation than we have ever been before in all human history. It is impossible for us to live individually. We have said that we intend to live our own lives, and we have

expressed it so much that we have developed the doctrine of individual personality. We insist that we have been born an individual and that we shall keep our individual mortality. I am convinced that this is right; and I would not take from my heart or mind or from yours, the consciousness of being an individual made in the image of God with the privilege of living forever.

Our personality must take in all the people of the white race, the black race, the brown race, the yellow race, and the few people of the red race who live in the world. We must become conscious, more and more, of each other; and we must love each other more and more as the days go by. Education, I am convinced, is now bringing us closer together. In the schools of China and India are the same personalities as I find in Lasell with the same desire to express life individually. The more we enlarge our view and the more each girl in this country becomes conscious of the fact that she is simply one among millions of girls in the world, and the more men come to realize that they are simply individuals among hundreds of others and that their destiny must be worked out together, the more steadily shall we move into a new world of love, beauty and power—otherwise,—disaster.

When we first had the printing press it was a wonderful invention. The steamboat was another invention which brought the continents together and made the ocean seem to be only a stream and caused the people to become better acquainted with each other. During recent years the development of the telephone and telegraph has brought people together by personal conversation which means the use of a common language.

Now we have the invention we call the radio. This last invention, which has to do with intercommunication with people, will bring about one of the fastest means of communication in all history. When I left Calcutta I had never seen a radio set. I had not been in this country three months when I read that there had been a transmission of message from New York to California and

from there to Calcutta. When I return I shall probably find a radio established in my own home, and shall hear things that are happening in Boston, New York and in my own home town.

Those of you who are graduating from the Seminary this year and going out into life are going into a new world. I believe it is to be a new world—new in thought, in impulse, and in social organizations, and the thing I crave for every young woman is that you may get something of a world consciousness.

It is dominant in the newspapers and the new books that are coming from the press that we must maintain our country and that we must build up our own national life. We think we shall be degraded if immigrants enter. We must get back to the days that we think of as true American days. I think I am somewhat of a pessimist about that dominant that has run through the whole country. When we gain our national poise we shall change somewhat. I do not mean that we shall open our doors to all immigrants. In this day when young men and women are being born into this new world, we have got to recognize the fact that the last square foot of the earth has been discovered and that some flag is flying from every place on the land. We must bring the time when heaven shall have some place on earth.

Every young person ought to know what is involved fundamentally in this problem. We have excluded Japan from our shores. In our one State of California, five acres out of six are suitable for cultivation. Three millions of people, I was told by a representative from a city in California, every man, woman, and child, could be taken out simultaneously for an automobile ride by the cars that are owned by the citizens of that one town, while in Japan fifty-six million people are trying to live in a smaller place than California.

We must think about the fundamental bearing of the population problem upon this thing that we are trying to work out in our own country. Take my country of India. There

are 320,000,000 of people living in India. What are they going to do in the coming years? Some kind of economic advance must come to them. The average income of a man in India is seven cents a day. Twenty-five or thirty years ago the Indian women covered their faces, and now they do not wear a curtain. They are seeking education, learning English, and seeking the highest ideals. In India we have hundreds of thousands of men and women who are becoming educated, and we must meet them. You've got to talk with them and meet them on an equal basis. What are you going to do with them?

It is a lovely thing that America can say, "We have the first air ship that crossed the Atlantic and the first that crossed the Pacific." I hope we Americans will be able to say that we were the first to recognize the equality of all the races and live up to our declaration that all men are born free and equal.

Members of the Senior Class: I recognize that I have spoken rapidly and coming to you somewhat as a foreigner from another country, I have spoken to you in terms other than American; but I want you to know that my own heart is steadfast to American ideals. I love the American flag and our American emblem as I love no other national emblem. I believe that you are being born into a world that is bigger, vaster than America. Some of you will find your life work in America, some in China, some in Japan,—no one knows what fifty years will put into your life. All I ask is that you will open your mind and your heart to all the high impulses that have come to the whole human race, that you will not be narrow, but that Jesus Christ as the Son of God and the universal brotherhood of man will show you the beauty and wonder in every human personality, and that you will not only love them, but set them free in life's human ideals.

CLASS NIGHT

WELCOME

By Katharine C. Webb

We have long anticipated this night, but now the time seems short as we look back.

Here at last we are gathered for the purpose of celebrating these Class Night festivities. It is with special pleasure that we now welcome you, our friends.

Our fathers and mothers, it has been your love for us, your devotion to our happiness and future welfare that have made possible to us our years at Lasell. You have encouraged and spurred us on to attainment and made us eager to prove ourselves worthy. Without your presence here the occasion would lack its keenest delight; it is the crown of our joy this evening. You are more welcome than any words can tell.

And to you, also, our other guests from a distance, friends and relatives, we give glad welcome. Your presence also is a delight.

To you, Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, the center around which our school activities revolve, kindly friends to all your girls, and especially held in honor by our Class, we extend glad greetings.

For your many and ceaseless services to us, Miss Potter, we can find no words justly and fittingly to express our thanks. Our school days have been made the pleasanter and the richer for having had you for our friend and helper. With all our hearts we welcome you.

Mr. and Mrs. Towne and the Faculty, we feel honored to have you here this evening, recalling as we do in how generous and friendly a way you have ever responded to our need, not of instruction only, but also of inspiration in our upward climb.

Dear Sisters of '26, whose constant devotion and true affection for us have been among those things that have made this year at Lasell so nearly perfect, we give to you our heartiest welcome. We know that you will carry on the traditions of our Alma Mater, as we have earnestly endeavored to do.

Thrice welcome, '25! On the threshold of a new school year, and about to become yourselves the Seniors of Lasell. Rivals you have indeed been, but friends also, deep lodged in the hearts of '24. May your Senior year be as wonderful as ours has been.

Nor would we the less cordially greet you, our other schoolmates, who have been our true and loyal friends.

Once again, a glad, glad welcome to you, one and all, on behalf of '24.

ROLL CALL

In all well-regulated class meetings it is the accepted custom to determine, before beginning proceedings, who is and who is not among the assembled multitude. Often at roll call when a name had been called without response, the echoes alone resounding dully in answer, an embarrassing silence reigned. Where was the culprit shirking duty? What excuse could she offer? I venture to guess that there will be no embarrassing pauses in this, our last class meeting, no one to-night who will not answer, "Present." And because it is the last time we shall thus answer, grant us just a moment to linger in the performance of the old, familiar ceremony, a moment in which to turn the spotlight upon each name of our famous roll.

FRANCES WHIDDEN BADGER: "Fran." Portsmouth, N. H.

Our president's smile is only a hint of the fine personality behind it, and of the unselfish spirit that has led Twenty-four steadfastly through its trials to final achievement.

KATHERINE CARROLL WEBB: "Kay," "Casey." Stamford, Conn.

Besides being our very efficient Vice-President, Casey has stormed and conquered the hearts of untold legions with her subtle, "How are you?"

DOROTHY BARNARD: "Dot." Concord, N. H.

Although Dotty has had her troubles rounding us up for class-meetings, she is so patient and good-natured about it all that it is always a pleasure to say "present."

EDITH WILSON HADLEY, Arlington, Mass.

Gathering the elusive shekels from Twenty-four's perpetually thin purses has been no small task, but Edith has somehow managed to balance accounts and keep us smiling the while.

HELEN CHRISTINE SCHROER: "Pep." Mansfield, Ohio.

Even though her brilliant leadership in our songs were left out of the question, Pep enjoys her well-deserved popularity and her reputation as the darling of our class because her character has proved her, during these years, one of the remarkable few who merit such distinction.

GERTRUDE MILDRED WRAGG: "Rags." Norwood, Mass.

Our energetic cheer leader, who is responsible for much of the noise in the cheering sections and elsewhere, and a talented comedian, who has a picturesque special vocabulary for explosive expressions.

ESTHER REDFERN ADAMS, Quincy, Mass.

The cool New England maiden, whose barometer usually registers "Fair and Colder." We have our suspicions, though, that there are occasional rises in temperature.

MARJORIE LOOMIS AITKEN: "Marge." Orange, N. J.

Style and a good appearance are ever-present considerations with Marge, but the results quite justify her pains.

ALICE ELIZABETH ANDERSON: "Lib." Indianapolis, Ind.

Lib reminds us of the brook—"I chatter, chatter as I go"—but she cheers us up so much that we shall not mind in the least if she goes on forever.

AVIS DOROTHY BALLOU, Providence, R. I.

Avis has shown her Lasell spirit by her willingness to help on many occasions.

ELIZABETH BARDEN: "Betty." Marion, Mass.

It has been estimated that, if all the letters Betty has received in the last year were placed end to end, they would stretch to Mars and back again three and one-half times. May the post-man never leave your box empty, Betty.

GERTRUDE REBECCA BARDWELL, Turners Falls, Mass.

When men say, "Woman's place is in the home," Gertrude does not mind in the least, for she delights in puttering with the chops,

clattering among pots and pans, and engaging in other domestic diversions.

MABEL CLEVELAND BAVIER, Melrose, Mass.

Mabel is one of the cutest class babies, but when it comes to work, she is a real grown up.

LEONORE JANE BELBER: "Lee." Philadelphia, Pa.

Though a somewhat diminutive edition, Lee is, nevertheless, very much a Senior.

ADELE ELIZABETH BIGHAM: "Del." Watertown, N. Y.

Del is one of the more recent recruits to our ranks, but her generosity and helpfulness have placed her among the tried veterans.

FRANCES ELISABETH BLISS: "Fran." Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't let them tease you about your blushes, Frances; they are very becoming.

MARIE PRISCILLA BOUCHER, Bradford, Mass.

When Marie touches the piano, the key to her career lies under her fingers. We predict a brilliant future for her.

MARGARET BUNNELL: "Peggy." Pelham, N. Y.

Peg's success is due, in large measure, to her pull—upon the river, for every year she has been among the first out for crew.

MARIETTA LOUISE CHASE: "Billie." Winthrop, Mass.

Billy's energy and enthusiasm in the organization and management of the swimming team are only samples of what she can do.

EDITH CAMPBELL CLENDENIN, Washington, D. C.

They say the way of the transgressor is hard, but Edith's way with the transgressors has convinced us that there are much harder things than becoming acquainted with her patience and sweetness. We also owe a great deal to her, our editor-in-chief, for the success of *The Lamp*.

BRENDA MARTIN COPELAND, Rochester, N. H.

Since Brenda has taken House-Furnishing, she has such decided ideas about houses that we are eagerly waiting for the time to come when we may visit her in her own home.

ELIZABETH COTTRELL: "Betty." Quincy, Ill.

The artist of the class who has foreshadowed her fame in her fine work in *The Lamp*, and in the clever posters she has made from time to time.

MATILDA JANE DAUGHERTY: "Tillie." "Til." Indianapolis, Ind.

Tillie has no trouble pleasing the dear public here. Who of us would not be a matinee-hound for her performances?

MARY MERCHANT DEWOLF, Warren, R. I.

Mary always astonishes us by demonstrating in her quiet unassuming way that she has read everything that we are supposed to have read but have neglected.

ALYCE CLARA DICK: "Dickie." Auburn, Me.

Many a case of "blues" has been dispelled by Alyce's incessant fun, her ever-ready absurdities, and her strange tales of the backwoods.

ELSIE FRANCES DUFFY: "Duff." Lawrence, Mass.

Good natured Duffy, there is never a situation so difficult that she will not lend a hand.

MARY STUART EHRHART: "Toots." Hanover, Pa.

When we say, "We're young and rich and handsome," we always think of Toots, for in the matter of smartness and attractive fashions she leaves most of us hopelessly outdistanced.

MIRIAM LOUISE ELLSWORTH: "Mim." Barre, Mass.

There is not one of us who does not love Miriam for her sweetness, her courage, and her cheery smile.

ELIZABETH FRICK: "Betty." Schenectady, N. Y.

Fricky has a deplorable time over this wicked, wicked world. But never mind, Fricky, the third and fourth generations will scramble along somehow despite the sins of the fathers.

PAULINE ROSE GAGNE: "Paul." Cambridge, Mass.

Rumor has it that Paul will soon be headed for the Pacific coast, but we understand that

a Hollywood contract is not the attraction in this case.

MARGARET ELLEN HALL: "Peggy." Meredith, N. H.

Peggy's dimples and her skill in using them cause heavy casualties both in school and out.

ANNA CORNELIA HENDEE, Augusta, Maine.

Anna deserves credit for her painstaking write-ups of the Local columns of the LEAVES throughout the year.

PHYLLIS HESSIN: "Phyl." Stamford, Conn.

Phyl is one of our most accomplished singers. We would forsake our beloved jazz any day for a recital in which she appears.

MARJORIE JAGGER: "Marj." Sanford, Maine.

Marjorie impresses us as being somewhat shy and retiring. And yet—one never knows.

RUTH PRATT JOHNSON, Indianapolis, Ind.

A jolly, likeable girl from the mid-West.

MARY KATHARINE KNOX: "Kay." Connellsville, Pa.

Many trying situations have proved Kay one of the loyalest members of our class, and both capable and reliable.

BERTHA KRAKAUER: "Berdie." Chihuahua, Mexico.

Our fair representative from Mexico, who staggers us with her marvelous skill in Spanish.

SYLVIA GLOCK LEVI: "Syl." Port Chester, N. Y.

What would Miss Lane do without Sylvia in bookkeeping, we wonder. And that is not the only subject in which she shines.

MARGARET KILLEEN LONVAL: "Peg." Swampscott, Mass.

Steady, easy-going Peg is the last word in placidity. While we grow gray over coming exams, the direst troubles never worry her.

ARLINE LOUGEE, Laconia, N. H.

Arline doesn't believe in the proverb, "Early to bed and early to rise"—for she is invariably the last one to bed, but she manages to rise early notwithstanding.

DORIS KATHERINE LOUGEE, Laconia, N. H.

The recent history of the Mandolin Club is largely the history of Doris, and for once history has condescended to repeat itself in the success of the concert this year.

ISABEL LUMMUS: "Izzy." Lynn, Mass.

The skeptic of the Sociology class. If we didn't know that you were from Lynn, Isabel, we should suspect you of coming from Missouri.

MILDRED MACCUTCHEON: "Mac." Summit, N. J.

We regret Mac's sudden transplanting from the ranks of our infant opponents to the full dignity of a Senior only because it took place so late in the term.

ALICE ELIZABETH McCAGHEY, Little Falls, N. Y.

One of the irrepressible trio of noisy roommates whose lung power has not by any means drowned out her sense of humor and her unruffled temper.

LILLIAN GENEVIEVE McGEE, Natick, Mass.

Much of the success of our basket-ball team this year may be laid to Lillian's steadiness and hard work.

CLAIRE CATHERINE MCGOLDRICK, Watertown, Mass.

Claire is the shining example for those whose sewing, though rapid, proves on inspection a disheartening revelation of the seamy side of life.

FLORENCE ARLETTA MERRITT, South Portland, Maine.

They say the Western Union is paying bigger dividends since Florence came to Lasell. Telegrams are as common to her as zeros to us.

MAUDE MARGUERITE MURRAY: "Jimmie." Bangor, Me.

Jimmie's friends are many, proving again, among other things that a soft voice is an excellent thing in woman!

MARJORIE LANDERS NEEDHAM: "Marge." Princeton, Mass.

Many of us envy Marge her magic touch upon the typewriter.

MARGARET MARY NIDAY: "Bobby." Boise, Idaho.

The radical of our class, Bobby, would make our class colors a violent red and has her own private revolutions every other minute.

LUCILE MARIA NORRIS: "Jumpy." Chicago, Ill.

Cute little black-haired Jumpy, always ready with never failing pep and enthusiasm.

MARY HAZELE O'HARE: "Babe." St. Elmo, Ill.

We do not believe the telephone directory contains a single number which Mary has not received a call from. We have been in a chronic state of jealousy all year.

ESTHER ASHCROFT PALMER: "Est." Lynn, Mass.

Esther is not only enrolled as a student here, but is in fact a student, and of the first rank, too, as her high standing will testify.

BERNICE CROWNINSHIELD PARKER: "Bud." Springfield, Mass.

Bud was not in the struggles of our Junior year, but her year with us as a Senior has been all too short.

LYDIA PARRY: "Lyd." Summit, N. J.

Peppy and happy-go-lucky Lydia, with your inimitable "Last Night on the Back Porch." A delightful exponent of ceaseless motion.

MARIA WILLETS PARRY: "Mahzie." Summit, N. J.

Mahzie says she is a Quaker, but her eyes contradict her. All in all, she completely reverses the traditions of her demure ancestors.

ELEANOR PARSONS, Brighton, Mass.

Who can forget the time Eleanor played the king in the French pageant?

DOROTHY PEARL PEARSON: "Dottie." Evanston, Ill.

Dottie takes the responsibilities of Seniorhood so seriously that she has no trouble, as some of us do, in maintaining the awesome dignity of tradition.

HELEN BODWELL PERRY: "Honey." Malden, Mass.

Honey has broadened Twenty-four's smile by many inches. Who can forget her subtle

wit and yet what is more to be desired than Honey and her absurdities? May life's smile be just as broad for you, Honey.

BARBARA LOUISE PINKHAM, Portland, Maine.

Another of our talented members who has stepped over the footlights into the Dramatic Club with great success.

DOROTHY ETHYL REDMAN: "Dot." East Orange, N. J.

To her fine record in athletics, Dotty has added the success of the Prom., which under her management lived up to every one's expectations as the "divinest" event of the year.

ELEANOR JENNINGS RINEBOLD, Athens, Pa.

Eleanor is a good worker, who might give us some points on perseverance.

ELLA HAZEL ROBBINS: "Bobbie." Springfield, Mass.

Bobbie, of the Old Guard, has stood by for four years and distinguished herself in Basketball and in the Mandolin Club.

MARGARITE ANNA ROBINSON: "Peg." Brandon, Vermont.

The Jazzo maniac of Carpenter considers a silent victrola a crime, and a minute without music of some sort drab indeed.

HELEN WIGHTMAN ROBSON, Charleston, N. C.

One of our Southern representatives with an engaging accent.

FRANCES MARY ROYCE, Somersworth, N. H.

Frances is another member of the Dramatic Club who makes us wish that plays were presented more often.

HAZEL GENEVA SMALL, Sagamore, Mass.

What's in a name? There is more to Hazel than her name implies.

HELEN LOUISE STAPLES: "Hennie." Milford, Mass.

At last we have discovered that unique individual, the perfect room-mate. Jimmie Murray says they've never disagreed.

SYLVIA COMFORT STARR: "Syd." Buffalo, N. Y.

Sylvia is a brilliant star in art, and has also shone from time to time in her literary efforts.

VIRGINIA PRUDENCE STEVENS: "Steve." New Haven, Conn.

That Steve has executive ability is proved by the fact that no committee of which she has been in charge has ever failed to do its work well.

RUTH ADELAIDE STONEMAN: "Ruthie." Cleveland, Ohio.

Ruth's excellent disposition has utterly routed the old saying about red hair and a temper.

HELEN HARRIET STRIFERT, Sioux City, Iowa.

It takes a long line to reach from Boston to Iowa, but Helen has it.

ELSIE APPOLINE TERHUNE, Fairhaven, Mass.

Elsie has the reputation of being the perfect housekeeper. We almost suspect her of having ulterior motives.

HELEN GERTRUDE TERRY, Southold, N. Y.

When Spanish is hopelessly murdered, Senora may confidently turn to Helen to pick up the pieces.

LOUISE KING TITUS, Dover, N. H.

Her generosity and helpfulness are two qualities we greatly admire in Louise.

JOCELYN TONG: "Jo-Jo." Hollis, Long Island, N. Y.

