

GIRLS' LATIN SCHOOL

The Jabberwock for Alumnae