O Seniors, I have checked you off,
And it's been lots of fun.

Which of you shall I call on next?

But answer comes there none—

And this is scarcely odd, because

I've mentioned every one.

ISABELLE MAE VARNEY, East Rochester, N. H.

Whenever honor credits are piled up, Isabelle's conscientious work nets her a good share of them.

CAROLYN CHARLOTTE VICARY: "Vic." Canton, Ohio.

We could never decide whether Vic is a close second to Alice or ahead of her in volume and quantity of noise, but perhaps her best claim to fame is her position as one of the three inseparable room-mates.

ALICE EMILY WEBSTER: "Al." South Natick, Mass.

The lady of the sunny smile, who never has a cloudy day.

GERTRUDE ALICE WESTERHOFF: "Gert." New Haven, Conn.

Gert's contribution to the fun of the year is marked by the overwhelming success of her recitation, "Rhodora," and the perfection of her famous whine.

MAUDE ADELLA WILCOX, Westbrook, Conn.

Maude's proficiency with the typewriter is due not only to her cleverness, but to her study practice.

GERALDINE WILDER: "Jerry." Melrose, Mass.

In one short year Jerry has successfully proved to us that she is closely related to the proverbial prairie flower—growing Wilder every hour.

DORIS ELIZABETH WOODRUFF: "Dorry." East Orange, N. J.

If laughs were contagious, we should all be infected with Doris's giggle. It is quite irresistible.

ALICE RUTH WRY, Evanston, Ill.

While our hearts skip a beat over a call from Main, Alice is quite blasé over a call from Chicago. But knowing Alice, we can understand why Chicago would wish to call Boston.

STRENGTH TO CONQUER

Tonight, the Sea of Study crossed,

We leave our mothership, Lasell;

But pause a moment, e'er we part,

To bid our admiral farewell.

Then eagerly we'll launch our ships

And resolutely grasp the wheel

To steer straight toward the port Success,

Each sure of reaching that ideal.

The steersman must know well his port,

Not think the goal each one he spies,

For aimless coasting is their lot

Who try each port that near them lies.

Across the deep lies, straight ahead,

The shining city of our dream.

For those who wish to find the course

A star to guide them with its gleam.

Sail on, till true Success you've found,

Look not for less, but rather more.

"Strength to Conquer" is giv'n our pledge,—

Fulfill that promise, '24!

MARIA PARRY.

THE CLASS PROPHECY OF 1924

SCENE, GREEN GATE TEA ROOM, June, 1934

ELIZABETH ANDERSON

CAROLYN VICARY

MARY O'HARE

MATILDA DAUGHERTY

Vic: I'm so glad we've ordered our tea! Now we shan't have to wait so long.

Til: My dear, doesn't this look natural? I can't realize that it has been ten years since we graduated.

Mary: I think it's divine we could all come back. Helen Strifert was so sorry she couldn't be here, but naturally she and Dottie Pearson couldn't leave their Missionary Home in China. Yes, Dottie finally got abroad.

Lib: Speaking of work, how do you like your work, Tillie? If anyone had ever told me that you of all people would be so enthusiastically teaching gym back at school! My dear, you never used to go, did you? I used to envy the excuses you made up. It's gorgeous that you got them to build the new gym and swimming pool.

Til: My work? I love it! I was sorry Toots Ehrhart couldn't come back, but you know she is Matron of an Orphans' Home in New Mexico, and in her last letter she said she just couldn't bear the thought of leaving the dear kiddies, even to come to our reunion.

Vic: What do you think? I've just had a letter from Fran. Badger. She's a wreck because she can't be here for our tenth reunion. You know she expected to come, but her work as head of the Woman's Democratic League at Washington demands so much of her time as simply to make it impossible for her to come. Yes, she's quite the leader in Washington. Her speeches are famous, and she is so busy she hardly has time for her husband and children.

Mary: Imagine my surprise when I got off the train at Auburndale yesterday, to find Elsie Terhune and Alyce Dick driving the taxis. Oh, yes; they said they had bought out Mr. Melody. Lasell Girls *never* think of walking any more. Isn't it funny that Virginia Stevens and Ella Robbins should still be in Auburn-

dale? That confectioner's store in the new building next to the Post Office is theirs, isn't it? What do you hear from Esther Adams, Lib?

Lib: Oh, she's running a very successful Interior Decorating Shop. And you'd never know her; she has become so dreamy and temperamental that she goes around looking through half-closed eyes, and she's very absent-minded. I wonder how she'll manage the business end of it. It was her firm that re-decorated Bragdon Hall, and now they've started on Gardner.

Vic: My dear, wait till I tell you! Betty Barden is running a school for farmerettes down on the Cape. Yes, the farm has been turned into a regular agricultural school.

Til: Did you get the latest copy of the LEAVES? It had more things in it about our class! Here, listen to this: "Our dear Helen Robson, who has just graduated from a hospital training course in Chicago, writes that she has just returned from a visit with Bernice Parker, '24. She reports that dear Bud has six nice children, and that her home is run in perfect order.

"We are thankful to have Esther Palmer with us all the time now. Since Mr. Towne's classes in Sociology have become so popular she is no longer his understudy, but his assistant."

"Eleanor Parsons, '24, is leading lady in a series of French plays now running at Copley Theatre. We hope all our Little White Doves will have the opportunity to see her."

Isn't it fascinating to find out what all the girls are doing? Did you know that Eleanor Rinebold and Frances Royce are teaching aesthetic dancing at Theodore Kosloff's School in New York? Mary, what do you hear from Jumpy Norris?

Mary: Why, Jumpy has a farm in Wyoming, specializes in cultivating hops.

Lib: There goes Elsie Duffy. Doesn't she look well? You knew she was the head saleswoman at Marie Boucher's Shop in New York? Marie has the most exclusive shop; and her

prices—well, I just can't go there often. Duffy has quite the reputation; they say a customer never gets away empty handed from her. It seems to be quite a Lasell Institution. Louise Titus is head model. Oh, I was going to tell you this! I went to a huge charity tea at Miriam Ellsworth's last week. She has a gorgeous house on Long Island,—always open for something. There's to be a Red Cross Benefit Bazaar there next Saturday. They call her Lady Bountiful; she is all right. Every one was there and we heard more news. Edith Hadley—she's assistant in Spanish at Lasell now—was there, and she says she and Senora get along divinely. You would die at her; continually going off into Spanish, and half the time she's putting Spanish words in. Anna Hendee came in late; she's all business now that she's on the *Boston Transcript* Staff. Oh, didn't you know? She's writing the "Advice to the Lovelorn," and they say her column is attracting so much attention that it's painful. She's very literary now,—wears big bone glasses with a black ribbon, high collars and tailored suits. And Phyl Hessin—I had tea with her,—has taken up educational work, and is specializing in the Junior School. She's very successful, because she always has time for so many. The youngsters naturally adore her.

Vic: Lib, how is the Anderson Zoo progressing? Didn't you know about it, Mary? Lib has a Zoo in Indianapolis, and gets along wonderfully with the animals because she gives all of them individual care. I was reading in the *Sporting News* this morning that Avis Ballou is the National Woman's Golf champion. Next month she's sailing for Africa to try her luck at African golf.

Mary: Yes, I know. And she wrote me that Doris Woodruff is going with her to continue her research work in Egypt. She said Hazel Small has a huge amusement park at Old Orchard Beach, Maine, with Sylvia Starr in charge of all the pop corn stands. Maude Wilcox is making a name for herself by her clever tight-rope walking in a side show con-

nected with the park. Oh,—and the last time I was in New York, I went to that queer little hole in Greenwich Village called the Pirate's Ship, only to find Isabelle Varney the proprietor.

Vic: Speaking of places to eat,—did you know Marge Aitken was running one of Child's Cafeterias in Kalamazoo, Michigan? I imagine she's making a big thing of it because eating always was one of her strong points. And my dear, Del Bigham owns the cutest little Bird and Gold Fish Store on the East Side in New York, but they say that it is only her devotion to her work that keeps it from Waning.

Mary: Girls! Last week I went to Keith's, and,—my dear! Marjorie Jaggar and Marguerite Robinson were top liners,—trapeze work,—it was wonderful! The audience was spellbound.

Lib: Here, come Peg Lonval and Honey Perry. They haven't changed a bit, have they? Peg runs a huge Permanent Wave Shop in Lynn. It's the best for miles. Her hair tonic, too, that she has just put on the market is a wonder. Will you ever forget how she and Esther Palmer struggled nightly with their waves? Dot Redman is the head marceller and her new invisible hair net, guaranteed to hold the hair in place, is famous. And do you remember Barbara Pinkham, and her trials in sewing? My dear! she has one of the new electric motor sewing machines so that, thank goodness! she can let her feet rest while her hands work. She and K. Knox are positively rolling in wealth. They put it on the market together, and are now living in an apartment in New York.

Mary: Do you know that yesterday afternoon Rags and I went to Waltham, just for old times sake, and—who do you thing was conductor on the trolley? Gerry Wilder!

Til: What's Rags doing, anyway?

Mary: Gertrude Wragg? Why, she's demonstrating Knox Gelatine at all the big stores in the country.

Vic: It's funny, but Mabel Bavier and Edith Clendenin are among the few members

who have gone in for matrimony. Yes, Mabel has gone to Hollywood, and she and her movie-actor husband are reported to be getting along finely. Edith still clings to the Army life; she has married a divine Major, and settled down at Fort Sheridan. They say her home just radiates hospitality.

Lib: Our class really seems rather famous. Ruth Johnson has just signed her second contract with Valentino. Indianapolis is proud of her all right.

Mary: Oh, yes; and Sylvia Levi, my dear! she was Pearl White's understudy! When Pearl retired Sylvia took the stage, and—well, there's no comparison. She's simply taken the country by storm. And Helen Staples and Marguerite Murray are top-liners in Barnum and Bailey's great International Circus. You'd know they would be together. Remember how you couldn't pry them apart at Carpenter?

Til: I've just had a letter from Bobby Niday. She's a great success as a member of the Bar. She has been trying Peggy Hall's breach of promise suit, but since Peggy has a fraternity pin at last, her lawcase won't trouble her any longer. Do you remember Florence Merritt's attachment for telegrams? It seems to have had such an attraction for her that now she's working in a Western Union Office.

Vic: A few weeks ago I saw a huge sign in Buffalo, something about Barnard-Bliss Beauty Bungalow. I went in for a facial, and whom should I see but Dorothy Barnard and Frances Bliss. Frances has invented a lotion guaranteed to stop blushing. Brenda Copeland, too,—have you heard about her? She has the most wonderful dog kennels; they are said to be the finest in the State.

Til: That reminds me. I heard from Gert Westerhoff recently, and although she has married an Oxford man and is living in London, her pet hobby is raising pedigreed cats. Didn't she graduate from your school, Vic?

Lib: By the way, Vicary, how is the school for voice culture prospering? You always did say, "Shakespeare loved a low-voiced woman." I might know you and Alice—Oh, didn't you

know that Alice McCaghey was with her, Tillie? Yes, indeed! Alice has charge of the Dramatic Expression Department, and Vicary—well they both train the voices, and they finish them well, too.

Mary: I can't get over Kay Webb's being the traffic cop in Times Square. Try to get by her. What happened to Pep Schroer, Vicary? I tried to ask her last night, but there was so much excitement I couldn't.

Vic: Pep? Oh, she's running a huge millinery store. She has several other side lines. The latest is auctioneering. People just naturally buy from her, and the way she sells things at auctions! I had lunch with Jocelyn Tong the other day. I met her after her morning kindergarten session. Oh, didn't you know she was a kindergarten teacher? She says she loves it, and that she even teaches Sunday School, too.

Lib: She doesn't have to do it at all, because her stock in the O Boy Gum Company keeps her income way up high. But she loves the children so that she can't keep away from them.

Til: I was going to ask you whether any one has heard about Isabel Lummus?

Lib: Yes, I saw her at the Woman's Club the other afternoon. She was the speaker. Her lectures on modern problems are the talk of the day. She's making fabulous sums, and she's dated for lectures for months to come.

Mary: That reminds me, Ruth Stoneman has turned Socialist,—gone into it heart and soul! Every Saturday night you can see her on some busy corner in Cleveland making those violent speeches. And Alice Wry, though you probably won't believe it, is her partner. What one can't think of, the other can. And Lillian McGee—let's go down to her tea room to-morrow. It's called the "Scarlet Feather," and I hear it's quite Bohemian for staid Old Boston. Do you remember Claire McGoldrick? I had announcements of her wedding the other day. Let's see, she married the Mayor of Toonerville, Texas.

Vic: Speaking of Texas, can you imagine Helen Terry on a ranch? Married to some

dare-devil Dick, and quite the cow-girl! Oh, I know what I wanted to tell you—Arline Lougee and Doris Lougee are making a fortune in the Follies. They are called the "Twin Lougees," and New York is wild about them.

Til: I hear Mahzie Parry has bought up all the Douglas Shoe Stores, and the business is booming. But this is the funniest, that sister of hers, Lydia, of all people, graduating from a Theological School! Last month when I was at the Automobile Races in Indianapolis, I was so proud that a Lasell girl should come in first that I nearly fell off the grandstand. Yes, Betty Cottrell! and, my dear, she drove like greased lightning!

Lib: Isn't it nice that Peggy Bunnell has such a nice position with Cook's Tours? She takes parties abroad, and they say she doesn't miss a thing. I sat with Lee Belber coming out on the train, the other day. She has a branch of her father's business, manages the Belber Suitcases, which are being recommended to all Lasell girls.

Mary: Is it true that Bertha Krakauer has married a man who has charge of all the big bull-fights in Madrid? I suppose she's very happy.

Til: Oh, hello there! Did you see who that was? Marjorie Needham! Doesn't she look fine? I hear she's one of the faculty now. Yes, she has Miss Romkey's position. And Billie Chase is famous in the advertising business. Do you remember how we struggled getting ads. for *The Lamp*? Apparently that experience helped her a lot, by making her so very well known. Do you remember how religiously Gertrude Bardwell used to diet? I received a pamphlet from her the other day, announcing that she has invented a sure reducer, no diet, drugs nor exercising. It certainly sounds promising.

Vic: Remember how Honey Perry used to read the Bed-Time Stories aloud to us at the breakfast table every morning? Did you know that she is writing them now for the *New York Times*, and making huge sums broadcasting them on the radio every night?

Lib: Have you read Mary DeWolf's and Pauline Gagne's last book on philosophy? And did you know, that Mildred MacCutcheon and Alice Webster are their book-agents? I never supposed being a book agent would be thrilling, but they are so swamped with orders that they hardly have time to turn around.

Til: My dear! Look at that bunch of Seniors at the next table. Don't you adore the way they wear their caps and gowns now? Why, they have colored shoes and belts and Buster Brown collars. Elizabeth Frick, as head of the dress committee, has certainly created some cute styles. I can't realize that the dining room is the same place where we squabbled over tables. Mary, you've certainly been a success as dietitian. The a la carte system was a success, wasn't it? I just wondered, do you do much work?

Vic: You know what this reminds me of? My dear, this is really funny. Why, we are the very ones who wrote our class prophecy. Isn't it screaming that we should be back together again!

Til: Will you ever forget the Sunday afternoon when we sat for hours and thought and thought and thought? We imagined that we were planning great futures for the girls—but truth is stranger than fiction, and they've all outstepped our estimations.

Lib: I only wish that the entire class of us could be together now, to talk this over. We'd have many a laugh over it.

Til: What's that! The church clock striking 5:30? Mercy! but we'll have to hurry to get up to Main Building in time to dress for dinner and the Class Night exercises.

MEMENTOS

By Alice McCaghey

For you, dear Sophomores, and sister class, we feel the warm affection which springs from long and faithful good fellowship. With deep regret, then, the Class of 1924 bids you adieu. You have been true and loyal sisters, ever ready to contribute to the happiness of the Seniors and often in the years to come shall

we think of you, never forgetful of your devotion to us and of your willingness to serve us at any and all times. To-night we leave with each of you a parting gift. And to this we join one heartfelt wish that when you in your turn shall have become dignified and staid Seniors, your sister class will make you as happy in your seniorhood as you have made us.

Members of the Class of 1925, dear Juniors all, although we have indeed been rivals through and through, and lo! these many months have at times appeared even to be your enemies, you must never lose sight of the unshakeable fact that this rivalry of ours has in reality been a friendly one, and that we have loved you from the first moment we saw you. It has, as you know, long been the custom of the Seniors to remind the Juniors on Class Night of sundry mistakes and miscalculations of theirs made during the year, and to-night I take great pleasure in presenting on behalf of the Class a few small gifts to certain of your members.

Eva-May Mortimer :

We cannot allow this memorable Class Night to pass by without turning our thoughts for a little space to the hanging of our banner in Gardner Hall. Well do we all remember that fine sunshiny day of last October, on which Gardner, with her sister houses, kept Open House. Upon looking from a window in Gardner, one of us perceived you, Eva-May, strolling up the walk, courteously carrying numerous packages for Miss Wright. What a shock of surprise must you have had when, on reaching the step, you learned that you were not to be admitted to that hospitable hall, before so freely open to you. But, really, you couldn't have expected to be received, now could you? Did you think that you, by your lone little self could, if once you entered Gardner, actually prevent the hanging of the banner of '24? Or, did you even think yourself privileged enough to be allowed to witness that first Senior event of the year? This thing, however, we must admit, that you showed more enthusiasm on that particular day than did the

other members of your class. Will you not accept from us this tube of tooth-paste, recommended to hasten, painlessly, the growing of wisdom teeth. If used daily one cannot help becoming wiser, and thus acting more intelligently as the desirable grinders advance to maturity. May they all be sufficiently developed in 1925 to make impossible such lamentable lack of judgment as these cases imply to which I have referred.

Ruth Buffington :

We know, "Buffie," you meant well when you wrote that article on Junior elections for the LEAVES. But did you not give away a big secret, one that the class had with exceeding care tried to conceal, when you disclosed therein to the entire school the fact that all of you left your rooms at 4:30 A.M.? Perhaps the Juniors, as a class, are privileged characters; but you know that the time rigidly set for things of that sort at Lasell is 6:00 A.M. Therefore, "Buffie," I give you these blue books, that you may read and ponder the laws laid down by the school and may hereafter abide by them. Such of these books as you do not need you will kindly pass around to some of the officers of your class, that they, too, may absorb the contents, and be governed thereby.

Katherine Kelley :

Well, here's our little "Katy" Kelley, "Katy," who is forever running after some Senior in order to waylay her with the famous "Kelley line." It is the wish of every Senior that next year you try to improve your line; for if you don't we are afraid that you will henceforth be less fortunate than you have hitherto been with the members of the present Senior class in your efforts to inveigle some of your little classmates to follow closely in your footsteps. We know, "Katy," that there is hardly a Senior whom you have not tried to enchant with your wicked line. And, lest next year you should meet with the same rebuff, we give you this line, that you may tie it to each victim and thus keep her close to you always. In this way none will have the

slightest chance to withdraw from your ever steady grasp.

Ruth Voltz:

There's such a thing as being on deck, Ruth, at the proper time; but also of over-doing things. We all recall the night of Sophomore elections when some of the Juniors made themselves known. I suppose you thought it a good time to become acquainted with the Senior class; you most certainly gave yourself quite an introduction. But we surely did enjoy the little bout you gave us. That all occurred because of Sophomore elections; but I wonder what else might have happened if you had known that we were going to take caps and gowns that night, and that at that moment the caps and gowns were concealed not more than a few feet from you.

To-night the Senior Class wishes to leave with you this pair of eye-glasses so that next year you may look ahead a few feet more and make a good job of whatever task you are trying to accomplish.

Glenna Bullis:

Glenna, dear, it seems quite appropriate at this time to include you with the girls to be slammed. Now about that key to the door of the dining-room! You forgot, didn't you, that considerably less time than five minutes is necessary for a Senior to see what is before her eyes, and to decide on whatever action may be necessary in the case. Else never would you have been so rash as to lay down that precious key where we could—and did—find it. After that no amount of dining-room advertising of your loss served to restore it to your careless fingers again. The Seniors enjoyed those veiled proceedings for the restoration of that key. But key or no key, Glenna, we were mistresses of the art of entering the dining-room when we wished, and it was to no purpose that you lugged the key around till you lost it.

The Seniors take great pleasure in presenting to you a gold chain that in another like emergency you may carry the key safely on this, worn around your neck, from now on when

you have occasion to use it and never have fear of losing it.

Jessie Matteson and Patty Berkson:

It is good to be able to pay compliments to two such deserving members as you are. The class of 1924 is rightly proud of you as are the members of your own class.

To you, Jessie, President of your class: You have led it through victoriously, never forgetting to show the proper spirit at the proper time, and because you are so true blue, your classmates are also.

And may I say, Patty, to you, that the Class of 1925 has in you not only a jolly good song leader but also a clever member, and one who has made many friends in the Senior class, because of your true Lasell spirit shown this past year.

FAREWELL ADDRESS

By Frances W. Badger

The end of a memorable year is at hand, a year long to be remembered by the Class of '24; and before us lies the turn in the road along which we have so quietly been traveling—then a change of direction. To-morrow comes Commencement—truly a commencing of new things for us, who have learned to love this old road of School Life, and shall leave it with regret.

Our Class Night festivities are on. How longingly have we anticipated this night, how reluctant we are to have it pass as other less distinguished nights have passed, leaving us only a cluster of sweet memories to cherish! Years ago when we first set out upon our student adventure we had little understanding of its real meaning and purpose; to-day there flashes upon us the sharp realization of the significance of life, and the effect of our student years upon its outcome. To-morrow a task beckons, a fresh incentive to worthy living, and a sharpened sense of our responsibility so to act as to reflect honor upon our Alma Mater, dear Lasell.

To-night it is ours to say farewell to those who have made our life here happy and successful by their friendship, their co-operation, council, and faith in us.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, we have been privileged indeed to have as Lasell Seniors the advantage of such helpful and pleasant associations with you. In times of perplexity you have aided us often by your wise and kindly advice, as well as by more material assistance when that was needed. The gracious hospitality of your home has been ours and the pleasure of your personal friendship. In our farewell to you we are gratefully mindful of these things.

Words can but poorly express, Miss Potter, our love and appreciation of you. In this hour we remember with renewed sense of obligation your many gentle services to us—how ready with comfort and counsel, how staunch and standing by us, how tireless in efforts to lead us aright. Most fortunate are Lasell girls to have you as their friend! Whether we are here or far away, we are always your girls; and in a sense we can never part from you.

Mr. and Mrs. Towne,—you also have borne a part in making our Lasell days pleasant and profitable for us. Often has the path been smoothed by your kindness and patience; and when in coming years we think of you it will be as dear friends.

Our teachers, among our many debts to those at the school, we reckon by no means least what we owe to your constant endeavor, kindly consideration, and comradely spirit in your work with us and for us. We may, after the manner of youth, be glad of release from tasks, yet we may say good-bye to you regretfully, you who have so long and generously spent yourselves in our service.

Juniors all, Seniors of to-morrow, our rivals though you have been, you have also been, you will ever be, our friends, too, true blue, a company we are glad to know; and in saying good-bye to you we would bear hearty testimony to your lovable qualities, to your worth,

and to the contribution you have made to the delight of our year. May others as fine as you fill your places and make your Senior year as happy and successful a year as you have helped make ours.

Sophomores, Sister Class, you have ever been all that could be wished. Our love for you needs no words; you know it well. We bear you with us in our hearts.

We do not forget, either, our schoolmates in general. With genuine regret we leave you. To you our year owes many of its joys, and we shall remember you most kindly.

And now, dear Seniors, Classmates of '24, how hard it is to close fittingly this Class Night festivity in a farewell! As a student group we shall soon cease to be; as an unbroken circle we shall, in all human probability, never again come together after to-morrow. In the coming years of separation let not our mutual friendships die—many, many times in future days will the hearts of every one of us turn in longing to the dear Senior friends of nineteen hundred and twenty-four. An ardent wish for all possible joy and happiness goes out to you in this closing hour—and our “Strength to Conquer” this, our life long aim, we shall attain in the conflicts of life of which we are about to take part, and through these conflicts in our lives, too, we shall best prove ourselves worthy to be called women of Lasell. In honoring her we shall best do honor to ourselves. A faithful class you have been!

Farewell, Lasell———Goodbye, '24.

FAREWELL TO BRAGDON

By Miriam L. Ellsworth

Here to-night, with loving hearts, we, the class of '24, gather to bid a fond adieu to you, dear Bragdon Hall. Very fitting is it that we should pay first to you our tribute of “fond farewell,” for of all our school activities you have been the heart and core.

Pleasant is it to muse of the happy times had within these welcoming walls; of the true and loyal friends we have made here, both among

our fellow students and among our teachers, of all that we have gained here, both in mind and spirit. In the classrooms we have gained much which will be of value to us in after years. In the chapel, where we have gathered daily for morning worship and for Sunday evening vespers, we have found the key to some of life's deeper problems. And with classroom, and lecture, and chapel memories come other, more rollicking ones, of the many entertainments and school-girl frolics enjoyed here—all have had their part in our molding and shaping.

Then there's our Senior Room, one place where only Seniors may gather for study and the discussion of the thousand causes of perplexity or of excited interest. Always has this room been dear to the hearts of Lasell Seniors; the Class of '24 is no exception.

Shall we not give just a word to our Senior tables in the dining-room where we had the feeling of being in our own castle, so to speak, and the meal hours passed swiftly and merrily?

Of all the dear memories of Lasell none will be dearer to us in coming days than the memory of Miss Potter. Can any Lasell girl think of Bragdon Hall without thinking of her, dear Lasell Mother that she is? Always sympathetic, always helpful, always cheery, and inspiring cheer in us.

Again farewell, dear Bragdon Hall,
Precious and dear to us, one and all.
Tho' far away we shall see you still
Serene and calm on your old loved hill.

FAREWELL TO GARDNER

By Dorothy Redman

How can mere words express our thoughts as we come together to-night, for the last time, before Gardner? In reality Gardner Hall will no longer be visibly a part of our lives; but in another sense it will always be. There are some things to which we can never say farewell—the friendships made and the bright memories of happy days spent together here—these will continue to live though the miles separate us in the years to come.

Of the future we cannot be sure. Of the past we may; and our days in Gardner have become to us a priceless treasure; our close association here has bound us inseparably with the bond of true friendship, and although we part that bond can never be broken.

Together we have shared the joys and sorrows of every day, learning thus the higher joy of true living. How can we fitly express what we feel at this, our own Commencement season, this last occasion of our being together as a class? The future beckons and we would fain tread its paths; yet still the memories of the many happy experiences of this, our last school year, hold us.

Gardner, though our farewell to you is joyous with the memories of our glad Senior Year, it is nevertheless sad also, since in leaving you we must leave, too, the school day delights that have made you dear.

Standing here together before departing, Gardner, we bid farewell.

FAREWELL TO CARPENTER

By Dorothy Barnard

Gladness fills our hearts at the passing of some days,—those are the days that have brought us trouble or sorrow, vexation or foreboding; sadness attends the coming of others,—those are such as have been filled with joy and contentment, with light and laughter. Our school days at Lasell have been happy ones, and those of our sojourn here at Carpenter among the happiest of them all. Naturally, then, I stand here tonight, sad and regretful, to bid farewell to this beloved Senior house, our Carpenter, which in the swift passing months we have come to love so well. A merry, comradely band have we been, "the Carpenter girls," this year. Never have I met a more hospitable and open-hearted company than they, and my regret at the closing of our Senior year, and the necessity of leaving our school home is tempered with grateful pride that they have chosen me, their classmate by adoption, to voice our last farewell to dear old Carpenter.

Never surely in all the years have these walls resounded with more wholesome and wholehearted merriment than that of this year. Each girl's birthday has been celebrated with delicious "eats" and a general good time. These and many other hours of jollity and good-fellowship are now to become only a memory, but a memory that will in the coming days be a source of joy unfailing and will have permanent influence for good upon our lives. There has been among us a spirit of hearty coöperation, of sincere interest in one another, and of true family feeling,—all of which have mightily endeared to us these sheltering walls. We have felt especially privileged to have as our house-mates and counsellors: Mrs. Saunders and Miss Dudley. Since Mrs. Saunders has herself a daughter she has been the more able to mother us, has had a deeper understanding of our youthful ideas and conduct, of our faults and virtues. Ever ready to help and advise us, she has won not alone our deepest respect, but our sincere affection as well. Miss Dudley, too, nearer ourselves in age, has been both our friend and our inspiration. Besides these, there is our sweet-spirited matron and housekeeper, Mrs. Joy—"Mother" Joy, we call her, and I need not remind any Carpenter girl how fitly the name expresses her nature. How often has she brought us tea and toast when we especially craved such comforts! and how unfailing have been her sympathy and her outflowing spirit of joy!

Time fails in which to sing the praises of our home, to express our appreciation of its many sided delightsomeness. But always, Old House, shall we enshrine you in our hearts, you and all for which you have stood to us of '24. Farewell, dear Carpenter, farewell!

FAREWELL TO HAWTHORNE

By Katharine Knox

To you, dear Hawthorne, we now must bid farewell. You have indeed been a home to us throughout this memorable year; we have come so to love every nook and corner within your walls that when in future years we shall recall

our happy Lasell days you will be paramount in our thoughts. We feel that you belong primarily to us, for though for several years you had been cold and unreceptive towards Lasell girls, for us,—irresistible us—your doors were again opened and your windows alight with welcome. Many and precious are the memories of pleasant evenings spent around your hearth, of gay laughter resounding through your halls, of happy converse with friends, of blissful rest after days of weary toil.

Though our number is small we flatter ourselves that it is but another instance of good things being found in small packages. We were fortunate in never having our family group broken during the entire year.

To Miss Johnson and Miss Stewart we take this opportunity to express our very deep appreciation and love. They have done much to make our year one never to be forgotten.

Sad indeed is it to realize that you are no longer to be ours. In the future we shall feel envious of those girls who may be fortunate enough to spend a school year within your cozy walls.

We must say good-bye, but through all the years to come your influence will be as a shining light to guide us. Farewell, dear Hawthorne, farewell.

FAREWELL TO CLARK

By Elsie A. Terhune

We gather now once more at your threshold, dear Clark, for the time has come to bid farewell to you who have sheltered us during this our Senior year.

You have been more than a shelter, you have been our home. We have learned to love every nook and corner of your quaint, rambling hallways and winding stairs. How much you have heard, dear hospitable rooms of Clark, of our laughter, our dancing, happy songs and strains of violin. You have often seen us gathered for our cozy Sunday night teas and for those festive birthday parties. Yet not alone has it been joy that you have seen; some

of us have had sorrows to be comforted here. Still for the most part you have seen girls happy and joyous, forgetting cares and worries within your cheery homelike walls. And here it has been that we have learned to respect the routine which we at first so resented.

Sixteen of us have this year lived together as a truly united family, and have found in every girl of us ready sympathy in sorrow and a friendly readiness to share our joys. It does not seem possible that a whole school year has elapsed since we first came together here, not indeed as strangers, but as a friendly group from our happy Woodland family of last year! With us came our house-mother, Mrs. Furlong, who with her motherly guidance and loving care has made you seem a true home to us throughout this memorable nineteen twenty-four. And Ruth, also, has been one of us, entering into our enterprises heartily and with as much anticipation as we, ourselves; while Roger has played the part of small brother, always full of fun, always at any time willing to run our errands.

In the days to come, as we journey along life's highway, our memories will often turn back to our Lasell days, and we shall realize more and more as the years slip past that, greater than the lessons learned in the class room, have been, and will continue to be, the love, the faith and the understanding of our family life here in nineteen twenty-four. Now, that the end has come, dear old house, with hearts filled with love which no words can express, we can only say, "Farewell, farewell, farewell."

FLAME SPEECH

By Phyllis Hessin

We have gathered here tonight to observe an ancient custom, that of casting our troubles into the kindly flames that consume them with a will and wholeheartedness which makes their unwelcome reappearance impossible.

Like all the generations before us, our school life has been filled to the brim with fun, happiness and friends. But every rose has its

thorns—life was no more meant to be entirely perfect in boarding school than anywhere else. So it is that we have had our petty annoyances that have loomed as large as mountains on our horizon, obscuring for the time being the sun and all the joys of earth. Yet if these flaws had not existed, it would have been harder for us to appreciate our pleasures to their fullest extent.

But it is the happy memories only of Lasell that we want to keep through the years to come, and so we grudge the unhappy ones even the smallest place. Therefore we say as we cast them in the fire—May they perish with the dying flames, never to haunt us more!

ASHES

By Brenda Copeland

Cold—cold and blustering were those winter nights, now past and gone! But always at the cheery fireside of Hawthorne did we find comfort and warmth. Pleasant gatherings have there been about its lighted hearth, and never shall we girls of Hawthorne forget those frequent happy parties and merry assemblies that occurred there in the warm glow, both of firelit hearth and of friendly hearts. Not since the days of those free and cordial social affairs have come to an end have we really thought what it was that gave us this gracious, welcoming fire—the trusty logs, which threw out their ruddy radiance that our hearts and faces might thereby be brightened and gladdened. And what flames those were! What lambent, leaping flames, beaming so warmly upon us as we entered the room from the chilly, snappy weather outside!

And now what is left, after these memorable nights? The cold, gray ashes! Yet with all their coldness and their grayness they cannot hide from the eye of memory the beautiful blaze in which lay their origin. Even though their presence was cause of rebuke for untidiness in our living-room, we hope that not every trace of those suggestive ashes has yet been swept away. We would look upon them yet once more; for by the crisp and crackling

flames of the fireplace the girls of Twenty-four have enjoyed their best and most pleasant school year at Hawthorne.

Let those remembered flames then, girls, light our way through the years to come!

CLARK FLAME SPEECH

By Bertha Krakauer

Ransack and rummage everywhere to find something whose absence is preferable to its presence, something we may "cast as rubbish to the wind." We glance outside wearied by our hitherto fruitless labor, and there looms up before us the Jonah of Clark Cottage.

Thou Hill of Bragdon, the traditional sign and symbol of success! "So near and yet so far" do you seem to our aspiring eyes as we slam behind us the door of Clark, bent on the Alpine adventure of reaching as expeditiously as possible the door of Main. In mid-winter we sometimes attempt to scale your slippery slopes only to end at last exactly at our starting point, bewildered and indignant, and surrounded by a confusion of scattered spools, scissors, needle-books, unfinished sewing and a dismembered pattern; or worse still, perhaps the remains of a mandolin or an armful of books. Humbled, having no courage for a second attempt, we circle around thy heights by the unadventurous way of the street only to be greeted ere our journey is half done by the warning gong—Late! Late! Of course when airs are balmy, and the goddess Flora reigns supreme, no one would dream of treading down thy velvety summer beauties in defiance of the grim warnings, threats, and punishments that guard thy High Serenity. Shall we not then cast to the flames this evening a shovelful of earth feloniously abstracted at the dead vast and middle of the night from the steepest part of thy weary heights, O Bragdon Hill? We devoutly hope it may prove the first step toward the realization of our long time dreamed-of winding, flower-bordered pathway, or perchance a quaint ivy-covered brick walk, that shall yet lead from thy foot to gravelly

brow,—the walk that shall bear the name the "Road of Grateful Hearts," bestowed by the girls of Clark as, surely, a bronze tablet shall declare. Therefore with this shovelful of earth we endeavor to bury all seeds of trivial discontent, all memory of words too quickly spoken, all bitter criticism of past trials; and from this earth may there blossom later the sweeter memories of our Senior year at Clark—the ever ready sympathy and helping hand, the love, the forgiveness, the understanding, the firm and unshakeable foundation of our staunch and lasting friendship for Clark; not for a day, nor for a year, but for all time.

CARPENTER FLAME SPEECH

By Marguerite Murray

The fire is a custom traditional to Lasell and Class Night. It is usually thought of as a destroying agent, relieving the class of sundry long time sources of woe. But the flames have power not only to destroy things hateful and disturbing to our peace but also to consume as the altar flame consumes the things dear to the class, and for this reason offered in homage to our guide and protector, the great goddess of Wisdom, Minerva, whose we are and whom we serve. I offer here to-night in behalf of '24 as a sacrifice to the flames, this victrola, otherwise known as the "heart of Carpenter," and this we do that its memory may thus be the more surely preserved and that it may never fall, after our departure, into undeserving and unappreciative hands.

From rising bell to lights out the strains from this treasure box of melody have charmed the air at Carpenter, filling our hearts with gladness, lightening our steps, enlivening our spirits, and brightening the hours. Well may it be called a gloom dispeller, for many a moment has it turned from depression to one of gaiety and light-heartedness.

The hour is now upon us when no longer may its music fill the halls of Carpenter and our listening ears with joy. Singing its praise, into the flames do I now cast this heart of our

house, an offering devoutly made to our Lady Minerva. Deign, O Lady of Light, to accept it and us!

FLAME SPEECH

By Esther Palmer

STUDY HALL NOTES

If to breakfast you are late,
From Miss Austin you'll get a date:
On Monday morning, you well know
To Study Hall you'll have to go.

If in the library you make a noise
And for a moment forget your poise,
On Monday morning, you well know
To Study Hall you'll have to go.

If class begins before you're there,
No matter how you rave and tear,
On Monday morning, you well know
To Study Hall you'll have to go.

And if in chapel you're not devout,
But talk, and turn your head about,
On Monday morning, you well know
To Study Hall you'll have to go.

O notes, that tell us what to do!
O notes, that make our Mondays blue!
O notes, that give us so much pain!
O notes, that come as comes the rain!

No more you'll bear our ill-starred names.
Begone into these waiting Flames.
In future, since such notes we'll lack,
On Study Hall we'll *turn our back!*

COMMENCEMENT CHAPEL

Tuesday, June 10.—Our impressive last Chapel service, for which we assembled at 8:30 o'clock in the tent. After conducting the regular opening exercises, Dr. Winslow, assisted by Mr. Towne, announced the winners of honors and awarded the prizes in the various contests as follows:

PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES

NUMERALS FOR TRACK

Awarded to the girls winning ten or more points for their respective classes:

Junior

Helen McIntire

FIELD DAY CUP

Juniors. Cup remains at Lasell.

WINNING CREW

Each member of the crew received an L.

Elizabeth Nowell, *Captain*

Mauriel Greenough

Edna Hart

Jean Smith

Barbara Cushing

Marion Simonds

Ruth Reynders

Margaret Hedden

Dorothy Hagadorn

Each member of the different crews received L. C. C.'s, the letters being presented each of the captains of the respective crews:

SENIOR FIRST CREW

Helen Perry

SENIOR SECOND CREW

Mildred MacCutcheon

Carolyn Vicary

Margaret Niday

Mary Stuart Ehrhart

Mary DeWolf

JUNIOR SECOND CREW

Eugenie Bundy

Ruth Martin

Rose Cruise

Martha Wilcox

Josephine Miller

Ruby Holabird

Hope Bean

SOPHOMORE CREW

Madeleine Howard, *Captain*

Elizabeth Saxton

Marion Rice

Anita Krakauer

Mary Brill

Charlotte Candy

Muriel McLauthlin

Phyllis Crooke

Elizabeth Lee

FRESHMAN CREW

Vera Hambleton, *Captain*
 Julia Larrabee
 Victoria Jackson
 Dorothy Schumaker
 Gertrude Powdrell
 Charlotte Russell
 Lucile Robson
 Marjorie Hitchins
 Virginia Warren

BARS

Marietta Chase, *Captain*
 Gertrude Wragg
 Lydia Parry
 Sylvia Starr

BARS

Helen Robson, *Captain*
 Phyllis Hessin
 Elizabeth Anderson
 Katherine Webb
 Helene Berkson

BARS

Eva-May Mortimer, *Captain*
 Elizabeth Frick
 Maude Wilcox
 Brenda Copeland

TENNIS

The following received T's:

Frances Badger
 Edith Clendenin

BARS

Dorothy Redman
 Jocelyn Tong

TENNIS CUP

Winner of Singles: Dorothy Redman

SWIMMING

All-round Swimmer: Elizabeth Nowell
 Speed-Swimmer: Elizabeth Saxton

BASKETBALL

Each member who played an outside team
 for an entire game received an L.

Mauriel Greenough
 Frances Badger
 Lillian McGee
 Sarah Barnum
 Dorothy Redman

Christine Chamberlin
 Evadene Love
 Esther Fairchild
 Lucile Robson

BARS

Edith Clendenin, *Captain*
 Ella Robbins

HOCKEY

Each member of the team received an L.

Esther Fairchild
 Ruth Voltz
 Barbara Cushing
 Victoria Jackson
 Elizabeth Saxton
 Emilie Brown
 Dorothy Redman
 Ruth Buffington

BARS

Edith Hadley, *Captain*
 Helen McIntire
 Ella Robbins
 Frances Badger

EXTRA CREDITS FOR SCHOLARSHIP

Blanche Avery	2
Jocelyn Tong	2
Gertrude Kendall	1
Dorothy Schumaker	1
Sylvia Starr	1
Esther Palmer	1
Helen Black	1
Barbara Bridgman	1
Bernice Parker	1
Hazel Small	1
Juliet Warren	1

HONORABLE MENTION

Leonore Belber
 Martha Fish
 Eleanor Parsons
 Geraldine Wilder

CERTIFICATES

STENOGRAPHY

Frances Bliss
 Miriam Smith
 Helen Black

Carrie Bland
Edith Hadley
Lucile Hopkins

TYPEWRITING

Helen Terry
Isabel Rodier
Sarah Barnum
Carrie Bland
Frances Bliss

BOOKKEEPING

Marjorie Jagger
Arline Lougee
Dorothy Redman
Helen Robson
Doris Woodruff

ALL SUBJECTS OF SECRETARIAL TRAINING COURSE

Alyce Dick
Sylvia Levi
Anna Hendee
Hazel Small
Katherine Webb
Frances Royce
Gertrude Westerhoff

ACADEMIC MUSIC COURSE

Major Subject—Piano

Helen Christine Schroer
Major Subject—Voice
Elizabeth Virginia Irish

ART

Mildred Pierson MacCutcheon

HOME ECONOMICS

Marjorie Aitken
Edith Hadley
Dorothy Barnard
Katharine Knox
Helen Perry
Elsie Terhune
Carolyn Vicary
Gertrude Wragg
Mary Godard

BREAD PRIZES

Avis Ballou, First Prize
Gertrude Wragg, Second Prize
Honorable Mention
First, Mary O'Hare
Second, Phyllis Crooke

PRIZES FOR THE BEST STORY FOR THE LEAVES

First Prize, Dorothy Schumaker
(Check for \$25.00)

Second Prize, Sarah Barnum
(Check for \$10.00)

Honorable Mention

Mary Brill
Helen Black

SCHOLARSHIP PRIZES

First Prize for Scholarship (two years)

Isabelle Varney 91.8%

Second Prize for Scholarship (two years)

Hazel Small 90 %

Honorable Mention

1 Sylvia Levi 89.7%

2 Frances Royce 89 %

3 Helen Schroer 88.9%

4 Sylvia Starr 88.8%

5 Isabel Lummus 88.6%

6 Jocelyn Tong 88.3%

Special mention of the work of Sylvia Starr in French. She was the first to give an illustrated lecture in French on the Sixteenth Century. Quite an achievement for a foreigner.

SWEATERS

(Seniors)

Edith Clendenin
Helen Schroer
Honorable Mention

Miriam Ellsworth
(Junior)

Barbara Cushing
Honorable Mention
Martha Fish

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

By Bishop Edwin H. Hughes

Mr. Principal, dear friends of the Graduating Class, trustees, and teachers. I am going to speak for a little while on the perils of knowledge. A number of years ago one of the most eminent lecturers on the platform delivered a lecture on personal beauty. When he first began the treatment of that strange theme we regarded him as foolish. We were compelled to believe that he had a serious

intention. He illustrated his claim by various examples such as Helen of Troy where a woman was working social havoc, and came down through history to Cleopatra, and on to that even more tragic period in France, and finally ended his illustrations with an account of a double murder which had recently taken place, where the body of the woman was the most beautiful, while beside her lay the body of a man, that of her enraged husband, with a pistol still smoking in his hand. When he completed this illustration we were certain that he was serious. On looking over the audience he said that no one in the audience was in any danger.

I am going to speak for a few moments on the perils of knowledge. Your laughter indicates that no one is in any immediate danger. But as a man who was very proud to give his life to educational work I do believe that there are certain perils that lie along the intellectual highway. I believe that the friends and parents should be aware of those perils and put the guide posts along the way.

Here is this matter of gravitation. It is the one thing that enables me to stand on my feet. If that law refused to operate I should immediately fall to this platform. If I might forget myself in earnestness, and suddenly step forward four feet, the law of gravitation that makes my safety would make my peril. Exactly the same thing is true of fire in the winter time. The same fire that makes this building safe may make it dangerous. Fire is safe if you get the right relation to it, dangerous if you do not.

One week ago to-day I stood on the mountain top of a Pennsylvania city. Near there, twenty years ago, was a reservoir which held the cup to the lips of the people. One night the waters went down the hill in a mad rush, and in the morning you read that 1600 people had been swept down. Water is very safe in its right relation, dangerous in the wrong.

If gravity is safe or dangerous according to the attitude you take toward it, and fire is safe or dangerous, and water is safe or danger-

ous, would it not be a natural conclusion that the one force that is considered always safe is sometimes not safe?

Therefore, dear young friends, let me point out four perils that in my opinion lie along the road of the intellectual life.

First. One of the very first effects of real culture is to give its possessor a standing beyond his achievement. In the nineteenth century Henry McNeil, a man with a marvelous hold on his students, was scarcely known until after his death. Why was he so little known? He reveals it in his book, "Because an act is essential, consequently I act as little as possible." He was afraid to move because somehow he was fearful that his movement would not be as graceful as his act. You know a thing ought to be done so well that you do not do it.

There was a young woman who had a beautiful voice and she gave that voice generously whenever it was desired. Those who heard her said it was a pity that voice never was cultivated. Off she goes to school to cultivate it. Now you must give her a week's notice if you wish her to sing, and, maybe, then she will refuse you, she is so careful and stingy with her voice. What has happened? She now knows so well how the singing ought to be done that she takes her musical knowledge to keep her from performing. Dear young ladies, believe me when I tell you that not even the growth of knowledge will drive away that peril.

A ship bore me to Europe in eighteen days, and save when we came to Gibraltar and moved up through the Mediterranean, there were only two days when we saw a sail. The horizon, a beautiful blue curtain, seemed only two miles away. The captain posted a log at noon every day that we had come 200, 214, 232 miles and when we went below we saw the black diamonds being shoveled into the fires. The strange thing was this, we never gained on that horizon. When we got into the Mediterranean Sea, instead of gaining on our horizon, it gained on us. Suspiciously someone

said, "You cannot deceive us any longer: we are not moving a mile. We are stuck fast in the sea for the horizon is just as it was." He would say, "You do not know the law of the horizon. As the vessel moves the horizon moves." That is a fine definition of intellectual knowledge. You think you know as much today as you will know twenty-five years from today.

The second peril. Even as the first it is very likely to make us critical of ourselves. When you young ladies graduate to-day and walk on the street of the average city, only one in every one hundred will be as well educated as you. If you indulge on that too much it is not difficult to tell what effect it will have on your nature.

When my students used the word "masses" in referring to people, and the phrase I detest, "the common herd," as if the educated people were the only people and the rest the cattle, and when they began to talk about the "rank and file" pronouncing the word rank as if it suggested something and pronouncing the word file as if it grated mercilessly, I knew they were standing on the edge of the second precipice of the perils. One of the most wonderful friends I ever had was a little Irish woman who couldn't read or write. She left to me all she had earned in her lifetime as a servant. I loved her and she was a true friend. We must not have a flapping intellectual aristocracy. I get excited when I think about it, but I hate it so.

Dr. Bushnell of Boston once wrote to Dean Jones of New Haven the following lines. "I come from good old Boston, the home of the bean and the cod, where the Cabots speak only to the Lowells and the Lowells speak only to God." Dr. Jones wrote back these words. "Here's to the town of New Haven where God speaks to Jones with the very same tones He uses to Hadley and Dwight." I would move from Boston to New Haven to be in the right intellectual source. Our fine democracy gives us a splendid chance to fall victim to the second peril.

A farmer and his wife from Illinois sent

their boy to college and he was given first honors. He sat down and wrote to his father. "Dear Father and Mother: The faculty has given me first honors. This is a busy time on the farm I know, but I shall never take my bachelor's degree again. Please come." They got some one to take care of the farm, and they came in their simple life and stayed through the college commencement, and the boy introduced them to all his friends and got good seats for them for the commencement exercises. The father and mother sat back and looked unconscious as if this thing was an every day experience. Directly the president stood up and introduced the boy and announced that he had made such a fine record. The boy had a message that he believed, and because he believed it he made those listening to him believe it, too. When he finished it he sat down. The applause continued long. Meantime the father and mother sat back there pushing away from their faces the telltale looks of love. The father could stand it no longer, men never are self-controlled at such moments, and nudging his wife said, "That is by all odds the best crop we ever raised." My dear friends, do not let the humor of the story cause you to lose its point. All our country sides are dirt unless we raise the right kind of crops in manhood and womanhood. The thing that gives the greatest human interest at a commencement time is when we stand as a medium. Our only hope of the future of the next world is in the hope of the young life. I love to think that when that boy stood there and answered the look of love in the eyes of his mother and father, he was as proud of them as they were of him.

The third peril. Now my dear young friends, just keep a generous spirit. Love everybody, please do, and in heaven's name, if some of you are going back to little towns and churches where the preacher doesn't preach well and the music doesn't always make you think of the Master, be gentle. Lay hold of these conditions and lift them up. Don't make yourselves intellectual pharisees. I don't know as I have made myself plain.

Somehow we get the idea that intellectual culture may absolve us from certain minor obligations, or in some way be a substitute for character. We've had such in all lands. The most promising man that we have produced in the United States was Edgar Allen Poe. I do not say that he died of delirium tremens at the end of his Baltimore debauch, but I do say that he dethroned his reason under rum. He died when he ought to have been in the glory of his manhood. The same thing is true of Lord Byron. This is what he wrote, "My days are in the yellow leaf, the flowers and fruits of love are gone. The worm, the canker and the grief are mine alone." And not so very long afterwards he was stumbling through the streets, not because he was clubfooted, but because he was drunk. Over in Scotland we had the same example. Robert Burns never dealt with himself in such a way. He was not to be held accountable according to the moral law. Shelley left his wife and children for some one else to support. He had nothing particular against his first wife only he did not find in her those intellectual qualities that poets crave in their spouses.

Character is not an elective. It is the compulsory course of God Almighty. There is no royal road to character. God sent me to look into your young faces and say that on the peril of your soul you must not put aside that moral obligation.

My last point is the tendency to think of knowledge as an end rather than as a means to some larger end. There are money misers in the world and knowledge misers. Sometimes we are proud of our knowledge misers. A parent says, "Our John is a bookworm." It is more contemptible to be a knowledge miser than a money miser, because a knowledge miser can give out his knowledge and still have it.

You meet some one on the street and they ask you if you have read "The Mind in the Making," and you say, "No." You go on for three blocks more and some one else asks you if you have read "The Mind in the Making." Then you go buy it and read it. The next

time any one asks you if you have read "The Mind in the Making," you say, "Isn't it wonderful!" Why did you do that? Is there a certain shame that drew you on? Let it be so, but if that is all, then there is a great pity in the midst of it.

A number of years ago I read a statement that Abraham Lincoln's style was execrable. But when he spoke people knew what he was talking about.

Members of the Graduating Class: I am going to quote you a piece of poetry that you already know, I am sure. Before the war Rudyard Kipling was called Woodyard Kindling. Every once in a while Rudyard Kipling writes something that not only makes good kindling, but something that would make good beams. England started in the war singing "Tipperary," but later she couldn't sing "Tipperary." She began singing Rudyard Kipling's "Lord God of hosts, be with us yet."

When Earth's last picture is painted, and the tubes
are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded, and the youngest
critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it—lie down
for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen shall put us
to work anew!
And those that were good shall be happy; they shall
sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes
of comet's hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene,
Peter, and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never
be tired at all!
And only the Master shall praise us, and only the
Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall
work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working, and each, in
his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It for the God of
Things as They are!

Whatever other moments you have, this is an ideal moment. There is not one of you who does not purpose in her heart to be a woman worthwhile; and serve the Lord wherever you go. I count it, dear daughters, a pleasant and unspeakable privilege to have this little time to speak to you with the voice of a man and the hand of one of your spiritual fathers and to say to you, "God bless you forever and forever, Amen."

FAREWELL TO CROWS' NEST

By Barbara Pinkham

'Tis always hard to say farewell, yet since Father Time never rests, but constantly hurries us on, we are always coming to the end of one or another period of life and must ever press on further, parting from it with what grace we may. As our school life draws to its close and we must leave Lasell, dear Crows' Nest, we must also leave you, although our hearts are filled with rebellion and we are loath to say goodbye to so loved a haven of outdoor peace and rest. Many and many a time, when troubled and disappointed, we brought hither our woes and grievances to talk them over with sympathetic friends, you have given to our complaints and murmurs a patient and understanding hearing. Human you may not be, but you are certainly not inhuman. Yet not always were you called upon to listen to wailings. Laughter and happiness have more frequently been evident here in your sunny enclosure, whereat we know you rejoiced, glad in our merriment and pleasure.

Perhaps we have not visited you so frequently during the past year as we should have liked; but even so it was a comfort to us to know that you were here, ready and waiting for us, bidding us come up higher and live awhile with you.

We, the Seniors of '24, give to you, dear Seniors of tomorrow, class of '25, our Crows' Nest; give it both with sadness and with joy. In thus handing it down to you we are keeping alive a tradition of long ago, dear to our sisters who before us have laughed and learned at Alma Mater's knee. We know you will love it and guard it as we have done, finding a joy in its possession.

Old Nest, symbol of happy Lasell days, you will always be to us a reminder of gaiety and gladness, and as we bid you our last adieu we pledge anew our love and loyalty to our old school.

Farewell, dear Crows' Nest—Farewell.

ALUMNAE REUNION

Owing to the absence of the officers of the Alumnae Association, Mrs. Draper '84 presided, introducing the speakers, and recalling many events of the past in her usual happy way.

The Class of 1924 was graciously welcomed, which was acknowledged by the class president, Miss Badger.

Reports of secretary and treasurer were read and approved, the treasury showing a balance of \$3,834.34.

A letter of resignation from Mrs. Merriam '85, for fourteen years treasurer of the Caroline Carpenter Memorial Fund, was read and accepted, and the secretary instructed to express to Mrs. Merriam the regrets of the association and appreciation of her long faithful service.

A letter from Mrs. Vaughan '86 stated that a copy of By-laws to be acted upon by the L. A. A. had been sent, but as they had not been received no action was taken. A committee consisting of Mrs. Draper, Miss Packard, and Miss Potter, appointed to present the names of fifteen alumnae for the Corporation, asked permission to report at the mid-winter reunion, as sufficient time had not been given the committee to consider the matter properly. This was granted.

Dr. Winslow was called upon for remarks and read a letter from Dr. Bragdon expressing keen regret that he could not be present on this occasion, the fiftieth anniversary of his and Mr. Hills' entrance into the life of Lasell, and citing many changes during those first years. Dr. Winslow welcomed all old girls heartily, reporting a good year for the school with substantial progress in all lines: \$1000 added to the Endowment Fund by 1924, pledges from members of 1924 and 1899, and the pleasure it afforded in having a daughter of a '99 girl graduating this year, and another daughter of '99 enrolled for next year.

From 1924 came a greeting to 1854 after the Hawaiian custom by placing a garland of flowers on the shoulders of the two repre-

sentatives of the class, accompanied by a few well-chosen words, closing with the greeting "Aloha," "a loving Godspeed." Mrs. Brooke '54 responded with pleasant reminiscences and a tribute to the former principal, Professor Cushing, Mr. Hills, and other members of the faculty.

Mrs. Gill '70 amused and entertained all by her witty remarks in the spirit of the occasion, followed by a pianoforte solo by Gwendolyn McDonald, a pupil of Professor Hills.

Two telegrams of greeting were read, one from Sarah Hopkins of 1919, and one from Mary I. King, a pupil of Mr. Hills, congratulating him on his fiftieth anniversary.

Mr. Hills was next introduced and responded with a tribute to the inspirational nature of his association with three principals, and a brief review of the past and pupils worthy of especial mention. Following his remarks, one of those pupils, Lucy Sargeant Warren '91, was called upon, who accompanied her daughter very delightfully in two 'cello solos.

Miss Potter expressed her appreciation of the many good things enjoyed by all present, and presented to Mr. Hills on behalf of Dr. Winslow and the school fifty white carnations whose significance is "pure affection," also a silver loving cup from the association and old girls.

It was voted to send a night letter to Dr. and Mrs. Bragdon expressing the continued love and devotion of Lasell.

After singing "Auld Lang Syne," played by Mr. Hills, the meeting adjourned.

Following are the officers for 1924-25:

President—Nellie Woodward Collins, 1915

Vice-President—Irene Sauter Sanford, 1906

Secretary—Leslie White Alling, 1905

Treasurer—Ella Richardson Cushing, 1873

Midwinter Reunion Committee

Josephine Chandler Pierce, 1896

Doris Brown Ranlett, 1921

Ruth Hazelet, 1910

June Committee

Lillie R. Potter, 1880

Barbara Smith, 1922

Mildred Goodall Campbell, 1910

The splendid work of Mrs. Cushing, the Treasurer of the Alumnae Association, and the generous response which has been made to her invitations on the part of graduates in becoming members of the Alumnae Association, deserve commendation and support. The additions during the past year have been more than usual. Let the good work go on. One \$25 payment and the matter is attended to for life.

The list of life members of the Alumnae Association is as follows:

Class of 1854	Rose Heywood Brown
1857	Fannie Sykes Davis
1861	Caroline Hills Leeds
1863	Ida Capron Cook
1869	Catharine Ames Ide
1873	Ella Richardson Cushing
1882	Carrie Wallace Hussey
1883	Lillian Mansfield Packard Annie Wallace
1884	Ida Sibley Webber
1894	Laura Case Viot Jennie May Rich Harriett Grace Scott
1895	Alice Andreesen Kountze
1896	Annie Jean Hackett
1898	Helen Abbott Bucknam
1899	Alice Rosamond Kendall
1900	Blanche Gardner Peeler
1904	Jennie Hamilton Eliason
1905	Ida Jones Hayden Edna Rogers Carlisle
1906	Helen Carter Marcy Irene Sauter Sanford Elsie Young Hayden
1908	Lela Helen Goodall Grace Thomas Griswold
1910	Julia Crafts Sheridan Mildred Goodall Campbell
1911	Margaret Jones Clemen Gladys Margaret Lawton
1912	Florence Kathryn Jones

- 1913 Mildred Westervelt Warner
 1914 Dorothy Canfield Cheseldine
 Ruth Davis Giller
 1915 Susan Emeline Tiffany
 1916 Naomi Sarah Bradley
 Ruth Griffin MacDonald
 Helen Merrill Strohecker
 1917 Fannie Gates Frey
 Jessie Caulk Shepherd
 1919 Mary Hopkins
 Sarah Hopkins
 Mercie Vinal Nichols
 1920 Anna Crane Sherwood
 Doris Margaret Crawford
 Isabel Maude Fish
 Marjory Vivian Hussey
 1921 Gladys Lucas
 Julia Russell Robertson
 Ruth Asenath Smith
 1922 Cornelia Mallory Hemingway
 1923 Adrienne Estelle Smith

DR. BRAGDON'S GREETING

SCENE 1

Prof. Hills and I on platform.

I am introduced by President of alumnae. I turn to Prof. Hills and say, "Prof. Hills, in Lasell history you are six months my Senior. I take off my hat to you! You used to be very strict in your earlier days. Some of your pupils called it 'cross' when they came to me crying and declaring they 'would never go into your class again, never!' But they did, for you taught well. Gradually you softened, became more humane. Speak to your old pupils! tell them how in one summer you grew younger by 20 years, leaving in June with flowing hair, parted on the side and those elegant Burnsides of which you and all of us were so proud, and returned in September with the Burnsides gone, the mustache trimmed to to-day's style, hair short and parted in the middle, in all twenty years younger! Tell the company or I shall!"

Mr. Hills talks.

Then I say "There is another man from whom we'd all like to hear, Prof. Henry M.

Dunham, the 'organ wizard.' I used to drive old Fan in the old chaise—no, I was in the chaise and old Fan in the shafts—to hear you and the Ruggles Street Quartette! Those four men were worth walking from Auburndale to hear! and how kindly you used to play to us a half hour after the service—charming us with delicious music! Do you remember those days? When I put that organ here it was built by your specifications and has proved your ability as an organ builder as well as player, and will delight many for years to come—Tell us about it!"

Mr. Dunham speaks.

Then I say "Fifty years ago next August we jumped from Mr. Lathrop's cab to the porch, glad to get cover from the cold rain. (There was no porte cochere.)

The Trustees had appointed one of their number to meet us and take us to his house, but he had forgotten or was busy in Boston. We had no key. On the ground by the back door I found an old knife, slid back the window latch, crawled in and explored my way to a front window and let wife in. We found some pieces of wood and started a fire in the range, made coffee and supped on what we had brought from Pennsylvania. While we were eating, George Eager came in, a trustee and one of the best friends we ever had in Auburndale. "Why, I thought you would be at——." Thus our introduction to Lasell! There was no heat in any rooms, only a large stove in the second hall. The Trustees had bought the school "entirely furnished," as they were told, but such furniture! By the end of August the "entire furnishing" was sold at an auction in the chapel and new furniture was put in by J. S. Paine & Co. We changed the name from Lasell Female Seminary to Lasell Seminary for Young Women, set the price at \$350 a year (it had been "whatever you please") and began with 38 boarders. The chapel had double desks at which all pupils studied (anyhow sat) during study hours. The

calisthenics were given (in the big room which you have divided into two and use as laboratories) one period every evening.

The girls in the back rooms used to lie down and play mumble-the-peg! so Matt says, and she was one of them.

By 1880 the \$60,000 debt with which the place had at purchase been burdened was paid and in 1881 the east wing was built, the west wing raised one story, giving more room for boarders, and the roof of one-half the main building raised, making the fine Studio you now have. Then the gymnasium was built, and the house adjoining it for a home for us and called Carter Hall after Miss Carpenter.

To reach the gymnasium from the chapel that bridge sloped downwards and we laid on rubber carpet so one would not slip.

Then the gymnasium was raised to its present level and the swimming pool put under it—the first at any school. In all the United States there were only two pools, one in New York and one in Philadelphia. Miss Ransom went to Philadelphia to learn to teach swimming, and when she returned you began to hear her “One, two, three,” with emphasis on the “three.” Clark cottage was bought to house more boarders and the Help’s Hall was built. That Deer House was the home of three deer, a curiosity. A high wire fence all around that hill failed to hold the deer. They jumped it and two were last seen toward Newton Lower Falls. We ate the third. Somehow the pupils found out it had been killed and for some weeks they wouldn’t eat any meat!

So much for history.

You have the honor—no, honors are what come from others, and Lasell has not had too many of these—you have the distinction—distinction is what comes from and in oneself—of belonging to the school which started Do-

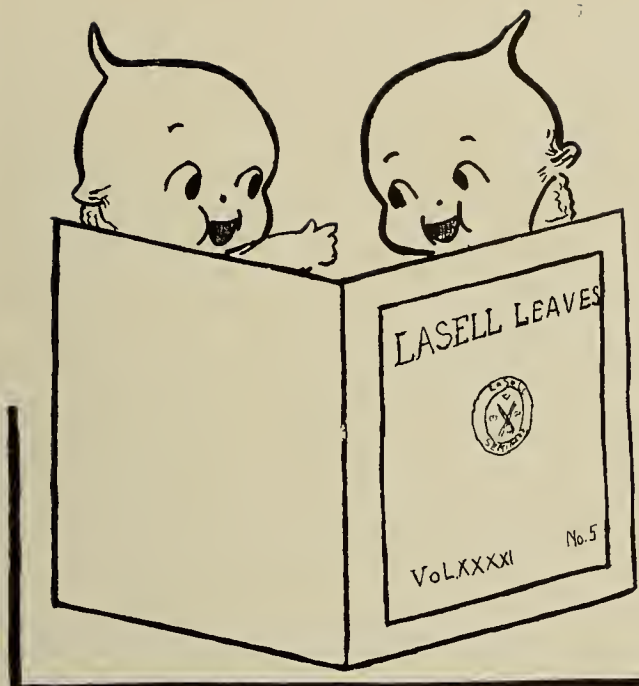
mestic Science now so universal. We began it in this little chapel. Seven Americans have earned the Nobel prize: Dr. Theodore William Richards for work in chemistry; Dr. Alex Carrel for work in medicine; Theodore Roosevelt, Elihu Root and Woodrow Wilson for distinguished services in the cause of peace; Dr. A. A. Michelson for demonstrating, not mathematically, but with physical apparatus, the speed of light, and Dr. Robert A. Millikan for determining the charge of electricity carried on an electron.

Lasell started what has done the world more good than any of these. We did not start it without opposition. From many schools, including Wellesley and other colleges, came remonstrances (I have some of the letters) against “degrading the profession of teaching,” “lowering the standard of education,” etc. Only Smith liked it: its President wrote a letter of approval. The newspapers were in favor of the “new departure” and advertised Lasell more than the money I spent in years. When I coaxed Miss Parloa to teach cooking and Anna Barrows to teach Home Sanitation, opposition was strong, but you know how wide is now the teaching of Domestic Science. To that useful addition to the work of schools your Lasell led the way. You have reason to be proud of your Alma Mater. In all this my idea was that women have as much right to learn to do their life work scientifically as men to be taught medicine, law, etc.

My story is done! Goodbye!

P.S. No, not quite done! Since this is a talk to women, it must have a P.S. I call your attention to the Class of 1878. After 46 years that class is still unbroken by death. Not many classes anywhere can say as much. My hat off to the Class of 1878, the long-lived class.

C. C. B.



LOCALS



April 25. Under the auspices of the French Club, Mr. Laurence Brainard read selections from Amy Lowell's poems. Both the poems and the manner in which they were delivered proved very interesting.

We were exceptionally fortunate in having the Tufts Musical Clubs entertain us at the Auburndale Club House, Wednesday evening, April 30. The fact that our beloved Principal, Dr. Guy M. Winslow, is a graduate of Tufts College, makes this event of special interest to both Lasell and Tufts. Our Mandolin and Glee Clubs added much to the program, having been under the enthusiastic guidance of Rev. Earl Harper, and the leadership of Doris Lougee and Geraldine Wilder.

A part of the program rendered by the Tufts Musical Clubs was as follows:

- Tuftonia's Days
- Mosquitoes
- March of the Nubians
- The Sword of Ferrara
- Jumbo Song
- Selections from the Chimes of Normandy
- Brown and Blue
- Charlie's Light
- Apostrophe to Tufts
- The Barnum Song

The program of the Lasell Musical Clubs was as follows:

- Elf and Fairy
- The Cradles
- In Moonlight Reposing
- The Invincible U. S. A.
- Call Me Thine Own

April 25. The third formal reception of the year was well attended by guests of the school. Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and Miss Wright were in the receiving line; and girls from the different classes assisted in entertaining. At nine-thirty there was a pleasing recital in the chapel after which refreshments were served in the dining-room.

May 2. Elizabeth Anderson led Christian Endeavor, urging more optimism, and convincing us of the benefit to be derived from it.

At Vesper service, Sunday evening, May 4, Brewer Eddy gave us an inspiring address, emphasizing that when we go home we should not see what a good time we can have ourselves, but should endeavor to give a good time to our parents.

May 7. A very enjoyable Pupils' Musical Rehearsal was given in the chapel, Wednesday evening. The program was as follows:

- Organ—Prelude in G-minor Bach
- Helen Schroer
- Piano—Arabesque en forme d'Etude Leschetizky
- Catherine Stultz
- Voice—Good Night Rubinstein
- Margaret Bunnell
- Piano—Zanzibar Boat Song Grainger

This composition was inspired by the following poem from Rudyard Kipling's "Plain Tales from the Hills":

"They burnt a corpse upon the sand—
The light shone out afar;
It guided home the plunging boats
That beat from Zanzibar.
Spirit of Fire, where'er Thy altars rise,
Thou art the Light of Guidance to our eyes."

Misses Larrabee, Anderson and Irish

Voice—My Mother Bids me Bind my Hair	Hayden	Jane Bennett	Marguerite Murray
Elizabeth Irish		(Her Maid)	
Violin—Legende	Wieniawski	Martin Bennett	Frances Royce
Martha Fish		(Her Butler)	
Voice—Pale Moon	Logan	Ernest Bennett	Gertrude Wragg
Elizabeth Nowell		(Her Second Footman)	
Organ and Piano—Serenade	Widor	Honorina Bennett	Pauline Gagne
Barbara Cushing and Evelyn Speed		(Her Maid)	
Voice—Her Rose	Coombs	The Misses Wetherell	Elsie Terhune
Bird Song	Lehmann	(Her Husband's Aunts)	Sylvia Starr
Doris Lougee		Dr. Freemantle	Esther Palmer
Piano—"Puck"	Phillip	(Her Local Medical Man)	
Julia Larrabee		George Newte	Brenda Copeland
Voice—Pierrot	Watts	"OUR EMPIRE"	
Charity	Hageman	England	Margaret Bunnell
Barbara Cushing		Scotland	Helen Staples
Piano—Eastern Intermezzo	Grainger	Ireland	Gertrude Bardwell
Dorothy Pearson and Margaret Anderson		Canada	Adele Bigham
		Africa	Anna Hendee
		Wales	Leonore Belber
		Australia	Gertrude Westerhoff
		Straits Settlement	Maude Wilcox
		India	Dorothy Redman

An interesting talk was given in French by Sylvia Starr, May 8, 1924. Her topic was "The Sixteenth Century." Many pictures were shown of French chateaux, also of the famous castle of Fontainebleau. The talk was instructive and enjoyable, giving us an insight into the customs and manners of France and glimpses of many famous places, such as the Louvre and Versailles.

May 8. Christian Endeavor was led by Caroline Vicary, her topic being, "Make the best of what you have. Be thankful for small gifts." She related several very worth-while illustrations to prove her point.

May 9. The Senior Play given in the Auburndale Club House, Friday evening, was one of the many splendid events by which our Senior Class has entertained us. Once again the ability of Miss Francois and the co-operation of '24 have made themselves prominent.

Special credit goes to Matilda Daugherty, Barbara Pinkham, and Frances Royce for their individual acting, and through the aid of the remaining characters, the play was recognized as a great success.

The program was as follows:

FANNIE AND THE SERVANT PROBLEM

By Jerome K. Jerome

Fanny	Matilda Daugherty
Vernon Wetherell, Lord Bantock	Barbara Pinkham
(Her Husband)	
Suzannah Bennett	Phyllis Hessin
(Her Housekeeper)	

May 10. The pupils of the Chandler Shorthand classes left in a group, chaperoned by Mrs. Cardwell and Miss Lane, to attend the Chandler Shorthand Convention held in the Exeter Street Theatre. A novel and entertaining program made us realize the values of this particular method and gave us the desire to continue the study of it.

May 14. The Orphean Club Concert under the direction of Mr. Henry M. Dunham was held in the Auburndale Club House, Wednesday evening. The program was as follows:

In May	Parker
The Gateway of Ispahan	Foote
	Orphean Club
Violin Solo—Rondo Caprissioso	Saint-Saens
	Miss Eichorn
Weep You No More	Saar
Snow	Elgar
	Orphean Club
Soprano Solo	
Le Nil	Leroux
Amour est Recommencement	Delmas
The Call of Home	Armand
I Know Where a Garden Grows	Densmore
	Miss MacDonald
Cantata—Hesperus	Brewer
	Orphean Club

May 15. "A Midsummer Night's Dream," presented by the Shakespeare Class, assisted by other of our students, was given in the

chapel, Thursday evening. Mrs. Furlong deserves special credit for her success in staging a play as fine as this one.

The program was as follows:

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Theseus, duke of Athens	Ruth Johnson
Egeus, father of Hermia	Virginia Smieding
Philostrate, master of revels	Elsie Duffy
Lysander, betrothed to Hermia	Marjorie Finegan
Demetrius, in love with Helena	Virginia Brunner
Hippolyta, betrothed to Theseus	Betty Lunn
Hermia, in love with Lysander	Barbara Pinkham
Helena, in love with Demetrius	Gene Bundy
Oberon, king of the fairies	Bella Jacobs
Titania, queen of the fairies	Madeline Howard
Puck	Sylvia Starr
Fairies	Barbara Bridgman
	Mary Ehrhart
	Ruth Stoneman
	Mildred Whyte
	Geraldine Wilder
	Alice Wry
Athenian workmen	Elizabeth Barden
	Alyce Dick
	Margaret Hall
	Isabel Lummis
	Margaret Niday

Scene: A wood near Athens

Arranged by Mrs. Eva Furlong

Dances under the direction of Miss Florence Dudley

Violin, Miss Doris Lougee

Piano, Miss Florence Merritt

May 16. A May Breakfast was held Friday morning for the benefit of the Lasell Missionary Society. Fresh strawberries greeted our view when we turned the corner at the balcony, and luscious bacon and eggs, besides coffee and rolls, appeased our ravenous appetites.

May 16. Christian Endeavor was led by Ruth Buffington, her topic being "Personality." She took each letter of this word as representing the qualities which she felt make up one's individuality: P represented poise, E, efficiency, R, resourcefulness, S, service, O, object, N, nerve, A, achievement by action, L, loyalty, I, initiative, T, time: make the most of it, Y, yourself. Merle A. Johnston charmingly sang an appropriate selection.

May 22. The Junior plays under the direction of Miss Francois were given in the chapel, Thursday evening. Each play aside from be-

ing very entertaining held a lesson which might well be practiced in our own every-day life.

"Joint Owners in Spain," the first play, was rendered screamingly funny by the combined efforts of Helen Black and Katherine Kelley, while Christine Chamberlin gave the necessary touch of dignity.

Sylvia Parker, as Tony Sims, in "Three Pills in a Bottle," ably furnished the pathos, and the supporting cast was remarkably good.

The kind of mothers-in-law every one would like to have was impersonated by Marian Miles and Eva-May Mortimer, in "Thursday Evening." Mary-Liz Jameson made an adorable little wife and Teddy Harvey was the divinest man yet. The complete program and cast were as follows:

I

"JOINT OWNERS IN SPAIN"

By Alice Brown

Mrs. Mitchell, Matron of the Home	Christine Chamberlin
Miss Dyer, an inmate	Katherine Kelley
Mrs. Blair, also an inmate	Helen Black

II

"THREE PILLS IN A BOTTLE"

By Rachel Lyman Field

Tony Sims	Sylvia Parker
The Widow Sims	Louise Hegeman
A Middle-Aged Gentleman	Margaret Gordon
His Soul	Marion Simonds
A Scissors Grinder	Ann Green
His Soul	Emilie Brown
A Scrub Woman	Claire Stritzinger
Her Soul	Ruth Martin

III

"THURSDAY EVENING"

By Christopher Morley

Gordon Johns	Esther Harvey
Laura, His Wife	Mary Elizabeth Jameson
Mrs. Sheffield, Laura's Mother	Marian Miles
Mrs. Johns, Gordon's Mother	Eva-May Mortimer

May 23. The last Christian Endeavor meeting of this year was led by our splendid president, Helen Schroer. Her hope was that each one who has attended these gatherings during the past year may have enjoyed them and derived as much benefit from them as she has. She wished to thank those who have aided her and expressed the desire that the President of the Christian Endeavor next year might have as efficient support as she has had.

We wish to express our thanks for Pep's earnest and untiring interest in these Friday evening gatherings.

Miriam Smith delighted us with her singing.

Thursday, May 29, was River Day. Six crews competed for honors, Senior First and Second, Junior First and Second, Sophomore and Freshman. The preliminaries were won by the Senior First, Junior First, and Freshman crews. The Junior First won first place in the finals with the Senior First in second place and the Freshman in third place. The semi finals were won by the Junior Second crew.

Features of the day were the enthusiastic encouragement given their crews by the Seniors from the motor boats and the Juniors from the bank.

The winners were:

FIRST RACE:

1. Freshmen, Time 3:43 2-5.
2. Sophomores.

SECOND RACE:

1. Junior I. Time 3:23 1-5.
2. Senior II.

THIRD RACE:

1. Senior I. Time 3:34 1-5.

2. Junior II.

FOURTH RACE:

1. Junior II. Time 3:38.
2. Senior II.
3. Sophomores.

FINALS:

1. Junior I. Time 3:18 4-5.
2. Senior I.
3. Freshmen.

Friday, May 30.—The members of the Glee and Mandolin Clubs rendered a delightful and much appreciated program for broadcasting from the Shepard Radio Station. In a few well chosen words Miss Potter added to the program by a welcoming message to all the members of her extensive Lasell family.

Saturday, May 31.—At 4:30 the expectant guests assembled on Bancroft lawn and enthusiastically welcomed the approaching procession of Seniors and underclassmen as they marched to do homage to their May Queen.

The honors this year fell to Katherine Webb, May Queen, and Mildred Whyte, Maid of Honor. Little Virginia Amesbury acted as flower girl and Earl Cummings as page. After the crowning by Frances Badger, the several classes sang their class songs, the May Pole was wound by the younger pupils of the



RIVER DAY



THE MAY FÊTE

Junior School, and several interpretive dances were artistically rendered by different groups.

Wednesday, June 4.—The Pupils' Commencement Concert was given in the chapel at 8 o'clock before a large and enthusiastic gathering of students, relatives and guests. Great credit is due for conscientious work as well as real talent in the carrying out of the program which was as follows:

- ORGAN Prelude and Fugue in C-minor Bach
Helen Hansen
- VOICE In the Night Woodman
Katharine Knox
- PIANO Fantasie Impromptu in C-sharp-minor Chopin
Victoria Jackson
- VOICE He is Kind, He is Good, from Hérodiade Massenet
Elizabeth Shaw
- PIANO Pierrot (Lento) Cyril Scott
Ella Loewe
- VOICE Lullaby, from Jocelyn Godard
Geraldine Wilder
With violin obligato by Doris Lougee
- PIANO Romance Sibelius
Elizabeth Anderson
- VOICE Serenade Schubert
Phyllis Hessin
- VIOLIN Concerto, D-major Seits
Doris Lougee
- VOICE Elegie Massenet
Habanera, from Carmen Bizet
Virginia Warren
- PIANO The Lark Balakirew
Helen Schroer

- ENSEMBLE Ave Verum Corpus Mozart
Violins 'Cello
Doris Lougee Eleanor Mulloy
Mary Helen Swartzel Organ
Martha Fish Helen Hansen
Dorothy Wardwell Piano
Ella Loewe

- PIANO Allegro Balfour-Gardiner
Margaret Anderson

- VOICE Were my song with wings provided Hahn
Yesterday and Today Spross
Dorothy Barnard

- PIANO and ORGAN March Heroique, Saint-Saëns
Misses Schroer, Speed, Hansen, Ruth Shepard
Organ part supplied by Mr. George Sawyer Dunham

Friday, June 6, were held in Carter Hall and the Studio the annual Home Economics and the Art Exhibits. Much attractive work gave evidence of unusually fine artistic and practical training. Enthusiastic appreciation of results was constantly expressed on all sides. Dainty refreshments added to the social atmosphere.

Saturday, June 7.—The Senior reception was held in the parlors of Woodland. In the receiving line were Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Miss Potter, Miss Frances Badger, and Mr. and Mrs. Towne. The occasion was a most delightful one, students, parents, guests and faculty becoming acquainted. Delicious refreshments were served in the beautifully decorated dining-room.

Sunday, June 8, Baccalaureate Sunday.— At 10:45 o'clock the long procession of faculty, students, and graduating class wound its way down the school avenue to the Congregational Church. After the singing of the Processional Dr. Drew, assisted by the Rev. Earl Harper, conducted the opening exercises and introduced the speaker, the Rev. Philip Frick of Schenectady, N. Y., father of Elizabeth Frick, one of the members of our graduating class. In forceful and appealing words he spoke on "Personality." The full text of his address is given elsewhere in this issue.

Again, for the last time, accompanied by our Seniors of 1924, we assembled at the Congregational Church for the Commencement Exercises. The inspiring words of Bishop Hughes's address are given elsewhere in this issue. The beautiful music, the impressive, solemn charge given by Dr. Winslow introductory to the presenting of diplomas, Miss Potter's clear, last roll call of the class lent a sorrowful yet triumphant dignity to the closing of Lasell's Commencement of 1924.

WOODLAND PARK NOTES

May 6. Our picnic season started when Miss Williams took the first four grades for a picnic luncheon to the Brae Burn grounds.

May 7. Our Junior High girls enjoyed the Pupils' recital at Lasell.

May 9. The Senior Play at Lasell.

May 15. We were doubly interested in "Midsummer Night's Dream" at Lasell, since it was presented by Mrs. Furlong's classes and under her direction. Mrs. Furlong retains a warm place in the hearts of her old girls at Woodland Park.

May 17. A group of girls went in to Boston, and from there took the Grey Line through old Boston and Cambridge.

The Green's mascot, a young alligator, arrived from Florida and had an enthusiastic reception. The more timid girls enjoyed him more after "Roy" had built a strong cage for him.

May 18. Ten of our older girls attended the oratorio, "Elijah," the climax of Boston's

celebration of Music Week, given in Boston Opera House.

May 21. Field Day at Lasell. We got many points for our own approaching Field day.

May 24. The best Field Day Woodland Park ever had! Hooray for Miss Furlong! The girls were well directed and Miss Furlong well supported. The big White drake defeated the Green alligator.

	Whites	Greens
1. "Setting Up" Competition		
A's	1	
B's		1
2. Volley Ball		
A's		1
3. Broad Jump		
A's		1
B's		1
4. Base Ball Throw		
A's	1	
5. Dodge Ball		½
6. High Jump		
A's		1
B's	1	
7. Basket Ball Throw		
A's	1	
B's		1
8. Relay		
A's	½	
B's		½
9. Basket Ball Game	1	
Other points for the cup were gained during the year by games or steady, faithful work.		
Fall Volley Ball	1	
Fall Basket Ball		1
Fall "Setting Up"	½	½
Passing Off (throws, jumps, etc.)	1	
Miscellaneous	1	
Swimming Meet	1	
Fewest Points Last	1	
Setting Up for Year		1
	11	9½
Total		

The following records were made:

Broad Jump—First, Best, Ricky, 13 ft. 6 in.; Second, Robertson, 12¼ ft.; Third Coombs, 11 ft. 9 in.

Base Ball Throw—First, Robertson, 196 ft.; Second, Gallagher, 135 ft.; Third, M. Winslow, 125 ft.

Basket Ball Throw—First, Robertson, 70 ft.; Second, M. Winslow, 57 ft.; Third, Gallagher, 53 ft.

High Jump—First, Robertson, 4 ft.; Second, Thompson, 3 ft. 10 in.; Third, Best, 3 ft. 9 in.

Individual Points for the year—First, Winslow, 28; Second, Gallagher, 20; Third, Borden, McDonald, 19.

Individual Points for the year and for records in Meet—First, Robertson, 35; Second, Winslow, 32; Third, Gallagher, 24.

The following won W. P. with a bar:

H. Follette	Rowbotham
Keith	G. Wilcox
Robertson	M. Winslow

The following received W. P.'s:

Best	Keever
Borden	Lamont
Braithwaite	McDonald
E. Follette	Maxwell
F. Gallagher	Wells
B. Goodrich	B. Wilcox

May 25. Mr. Dean Winslow Hanscom was our guest at afternoon tea and sang several songs for us. We are always delighted when Mr. Hanscom consents to sing for us.

May 27. Louise Thompson entertained the Junior High girls at 8.30. A big birthday cake had come from home.

May 28. Dr. Winslow addressed us at chapel. His subject was "Ears," a tale without a moral, he told us. It proved to be an illustrated talk very helpful and interesting.

May 29. The permanent honorary member of our school, Mrs. G. M. Winslow, was with us and addressed us at chapel.

The whole school attended the Lasell River Day Fete.

May 30. Such a jolly party! Miss Furlong bade her sports groups "Good bye" very sweetly, serving ice cream cones without limit.

May 31. According to our custom, the younger children of Woodland Park danced the May Pole dance at the Lasell May Fete.

The 9th Grade entertained the 7th and 8th Grades. A dance in the living-room, which was very prettily decorated with blue and old gold crepe paper and yellow flowers. The large cake cut by Elizabeth Wells, Class President, was decorated with yellow. The girls are much indebted to Miss Gene Bundy of Lasell, who furnished the music for dancing while this party was going on. Mrs. McDonald and Mrs. Ordway entertained the girls of the lower school in Mrs. McDonald's living-room.

June 1. Mrs. Ernest Cobb, honorary member of our class of 1923, had tea with us and told us some of her delightful stories. Mr. Cobb also entertained us with an account of an adventure in the far West.

Woodland Park School held its first formal Vesper Service in the Reception Hall. The speaker was Dr. Leslie of Boston University. Music was furnished by the orchestra of Woodland Park School. Mona Towle and Norma Lambert sang a duet.

June 2. Mr. Towne was with us for a "Musical chapel." Music was furnished by Frances Gallagher, Lucy Benejam and Norma Lambert (trio), Gertrude Curtis, Gloria Wilcox, Edith Follett, Hilda Candy, Ruth Rowbotham and Mona Towle (duet) and Priscilla Winslow.

June 3. The 5th and 6th Grades had a day at the Children's Museum at Jamaica Plain. The old Woodland Park girls of Lasell's Freshman Class gave a picnic for the 9th grade who will next year be their sister class at Lasell.

June 4. 9th Grade Class Day morning. After an address by the President, Elizabeth Wells, the class history was read by Ruth Rowbotham. Katherine Braithwaite delivered the class prophecy, startling some of her friends by the future she predicted for them. Frances Robertson played a 'cello solo after which the President presented the class banner to Mrs. McDonald for the school. After Mrs. McDonald's acceptance, Mr. Towne addressed the girls.

The 9th Grade attended the Commencement concert at Lasell.

June 5. The graduating Class decided to plant a shrub this year instead of a tree. We have many trees and feel a hedge of shrubbery would be very beautiful if planted so that it would hide the annex building from the sports grounds. A large lilac shrub was planted as a nucleus for this hedge. After each member of the class had assisted in the planting, the spade was passed by the Class President to Gwendolyn MacDonald, who has made the highest average for the year in the 8th Grade.

At 2 P. M. many guests were assembled for the closing exercises of the school. The following program was given:

MUSICALE

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

*"Music resembles Poetry; in each
Are nameless graces which no methods teach."*

- | | |
|--|-----------------------|
| 1. Songs—Toreador | Bizet |
| To the Hermit Thrush | Tosti |
| Woodland Park Chorus | |
| 2. Trio—Pom-Pom | Chalfant |
| Frances Gallagher, Norma Lambert, Lucy Benejam | |
| 3. Solo—Scherzetto | F. A. Goodrich |
| Norma Lambert | |
| 4. Hungarian Dance (for violin) | Brahms |
| Dorothy Smith | |
| 5. Duet—Air De Ballet | Adam |
| Ruth Rowbotham, Mona Towle | |
| 6. Waltz | Brahms |
| Mazurka | Chopin |
| Katherine Braithwaite | |
| 7. Simple Aveu (for 'cello) | Thomé |
| Francis Robertson | |
| 8. Norwegian Bridal Procession | Grieg |
| Marjorie Winslow | |
| 9. Ensemble—An Old Song | Nevin |
| Dorothy Smith | |
| Gwendolyn McDonald | |
| Marjorie Winslow | |
| Violins | |
| Francis Robertson, 'Cello | |
| Katherine Braithwaite, Accompanist | |
| 10. The Butterfly | Lavallee |
| Gwendolyn McDonald | |
| 11. Songs—Croon Croon | Rich |
| A Farewell | Kingsley |
| Glee Club | |
| 12. Ensemble—Turkish March | Mozart |
| Gwendolyn McDonald | Katherine Braithwaite |
| Marjorie Winslow | Frances Rickey |

13. Song—Merry June Vincent

Junior High Chorus

*"They must not have mere schools for their lessons,
but a place . . . where they are bidden to realize man's
world as God's kingdom, to whose citizenship they
have to aspire."*

THE SCHOOL

Education—Ritual or Adventure?

Walton Hamilton

Marjorie Winslow

An Educational Ideal (Adapted from "My School")

Rhabindranath Tagore

Alice Way Maxwell

The Aim of the School: *"Through the me-
dium of the highest thought of all lands and
all ages to make the child in the truest
sense a member of the family and the com-
munity, and a citizen of the nation and of
the world."*

THE HOME

Scene adapted from "The Blue Bird"

Maurice Maeterlinck

Mytyl

Edith Cummings

Tyltyl

Earl Cummings

The Happiness of Being Well Frances Gallagher

The Joy of Maternal Love Katherine Braithwaite

THE NATIONAL BROTHERHOOD—AMERICAN IDEALS

"With malice toward none" Abraham Lincoln

Hazel Lawrence

America First

Woodrow Wilson

Marjorie Schaller

Song—America the Beautiful Katherine Lee Bates

Woodland Park Chorus

THE WORLD BROTHERHOOD: ITS IDEAL—PEACE

Extract from "Clerombault" Romain Rolland

The Country Speaks

Preble Borden

The Cherry Festival of Naumberg

(A ballad founded on fact)

Norma Lambert

Extract from "Young America and World Peace"

Stephen Wise

Elizabeth Wells

Song—Hear, Hear, Oh Ye Nations F. L. Hosmer

Woodland Park Chorus

JUNIOR HIGH III

- | | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------|
| Baxter, Maria | West Roxbury |
| Billings, Marjorie | Brighton |
| Borden, Lida Preble | Boston |
| Braithwaite, Katherine Isobel | Auburndale |
| Candy, Hilda Asenath | Cape Cottage, Me. |
| Coombs, Isabel Frances | Belfast, Me. |
| Curtis, Gertrude | Troy, N. Y. |
| Cushman, Alice | Newton Centre |
| Farnsworth, Zora Aubrey | Winthrop |
| Gallagher, Frances Virginia | Boston |

Keith, Katherine Carpenter	Fitchburg
Lawrence, Hazel Adwina	Lawrence
Lawrence, Lillian Maxine	Lawrence
MacLeod, Verta Irene	Brighton
Maxwell, Alice Way	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Rickey, Frances Wilda	Berlin, Conn.
Robertson, Francis	Melrose
Rowbotham, Ruth	New Orleans, La.
Schaller, Marjorie F. B.	Brighton
Smith, Dorothy Jane	Clarksburg, W. Va.
Thompson, Louise Mayo	Middleboro
Wells, Elizabeth Whiting	Haverhill
Winslow, Marjorie	Auburndale

Honorary Member

Mrs. Virginia M. Rees

The guests were invited by Mr. Towne to visit the exhibitions of hand work and also of the English and History departments. Their attention was also directed to the sun porch, where refreshments prepared by the 7th Grade Cooking Class were served.

THE ENDOWMENT FUND

The Class of 1924 starts its class fund with a little over a thousand dollars, and has fifty-three pledges to its credit on our list of those who are contributing \$5.00 a year—the largest number of any class thus far.

In observing the twenty-fifth anniversary of its graduation, the Class of '99 added several names to its list at Commencement time. A number of special gifts have been made during the year; notably, \$200 by Mrs. Charles S. Davis of the Class of '57, \$50 by Mrs. Ruth Talcott Britton, two of our Trustees, and \$25 from Ruth Thresher Jenks of 1914, with a suggestion that she would be glad to make it an annual contribution.

A full account of the condition of the Endowment Fund will be made in the first number of the LEAVES in the fall. In the meantime every addition to our list of pledges is a real help and an encouragement.

LASELL CLUB REUNIONS

At the invitation of Dr. Winslow, our Preceptress made what she called a "rapid transit trip," recently, "out West." Miss Potter describes her four days as the guest of the four

Lasell Clubs, "days of delight." Old girls in Cleveland, Chicago, Indianapolis, and Toledo were her hostesses.

In Cleveland she was the special guest of our former instructor, Professor Frances King Dolley, and to her delight found Dean Margaret Rand at this house party. Beth Bailey, to our Preceptress still "little Saint Elizabeth," devoted herself and car to the Lasell delegate, "showing up" all the attractions of this most beautiful Ohio city. One of the places of privilege visited was the Bailey home where happily she found Mrs. Bailey and Lasell's distinguished friend, Henry Turner Bailey, in residence.

The reunion was held in the attractive Hotel Cleveland. The Secretary, Beth Bailey, reports twenty Lasell girls present and greetings received from Ada Patterson, '15, and Nancy Boyce Van Gordon, 1887-9. A unique feature of this meeting was the after dinner roll-call of mothers, resulting in timely bits of information. Bertine Libby Heber's wee daughter had just decorated the walls of her home with ink; Helen Rollins Fisher declared her little boy had recently swallowed a marble without any apparent ill effects, and Kathryn Chase Heene's small son, when given an inhalation for a cold, wanted to know who gave inhalations to Adam and Eve. "In addition to Miss Potter's message," wrote Beth, "she read to us a letter from Dr. Winslow telling us many interesting things about the school. We then had a chance to visit and exchange 'news items' about old girls. Helen Ferry Babcock, who is a newcomer in Cleveland, we were glad to welcome at this meeting for the first time." The following were present:

Helen Hart Lind '18

Lois Nichols Arnold '18

Bertine Libby Heber '13

Dorothy Bushnell Palmer '14

Elizabeth Bailey 1909-10

Sarah Van Dorn Blong 1908-9

Helen Ferry Babcock 1908-10

Jeannette E. Geist '21

Ada M. Prasse 1921-22

Marguerite B. Vicary 1908-10

Helen Rollins Fisher '14
 Margaret Rand
 Florence Stafford Andrews 1915-16
 Frances K. Dolley
 Louese Horton Brockway 1894-5
 Florence Miller Henn 1904-5
 Lillie R. Potter '80
 Ella Ampt Hamann '96
 Elizabeth Brandow Trumbull '11

Miss Potter declared Beth Brandow looked just as beautiful and not one minute older than when she was crowned Lasell's May Queen.

At Chicago our Preceptress reports a rousing meeting with some sixty girls and friends of Lasell present. The meeting place was one of Marshall Field's most attractive dining-rooms. The tables were beautifully decorated with spring flowers which were generously contributed by the President, Mrs. S. S. Saxton, who was absent on account of illness. In her absence Gertrude Buettner Janusch presided. At the close of the meeting, the club expressed their appreciation of her services and those of her sister, Helen Buettner, Secretary of the Club, who together planned the meeting with great success. In her report to the LEAVES, Helen Buettner writes: "Among those present were:

Lavinia Fera McKinney '16
 Bernice Cohn Ettlinger '18
 Lucile Eichengreen Block '22
 Helen Stern '22
 Marian J. Crawford '22
 Phyllis Maple '22
 Helene Grashorn Dickson '22
 Bonnie F. Orlady '23
 Cecile F. Loomis '22
 E. Rose Hoefflin 1913-14
 Cornelia Stone '10
 Lucille Guertin Egan 1911-12
 Irene Bollman '14
 Katherine Hoag Norgren '15
 Susan Brown Green 1900-00
 Helen Harris Aldrich 1899-00
 Elsie Mayer Steuer 1911-12
 Louise Mayer Schein '11
 Louise Funkhouser Colegrove '09

Mona Ryan Inman 1906-7
 Margherita Dike Hallberg '10
 Mary Lumbard Doonan '10
 Florence K. Jones '12
 Dora Walston Johnson 1882-4
 Susie French Brown 1882-3
 Rebecca C. Shepherd '94
 Pauline G. Fera '17
 Frances Hunter 1915-16
 Helen Mayer Oppenheimer 1909-10
 Helen Carter Johnson '07
 Margaret Gregson Barker 1909-13
 Maurine Moore Allen 1919-20
 Margaret V. Loomis '21
 Florence L. Myers 1910-11
 Gertrude Buettner Janusch '17
 Ethel Taft '08
 Ina M. Harber '06
 Frances Bragdon West '05
 Emily Brookfield Hardy 1901-3
 Julia Potter Schmidt '06
 Ida Jones Hayden '05
 Barbara Jones Bates '14
 Dora E. Goodwillie '14
 Alma L. Bunch '13
 Mary Thielens Peeples 1904-5
 Elizabeth Thielens Miller 1904-5
 Charlotte Ingwersen
 Mrs. T. H. Ingwersen
 Mrs. Frank E. Loomis
 Lillie R. Potter '80
 Margaret Jones Clemen '11
 Kathryn Moore
 Helen Buettner '23"

On April 26 Chicago had its annual Lasell luncheon in honor of Miss Potter, who with her ever-winning personality entertained us with a lively account of what had been done and what was "doing" at present at dear Lasell. Miss Potter brought to us photographs of Lasell at work and play, and these vivid reminders made us all homesick and filled us with longing to be back again. It was the second largest meeting in the history of the club.

Our President, Gertrude Gleason Shepherd, on account of illness, was unable to attend, and our Vice-President, Lestra Hibbard Sax-

ton, was also absent. Our club extend their sympathy to her in her recent bereavement through the loss of her husband.

After Miss Potter's message, Florence Myers related some of her experiences in Russia where she has been for three years. She was very interesting and we were sorry not to have had more time for her thrilling story."

In Evanston, our Preceptress was delightfully entertained at the homes of Ida and Florence Jones and Julia Potter Schmidt. She also had a happy meeting with Dr. and Mrs. M. C. Bragdon and family and Mr. W. T. Shepherd and Bess, with a delightful glimpse into the face of Mabel Jones and into the charming home of Margaret Jones Clemens.

"Indianapolis is only a half night's journey south of Chicago, but it was almost like passing from winter into summer as far as nature is concerned," declared our Lasell delegate. Charlotte Lesh's home was Miss Potter's headquarters, and in the beautiful Lewis residence she dined and then and there met the entire family, including Dorothy's husband and dear little baby. Between times she saw Mary Hoke Lesh and her wee son, the dearest little boy imaginable, and Mary Masters' little baby daughter and mother in their charming home.

The LEAVES thanks Gertrude Taggart for the following report: "At the Indianapolis Lasell Club Luncheon, on April 28, there were the following present:

Mary Masters Newcomb '07
 Marjorie N. Lewis '22
 Mary Hoke Lesh '21
 Edith C. Williams
 Berenice H. Reagan '17
 Edna Frank Vajen 1901-2
 Gertrude Taggart '97
 Dorothy Lewis Pantzer 1919-20
 Mildred Otto Roberts 1910-12
 Flora M. Ketcham 1896-7
 Lillian B. Taggart 1895-6
 Charlotte B. Lesh '12
 Mary Prentice Knight '99
 Sabra F. Lewis 1921-22
 Mlle. Idette Meier

We all enjoyed Miss Potter. Maybe she'll

say nice things about us, but she can't say half as many as we all expressed among ourselves about her. Only one of us wore rouge and I sha'n't tell who she was. Personally, I feel that its use is not a breach of morals, but of questionable taste, and I know you wise folk at Lasell feel the same way. I love fresh faced, natural young people; but alas! youth often seems to prefer to be out of the world rather than out of fashion.

The luncheon was held at the New Athletic Association Club Building.

Dr. Winslow, your message concerning Lasell's business sounds enormous and well worth while. May you be spared in health and strength to "carry on" many years. Miss Potter's talk was delightful. She seems most attractive even to young people, and you could send no finer representative around the country. Mary Masters Newcomb, Charlotte Lesh, who is prettier than ever and does social service work, Ethel Prentice Knight, who is active on the Orphan Asylum Board, Flora Ketcham, who came with an aching tooth, but enjoyed the luncheon company in spite of it, the three Lewises, looking extremely sweet and very young, two former teachers, Miss Edith Williams and Mlle. Meier, and several other delightful appearing young women were present. Our family have moved after thirty-four years' residence in the same house, and are living on the edge of the town, wishing so many people hadn't followed us out. We begrudge every hammer we hear and are already wishing we had crossed the river a mile further north. Give my love to Miss Witherbee and send her out some time. She and Miss Carpenter are still my favorites."

Toledo, Ohio, is just a few hours removed from Indianapolis, so it was easily reached by the Lasell representative, and there at the station, bright and early (about six A. M.) was Dorothy Stewart Allen with her car. A few moments later Miss Potter was breakfasting in Dorothy's attractive home and getting acquainted with her husband (Gertrude Allen's brother) and two blessed little children. That was a busy day in Toledo.

The reunion was at the charming home of Myra Schofield Magnuson, but before the reunion, Dorothy and the Preceptress were guests of Mrs. Magnuson at the Golf Club situated in the beautiful suburbs of Toledo. A goodly company of representative Lasell girls gathered in Myra's home. The Preceptress is not quite willing to tell just how many years have elapsed since she has looked into the faces of some of these dear young women, but is pleased to report that most of them looked just about as young as when they were at Lasell unmentionable years ago.

Elsie Huebner Haas 1910-11
 Dorothy Stewart Allen '17
 Herma Schweitzer '21
 Marion Skinner Lattin 1918-19
 Jane A. Draper 1920-21
 Mildred Harvey 1920-21
 Myra Schofield Magnuson 1908-9
 Clara Spinney Colby '18
 Maude Parkes Philipps 1893-4
 Selma Gardner Collins 1907-8
 Harriet D. Morris '18
 Miriam A. Chollett '22
 Frances D. Witker 1921-22
 Mildred Nelson 1907-8
 Lillie R. Potter '80

In her report of this meeting sent to the LEAVES by the hostess, we learned the interesting news that Myra was the promoter of the Lasell Club of Toledo. As long as she and Dorothy Stewart Allen keep up their interest, we shall be sure that Lasell interests will be kept very much alive. At the close of the meeting, Miss Potter had the privilege of meeting Myra's husband and children and later went with her hostess to a neighboring Congregational Church where supper was being served to the Young Woman's Club of which both Myra and Herma Schweitzer were members.

A thousand and one delightful bits of news came to our Preceptress through this journey and convinced her more and more that our girls who bear Lasell's name are splendidly defending her honor.



The rare June days have come again and even the Commencement News must yield the right of way to wedding announcements.

Saturday, the seventh of June, was the wedding day of Helene Grashorn '22, when she was united in marriage to Mr. Lawrence Evans Dickson in St. Mark's Church, Evanston, Illinois.

Ferne Smith '21 was married to Mr. Francis E. Hodgins on Tuesday, the sixth of May, at Caribou, Maine.

Ida Jones '05 and Mr. Ralph Hayden were united in marriage at Evanston, Illinois, on Saturday, the tenth of May. Mr. and Mrs. Hayden will be at home to their friends after the fifteenth of June, at 309 Monroe Street, Monterey, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson have announced the marriage of their daughter, Eleanor '20, to Mr. Sidney Stuart Cline on Saturday, the seventeenth of May.

On Saturday, May the seventeenth, Mildred D. Melgaard '22 and Mr. Caradoc G. Rees were united in marriage at Minneapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Rees will be at home after August the first, at Hollywood, California.

Florence Greene 1919-20 and Mr. Roy LeGrande Taylor were married on Tuesday, May 20, at Dallas, Texas.

March 26 was the wedding day of Stella Boothe 1904-5, when she became the bride of Mr. Edward Vail in New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Vail are at home at 310 East 18th Street, New York City.

The marriage of Marian Beach '16 and Mr. Herbert Woodward Barlow on Saturday, the fourteenth of June, at New Milford, Connecticut, has been announced.

Eunice Perkins 1919-20 chose the eleventh of May as her wedding day, when she became the bride of Mr. Herbert Eugene Hill.

On Saturday, June 21st, Thirza Abrams '21 was united in marriage to Mr. Harold Walton Arrowsmith at Orange, New Jersey.

Helen W. Smith '18 and Mr. John Francis Stone were united in marriage at the Church in the Gardens, Forest Hills Gardens, Long Island, on Saturday, June 21.

The marriage of F. Viola Sullivan '21 to Mr. Dennis Edward Sullivan, Jr., at Holyoke has been announced. After a trip to Europe, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan will be at home at West Roxbury, Massachusetts, to their friends.

Margaret Horne '22 and Mr. Glendon Mandeville Elliott were united in marriage at Haverhill on Saturday, the seventh of June. Mr. and Mrs. Elliott are to be at home after the first of July at 22 Livingston Avenue, Lowell.

The announcement of the engagement of Dorothy Cook 1917-20 to Mr. Alfred Gordon Ross has been received.

Judge and Mrs. Lindley W. Morris announce the engagement of their daughter, Harriet Darling, of Toledo, Ohio, to Mr. Winthrop Warren Kenney, son of Mr. Charles Kenney of Weston, Mass. Mr. Kenney is a graduate of Harvard, and Harriet is not only a graduate of Lasell, but also of Ohio State University.

Ruth Davis '21 has announced her engagement to Mr. Frederic Warren Frost.

Wednesday, the fourth of June, was the wedding day of Helen Walker 1916-17 when she became the wife of Mr. Emil Marshall at Clearfield, Pennsylvania.

Katherine Rice '20 and Mr. Ferdinand Max Broock were married at Saint Paul's Cathedral in Detroit on Tuesday evening, the seventeenth of June. Mr. and Mrs. Broock will be at home after the first of September at 2526 Calvert Avenue, Detroit.

Elizabeth Russell 1919-20 chose the eighteenth day of June for her wedding day when she became Mrs. Dean Leroy Ireland.

Dorothy Burdick Carey '23 and Mr. Claude DeWitt Carter, Jr., were united in marriage

on Saturday, the twenty-first of June, at Watertown, N. Y.

Saturday, the twenty-first of June, was also the wedding day of Grace Miriam Gates '22, when she became the wife of Mr. Wendell Virgil Brown.

Frank Parker Colby came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Tracy Colby (Clara Parker '12) on June 19.

Our Principal, Dr. Winslow, shares with the Personal Editor a most interesting letter (her letters are always that) from our dear Treasurer, Ella Richardson Cushing '73. Not until we read this letter did we realize that she has been ill, but rejoice over her opening sentence: "It must be I *am* entirely recovered from my illness, whether I feel so or not, for do you know, a gentleman who has not seen me for some time said to me, 'I'd be ashamed to say I'd *ever* been ill, if I looked as well as you do.'" Mrs. Cushing has had a most delightful journey through the South with her daughter. A unique experience was her visit to the little chapel which was originally at Lake Brantley, Florida, and had been removed to its present location at Altamonte Springs. She writes, "Dr. Kerr De Boise Tupper, of Washington, D. C., conducted the services and gave a wonderful message. Imagine my surprise at the close of the service when he said, 'We have the honor of having with us this morning the only person in the world who made it possible for us to have this beautiful chapel to worship in.' I believe he said some other things, but I was just so dazed I can't remember.

"While in Sanford I met Harriett Shattuck Rossiter, who was at Lasell in 1878 and was so interesting. A few days ago I ran across Annah Wilson of 1905-7, who finished her education abroad and who will soon become an Associate Member of the L. A. A. We have now forty-one associate members and fifty-two life members."

Mrs. Cushing closes her message with the good news that she hopes to be at Lasell for Commencement.

From far away California Agnes Adelsdorf Strauss '12 sends to our Principal a fine letter. She writes, "My husband had sent in the

LEAVES subscription without my knowing it, so it was a pleasant surprise. Mr. Strauss feels particularly kindly toward Lasell because of its sound democratic training—its wholesomeness, and freedom from the false ideals so often gathered in girls' schools. I might humbly add that he found his 'heart's desire' there. We have spent six happy years on a mountain top overlooking the desert. It was an enforced isolation from the so-called civilized world, because of my husband's health, but he has completely recovered and now we cannot give up the mountain home we built because we have grown to care so much for it. However, we both felt the urge of getting into things again so we have come in the city where Mr. Strauss is taking graduate work in Education at the University and I am studying singing. I am encouraged by my very excellent teacher, who, by the way, said that I came to him unusually well trained and without a single fault to be undone. I say this for Miss Goodrich's sake. Our two-year-old daughter, Agnes, is singing any number of little songs in a way that could win any audience. Have a fine boy of eight years." A minor note sounds in her message telling us of the passing of her dear mother. Many of us will remember this mother's gracious sympathy with everything at Lasell.

Cornelia Hemingway '22 writes from Central America: "We four are having a wonderful trip. Were up 5,500 feet at San Jose, and saw Anna Clark. She asked many questions about the school. The mountains, foliage, and flowers are gorgeous and we are enjoying every minute."

Dear Gladys Wilkes McCutchen '15 in a letter to Dr. Winslow speaks of her two little daughters, Mary and Jean Elizabeth, who for some inexplicable reason have not been registered in our columns before. Gladys' husband is now the regular pastor at the Colonial Hill Presbyterian Church, Dallas, Texas. His work previously took him away from the city and they are happy to have a settled charge. That is a wise suggestion, Gladys, that we organize a Texas Lasell Club. Why don't you start it? I am sure no one would inspire the girls

more quickly than you to rally round the Lasell standard.

From Cohasset, Mass., Mercie Nichols '19 writes to our alumnae treasurer, Mrs. Cushing, "Mary Hopkins '19 sent your letter of acknowledgment for her life membership to our alumnae association and after reading it, I, too, wanted to be among the first in making 1919 the banner class, and I feel sure it will be. We always managed to make a go of things at Lasell, and should live up to our motto, 'Carry On.'" We hope that this inspiration of Mercie's will prove suggestive to many an old girl.

Josephine Kenyon '22 in a letter to our Preceptress tells us that while recently visiting in Boston she ran across Nell Woodward Collins '15. "We certainly did some fast talking for the next five minutes." Josephine, when you are again as near as Boston, be sure to run out to Lasell.

The Boston University News sends this delightful notice to our school paper: "This is to inform you for publication that Miss Frances Angel, class of 1922, who is at present at the Boston University Law School was recently elected the most popular girl in her class (Junior). She is president of the Junior Girls' Club and is a member of Gamma Kappa Nu Sorority! We have quite a few of your graduates studying law." This is certainly gracious on the part of the Boston University News to spread this good word about one of our graduates.

This good idea was original with Mary Hopkins '19 and we are glad to pass it on. She writes to our Treasurer, "It has occurred to me that it would be a fine thing for the class of 1919 to aim for 100% life membership at our fifth reunion this June. The class has never really campaigned for such a goal and it could be very effectively done." Lasell's best wishes stand back of Mary's worthy objective.

If any one's making good in this busy world, that graduate is Mayno Seltzer '22. We gladly take her word for it that she has twelve adorable little pupils in Music, and since the middle of January has been playing the pipe

organ at the Shelby Methodist Church, taking vocal lessons, and accompanying a male quartet that has been on quite a number of programs recently. She sends special greetings to Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Miss Austin, Miss Witherbee, and Mr. George Dunham.

Among the trustees at the recent meeting at Lasell we were glad to welcome Ruth Talcott Britton 1899-01 and Irene Sauter Sanford '06.

Elsewhere in the Personal Columns we have referred to the bereavement of dear Annie Mae Pinkham '02. In the midst of her bereavement she unselfishly takes time to send us some valuable news items and writes, "Fonnie Davis 1900-2 came to me and was with me through all my troubles. She is the same fine girl as ever. Also Elizabeth Kimball Adams 1899-01 came up to Lawrence for the services. While visiting in Philadelphia, I saw Marion Mann Miles '02. It was the first time I had seen her in twelve years. She and Mr. Miles were very kind to my husband and me. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Allyn and Mr. Miles used to meet in Boston to come out to Lasell together to call on Marion and me, when we were allowed callers on *Saturday nights* only. It certainly took courage for one to come alone in those days. As usual I have been busy this past Winter with my household duties and clubs as well as vocal work, which I have taken up again in real earnest these past two years, taking two lessons a week and am doing better work than ever before. I am enthusiastic over my teacher who has a wonderful tenor voice. I had expected to put on a concert with him on the radio this spring, but doubt if I can feel like it now for awhile. Am still in charge of the Musical Department of the American Women's Club and in the Montreal West Women's Club, and was chairman of the House and School Committee, which has done the same work as a Parent-Teacher Association in larger communities.

Georgiana Lord Cushman 1899-00 is sending one of her daughters to Lasell this coming fall. Her older daughter is a Sophomore at Vassar. Her younger daughter, Caroline, who will come to us, graduates from Mary Lyon

School this June. Georgiana expects to move to Bennington, Vermont, soon. Lasell will certainly give a cordial welcome to this daughter of an old girl.

We do not know from whence she came or whither she went, but the Personal Editor found on her desk just this note, "Ruth Magoon was here to see you." We sincerely hope she will return for Commencement.

Evelyn Hauser Allen 1912-13 writes, "I hope to be at Lasell at some of the reunions." Her little daughter, Joan, is two years old. We shall be glad to welcome Evelyn home again.

Helen Crawford '22 and Doris '20 are going abroad with their parents this summer. They have planned almost exactly the same trip as our Preceptress and they are hoping they will meet somewhere on the journey. Bon voyage to these dear graduates and their families.

Dr. and Mrs. Drew were not able to accept the cordial invitation of the Missionary Society to their May Breakfast, but they were gracious enough to send a generous contribution to our annual budget.

Laurestine Foster 1921-22 is now a Junior at Smith College, but takes time every once in a while to write. In her last letter she says that while she is glad she decided to go to college, she will always *love* Lasell. She ran across Marian Brown '22 recently and also Ethelle Cleale '22. She closes her letter with personal greetings to Mademoiselle LeRoy and our Preceptress.

Caroline Lindsay Haney '20, now President of the Portland Lasell Club, is certainly actively interested in the success of her group of Lasell girls. She declared, "While listening in on the radio recently, I heard Mr. Dunham's name on the Elijah program and it seemed as if I were very near Lasell." Caroline promises to be with us at Commencement time.

Florence Gifford '23 is certainly a good letter writer. She has had a delightful winter in California and in the midst of her enthusiasms over the land of her sojourn, she writes, "Lasell has meant so much more to me this

year than ever before as I realize what my four years have done for me. Some hard knocks, that seemed hard then, seem so small to me now. I think they did me a world of good. I'd give anything to be able to come back and see '24 graduate but just can't 'make it.' We are sorry that your plans did not materialize, Florence, but come back to us as soon as you can.

Mary Phipps '21 is still in love with her splendid work in the Norfolk, Virginia, Y. W. C. A. Indeed she adds in her latest letter, "I really think I have found my life work." Mary still has it in mind to start a Lasell Club.

Marion Stafford 1896-7, now Mrs. Frank S. Almy, of Fall River, tells us that Madeleine Roth, daughter of Josephine Milliken 1895-9, has been visiting her.

Ethel St. Clair 1908-10 is now teaching English in the Junior High School at Reno, Nevada.

Frances Wright 1914-15 is certainly engaged in the most unique profession. Since 1918 she has been studying jewelry making and silversmithing and is now manufacturing art novelties.

Marjorie D. Gilman 1915-16 sends word that she is doing private nursing.

On they come, the dear little Lasell girls and boys, and we trust the girls at least will eventually follow the footsteps of their mothers and enroll at Lasell.

On May 4 a little son, Henry Crosby Merrill, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Merrill (Florence Bell '17).

Barbara Miriam was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer W. Giles (Miriam Day '17) on March 22, 1924.

On May fourth a little daughter, Joanne, came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Bridge (Josephine Kenower '14).

August Levy was born to Mr. and Mrs. August Levy (Clara Huttenbauer '07) on April 12th.

Dear Dorothy Chase '23, we are thankful to report, is convalescing from a rather serious illness. We wish for her speedy recovery that we may have the joy of welcoming her at Lasell during the Commencement Days.

Our former instructor, Miss Roxanna Tuttle, recently visited Lasell on her way "up north." Miss Tuttle spent the winter at Lake Kerr, Florida, and will be this summer at Lake Mohonk, New York. The sight of this beloved teacher always revives in us a hope that she may again be a member of Lasell's faculty, where she did such efficient work and endeared herself to students and teachers alike.

Our Preceptress received this word only recently that Mary Meagher Henning 1889-90 of Mankato, Minnesota, passed away about twelve years ago.

Dorothy Chandler 1920-1 and her dear mother recently spent the evening at Lasell, and our one regret is that we could not keep them with us longer.

A little boy, Louis Allen Scott, Jr., came to stay at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Allen Scott (Lillian Laffey '17) on May 22nd.

Lou-Ellen came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Armond Lind (Helen Hart '18) on May 17th.

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow were delighted recently by a call from Grace Rowe Vail '05, her doctor husband, her little son and daughter, and her father. They were on their way to Boston, having motored from Philadelphia.

DAINTY CAKES

Your cookies, jumbles, drop and layer cakes will be delicious if you use RUMFORD, the wholesome Baking Powder. It imparts to cake and hot breads that delicacy of texture and flavor sought for by all good cooks. Make tomorrow's cake with

RUMFORD

The Wholesome

BAKING POWDER

Jordan Marsh Company



WHERE DAME FASHION
HOLDS COURT
EACH SEASON

and where you are always sure of finding
well expressed the taste of
Gentlewomen

BAKER'S Sweet Chocolate



Delicious
Flavor
Absolute
Purity
High
Quality

Sweet Chocolate is very sustaining,
as it contains more nourishment
than the same amount of beef.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.

Established 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Now Showing

Clever Styles
in
Slim Line Apparel

Fashionable Blouses
and
Pretty Sweaters

Clifford S. Cobb Company
WALTHAM, MASS.

T. O. Metcalf Company

PRINTERS

Designers  *Engravers*

152 Purchase Street Boston

TELEPHONE CONGRESS 3820

WILL C. EDDY, AUBURNDALE

SHATTUCK & JONES

INCORPORATED

FRESH **FISH** CURED

128 FANEUIL HALL MARKET

BURDITT & WILLIAMS CO.

BUILDERS HARDWARE GENERAL

Mechanics' Tools, Automobile Sundries, Electrical
Appliances, Fine Cutlery

160 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON

Telephone Congress 6690

PHOTOGRAPHER FOR LASELL

Ye Craftsman Studio

561 Boylston Street

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Back Bay 7040

599 Massachusetts Ave.

Cambridge, Mass.

Tel. University 3642

PHONE CONGRESS 835

RICHARD E. THIBAUT

INCORPORATED

PEERLESS WALL PAPERS

Largest Wall Paper House in the World

93 FEDERAL STREET

Near Franklin Street

NEW YORK
BROOKLYN

BOSTON

BRONX
NEWARK

SAMUEL HOLMES J. FREDERICK HOLMES
FRANK W. HOLMES

SAMUEL HOLMES, INC.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

POULTRY AND GAME

Stalls 10-12-14-16 and 17-19 Faneuil Hall Market

Basement 3 South Side

Boston, Mass.

Tel. Richmond 708 - 709 - 3513

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

TREMONT & BOYLSTON STS., BOSTON

Suits, Gowns, Coats,
Blouses, Skirts, Silk
Petticoats, Sweaters
and Furs

**Garments for Seminary Girls
a Special Feature**

CARPET CONTRACTORS

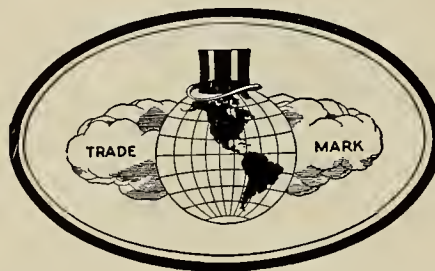


WE FURNISH AND LAY CARPETS

F. A. BREWER CO.

212 Summer St.

Tel. Main 4669



Imported Topcoats

of English Tweeds and Fleeces for
College and School Girls

Hats

In Distinctive and Exclusive styles
for Dress and Sport Wear

Furs Gloves Golf Jackets

Collins & Fairbanks Co.

383 WASHINGTON ST
BOSTON

G. P. Ahner, Pres. L. H. Huot, Treas. E. J. Moneuse, Chairman

Telephone Richmond 246 and 247

Duparquet, Huot & Moneuse Co.

Manufacturers of

Imperial French Ranges

High Grade Cooking Apparatus

Also General Kitchen Outfitters

90 North Street, Boston

New York Chicago

QUALITY SERVICE



MORANDI-PROCTOR CO.

"Old in Reputation—New in Ideas"

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS
OF

COOKING APPARATUS

FOR

Hotels, Clubs, Schools, Colleges, Seminaries and Restaurants

The Equipment at the Lasell Dining Hall
is of our Manufacture

Also China, Glass and Silverware

86 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.



BATCHELDER & SNYDER CO.

Packers and Poultry Dressers
Wholesale Only

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal,
Pork, Hams, Bacon, Sau-
sages, Poultry, Game, But-
ter, Cheese, Eggs, Olives,
Oils, Fresh, Salt and
Smoked Fish

BLACKSTONE, NORTH,
NORTH CENTRE STS.

BOSTON

Offices and Stores
Telephone Richmond 3000

William M. Flanders Co.

Wholesale Grocers

Boston and Northampton



For
afternoon
teas and
society
functions

Invalids
and
convales-
cents
thrive on
it

The most delicate and delicious flavored
chocolate to be found anywhere

Established 1842 Capital paid in \$90,000.00 Incorporated 1910

Sands, Furber & Co., Inc.

COMMISSION FRUITS
MERCHANTS VEGETABLES

88, 90, 92, }
16 & 17 North Side } Faneuil Hall Market,

E. A. REED, Pres.
F. W. RICE, Vice-Pres.
C. H. CUMMINGS
Treas. & Gen'l Mgr.

BOSTON, MASS.

TELEPHONE
1552 RICHMOND

DORACO
 QUALITY — GOODS
 THE BEST

Arthur E. Dorr & Co., Inc.
 Six Large Markets

We Ship Everywhere

John J. Sullivan, Treas. G. Francis Janes, Pres.
 John J. Foley, Vice Pres.

Doe, Sullivan & Co., Inc.

DEALERS IN
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.

61 & 63 Faneuil Hall Market
 Basement 11½ South Side Faneuil Hall Market

BOSTON

Telephone Richmond 40

TELEPHONE RICHMOND } 0278
 } 2031

NATHAN ROBBINS CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

POULTRY AND GAME
 BEEF, PORK AND LAMB

33 and 35 Faneuil Hall Market
 33 North Market Street
 BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Richmond 1463

Lowell Bros. & Bailey Co.

Fruit and Produce

69, 71 and 73 CLINTON STREET

OSMON C. BAILEY, *President*

BOSTON, MASS.



THEODORE HAVILAND CHINA

THE illustration features one of our newest importations from this famous French pottery. The border is a soft golden yellow with richly colored flowers and center design of brilliant-plumaged birds of Paradise.

530
Atlantic Avenue

Mitchell Woodbury Co.
BOSTON, MASS.

One Block from
South Station

V. A. PLUTA & CO.

Meats and Provisions
Fresh Vegetables in Season

AUBURNDALE
SQUARE

Phone:
West Newton 0229

Childs, Sleeper & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BEEF, POULTRY, MUTTON,
LAMB AND VEAL

HOTEL SUPPLIES

57 and 58 N. Market St.

Boston

F. Capodanno & Sons

AUBURNDALE FRUIT MARKET
Wholesale and Retail

Fine Assorted Confectionery
Cigars, Tobacco

325-327 Auburn St., Taylor Block
AUBURNDALE

Telephone, Newton West 1275

Geo. D. Emerson Co.

WHOLESALE
GROCERS

Largest Distributors in New
England of High Grade Fruits
and Vegetables in number
ten tins

BOSTON,

MASS.



\$10.00

An unusually Clever Design of the Sandal Type for street wear; in Gray, Log Cabin or Brown Nubuck or Black Russia Calf.

Appropriate Hosiery

T. E. MOSELEY CO.

NEW LOCATION:

39 West Street, near Tremont Street

GIRLS

When you are thinking of buying dress shoes, walking shoes, sneakers, ballet or gymnasium shoes think of

CONNELL & CAREY

(Formerly with Thayer McNeil Co.)

Shop 4, Second Floor, Little Building
80 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Telephone Beach 1167

Edw. F. Kakas & Sons, Inc.

Caracul Jacquettes

\$115 and Upwards

FOX SCARFS

NATURAL WHITE, SILVER,
BLUE AND RED, ALSO
DYED IN ALL THE
PREVAILING
SHADES

364 Boylston Street Near
Arlington Street

Established 1858

E. A. DAVIS & CO.

Women's Wear
Students' Supplies

Lasell Banners, Pennants and Pillows

WELLESLEY, MASS.

Colorite

FABRIC DYES

One dye for all fabrics. They give equally perfect results when dyeing Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods

Simple to Use—Wonderful in Results

Put up in Tablets in 15 and 25 cent packages
18 Fashionable Colors

Manufactured by
CARPENTER-MORTON COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

Who also make Colorite for Straw Hats—Sold at Drug and Dept. stores

ANDREWS CORNER

TEMPLE PLACE and WASHINGTON STREET

NOW IN STOCK

Alligator Trimmed Brown and
Grey Sport Oxfords

SHOES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

WALTHAM, MASS., 233 MOODY ST., Tel. 0471-W.
MALDEN, MASS., 147 PLEASANT ST., Tel. 0631-W.
QUINCY, MASS., 3 GRANITE ST., Tel. 0555-M.
PAWTUCKET, R. I., 316 MAIN ST., Tel. 363-R.

The
Dorothy Benham
Hat.

Fine Hosiery, Beautiful Lingerie,
Brassieres, Ties, Girdles, Gifts, Novelties,
Pennants and Pillows

MADAME WHITNEY

557 WASHINGTON ST., WELLESLEY

LOMBARD MIDDIES

AND

**SPORT CLOTHES
ARE DISTINCTIVE**

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF
Middies, Skirts, Bloomers,
Breeches, Running Pants,
Sport Dress, Bathing Suits,
etc.

LOMBARD MIDDY BLOUSE CO.

665 WASHINGTON STREET
Near Boylston Street
BOSTON, MASS.

THE NOVELTY SHOP

549 Washington Street
Opp. Wellesley P. O.

A Full Line of NOYES BROS.,
Gowns, Hosiery, Neckwear,
Embroideries and Notions

Novelties and Gifts of all Kinds

**Guaranteed Rubbers
Fall and Winter Footwear**

EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING

The Auburndale Shoe Store

PHILIP BERMAN, Proprietor

295 Auburn Street, Auburndale, Mass.

Cotrell & Leonard

Albany, N. Y.

Caps

Gowns

Hoods

for all degrees

CURTIS & WELD

Theatrical Costumers

34 HAYWARD PLACE

BOSTON

Telephone Beach 4048

Mandolins, Guitars, Banjos

And Kindred Instruments

For those who play and who appreciate refined tone quality and scientific adjustment.

Banjos - - \$15.00 to \$65.00
Guitars - - 10.00 to 75.00
Mandolins - - 10.00 to 50.00

Ditson Empire Mandolins
Ditson Empire Guitars
Ditson Special Cole Banjos
Bacon Banjos and Banjo Mandolins

Martin Guitars and Mandolins
Tenor Banjos, Banjo-Mandolins

Ukuleles - - \$2.50 to \$15.00
Hawaiian Steel Guitars

Repairing a Specialty

Descriptive Catalogue mailed free upon request

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

178-179 TREMONT STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

The Green Bough Tea Room

597 Washington Street, Wellesley, Mass.

DAILY SERVICE FROM 12 TO 7.15

SUNDAY SUPPER 5.30 TO 7.30

White Scratch Pads

Mill sortings of mixed High Grade
Bonds and Ledger Papers



Sizes about 2½x4, 3x5, 4x6, 5x8, 6x9, 8½x11
State Size Wanted.

5 lbs. for \$1.00

(Assorted Sizes add 10 cents)
Delivered free to any address in New England on receipt of Cash, Check, Stamps or Money Order. No charge accounts.

Nonantum Paper Company
Box 4. Newtonville, Mass.

**English
Tea Room**
—
160 Tremont Street
—
Luncheon
11-3
—
Between West and Boylston
Streets

C. W. THOMPSON & CO.

Music Dealers

77 PROVIDENCE STREET

3 Doors from Arlington St. Tel. Back Bay 9492

Send for our recent Catalogues. Mail orders filled the same day as received. Music sent on selection if desired.

MILLINERY SWEATERS
DRESSES CORSETS
BLOUSES UNDERWEAR
NOVELTIES HOSIERY

THE GRAY SHOP

BEAUTY PARLOR

2086 Commonwealth Ave. - - Auburndale

Telephone W. N. 0980-R

The Blue Dragon Tea House

60 CENTRAL ST., WELLESLEY

Week Days, 11 A. M. until 7.30 P. M.
Sundays, 5.30 P. M. until 7.30 P. M.

OVER-NIGHT GUESTS ENTERTAINED

**OUR TABLE BRAND
COFFEE is quality coffee.**

**It has been roasted and
blended to produce a de-
licious, appetizing flavor.**

**WEBSTER-THOMAS
Tea & Coffee Co.,
219 State Street,
Boston, Mass.**

Telephone Congress 5325

**J. W. GERRY COMPANY
WALL PAPERS**

63 Franklin Street

Boston, Mass.

The Corner Tea Room

Where you can get the famous
Fudge Cake, Candies,
Sandwiches, Ice Cream, etc.

1704 WASHINGTON STREET

A FRIEND

Johnson & Keyes Express Co.

EDWARD F. SPENCER, Prop.

**FURNITURE AND PIANO
MOVING**

436 Lexington Street

Auburndale

**LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS**

C. A. DONOVAN

DRY GOODS

345 Auburn St.

Auburndale

Dwyer Pearce & Fogg

—Silk Store—

Always showing complete stocks of Silks for
Street, Afternoon, Evening and Sport Wear

Samples upon request

25 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.
(OVER WETHERN'S)

Visit Our New Remodelled Store

STUDENT'S SUPPLIES

Fountain Pens, Ever-sharp Pencils, Loose-Leaf Devices
High Grade Stationery



57 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

ENGRAVERS STATIONERS PRINTERS



Art Supplies and Gifts

DRAWING Supplies and Artists' Materials. Gifts and Greeting Cards in season. Parchment Lamp Shades and other decorations dear to the heart of the student miss.

SPAULDING-MOSS CO.

42 Franklin Street Just off Washington
BOSTON

ATLANTIC PIPE AND SUPPLY COMPANY

WROUGHT IRON AND STEEL PIPE

Valves and Fittings for Steam, Gas and Water

100 FRIEND STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Printed Personal Stationery

200 Single Sheets, 100 Envelopes \$1.00
100 Double Sheets, 100 Envelopes 1.00

Printed with name and address

Hammermill Bond, White, Blue or Gray

Lasell Seminary Bookstore
AUBURNDALE, MASS.

The Green Gate Tea Shop

LUNCHEON TEA DINNER
SPECIAL PARTIES

Birthday Cakes a Specialty

Also Cinnamon Buns, Doughnuts, Etc.

Tel. West Newton 0396

Try the Wonderful

Day Dream Toilet Line

at

The Elliot W. Keyes Pharmacy
Taylor Block, Auburndale

Store Tel. West Newton 1271 Greenhouses W. N. 0922

Riggs The Florist

Flowers for All Occasions

2098 Commonwealth Avenue
AUBURNDALE, MASS.

Compliments

OLDS' FOOD SHOP

2094 Commonwealth Avenue
Auburndale, Mass.

LARRY ROSS

Fine Shoe Repairing

RUBBERS

2088 Commonwealth Ave., Auburndale

W. E. TOMLINSON**Bicycles and Repairing****FLASH LIGHTS****Motor Cycles, Auto Supplies**

1421-3 Washington St., West Newton, Mass.

TELEPHONE 0169

COMPLIMENTS

OF

C. F. EDDY CO.

WEST NEWTON, MASS.

E. B. DEACKS & CO.**Electrical Contractors**All kinds of Electric Wiring and Electric
UtensilsAll students who graduate from Lasell Seminary should
patronize**HOPKINSON & HOLDEN**
for **COOKING UTENSILS**of all kinds suitable for homes, schools and colleges.
Their goods are reasonable and the quality excellent.14-15-16-17 Faneuil Hall Square
BOSTON, MASS.**All Seasonable Flowers**

may be had at our

Flower Shop

Our Artists are always at your service

Our prices are always reasonable

Free Delivery to LasellOrders by mail or telephone filled with
special care**Houghton Gorney****Flower Shop****Under Park St. Church****Boston****JOHN J. FORAN****Builder, Contractor, Brick Mason
and Plasterer****Granolithic, Chimney, Fireplace and Tile**RESIDENCE, 25 SHIRLEY STREET
WEST NEWTON 65, MASS.

Established 1882

Incorporated 1904

GEORGE P. RAYMOND CO.**Costumers**

6 BOYLSTON PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

College Dramatic Work a Specialty

Telephone Beach 145

Woodland Park Garage

TRUMAN C. CROWNER, Prop.

DORT — SERVICE — KISSELL1761 Washington Street,
Auburndale, Mass.

Telephone, West Newton 1788

BANKING SERVICE

The Newton Trust Company solicits checking and savings accounts from the faculty and students of Lasell Seminary.

Our Auburndale Office is located conveniently near the school and station, corner of Auburn and Lexington Streets.

Newton Trust Company

WE WANT TO BE OF SERVICE

to you and to all of our customers.
Do not hesitate to come to us if we can be of help to you.

The
Wellesley National Bank

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

LEWANDOS

Cleansing

or **Dyeing**

often saves

Buying

Cleaners Dyers Launderers

BOSTON SHOPS
17 Temple Place 284 Boylston Street
248 Huntington Avenue
79 Summer Street
29 State Street
Brookline—1310 Beacon Street
Cambridge—1274 Massachusetts Avenue
Watertown—1 Galen Street (at works)

Shops and deliveries in suburbs
Telephone Service Back Bay 3900

“YOU CAN RELY ON LEWANDOS”

DR. BRIGGS S. PALMER

OPTOMETRIST

149 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

DEPOSITORY

for

Individuals—Corporations

and all

Branches of the Government

Assets over \$6,500,000.00

WALTHAM TRUST COMPANY

Strongest Financial Institution in Waltham, Mass.

23 Moody Street - 304 Moody Street

CLASS STATIONERY

WHEN YOU WISH TO OBTAIN THE BETTER
KIND OF CLASS STATIONERY, WRITE
US FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

The Adams Stationery Company, Holyoke, Mass.



LASELL LEAVES

New York
394 Fifth Ave.

Boston
161 Tremont St.
164 Tremont St.

Philadelphia
1311 Walnut St.



YOUR portrait by recognized artists—your simple message of friendship—your gift alone, unfading and priceless—your consummate expression of regard—the reproduction of yourself.

What could be nicer or more appreciated by your family and friends than a good photograph?

SPECIAL RATES EXTENDED TO LASELL STUDENTS

WINSHIP, BOIT & CO.

Harvard Knitting Mills

Wakefield, Mass.

"HARVARD MILLS"
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

GRADUATION GIFTS



Platinum Diamond Bar Pins, \$150.00 upwards



Platinum Front Bar Pins, \$15.00 upwards



\$59.75

17 Jewels — 18k White Gold Case.
Very finely engraved border in the very
fashionable rectangular shape.



\$30.00

15 Jewels — 14k White Gold
Case. We guarantee this watch
to be an excellent timekeeper.



\$15.00

15 Jewels — Green Gold Filled
Case. The best value for the
price we have ever sold.

GIFTS FOR YOUR CHUM

Gold Lingerie Clasps, \$2.00 to \$8.00	Silver Vases \$5.00 to \$10.00
Gold Cuff Pins. . . . 2.00 to 12.00	Silver Cologne Bottles, 1.00 to 5.00
Gold Flexible Bracelets, 12.00 to 40.00	Silver Perfume Flasks, 3.50 to 5.00
Gold Bangles 5.00 to 25.00	Silver Powder Boxes . 5.00 to 18.50
Gold Bar Pins 3.00 to 25.00	Silver Photo Frames . 1.00 to 10.00
Silver Sweater Sets . . 2.00 to 5.00	Novelty Purses 1.00 to 3.00
Slave Bracelets 2.00 to 5.00	Beaded Bags 7.50 to 30.00
Under Arm Silk Bags \$3.00 to \$10.00	
Under Arm Leather Bags . . . 3.50 to 15.00	
Pen and Pencil Sets 8.50 to 15.50	

41
Summer
Street



BOSTON

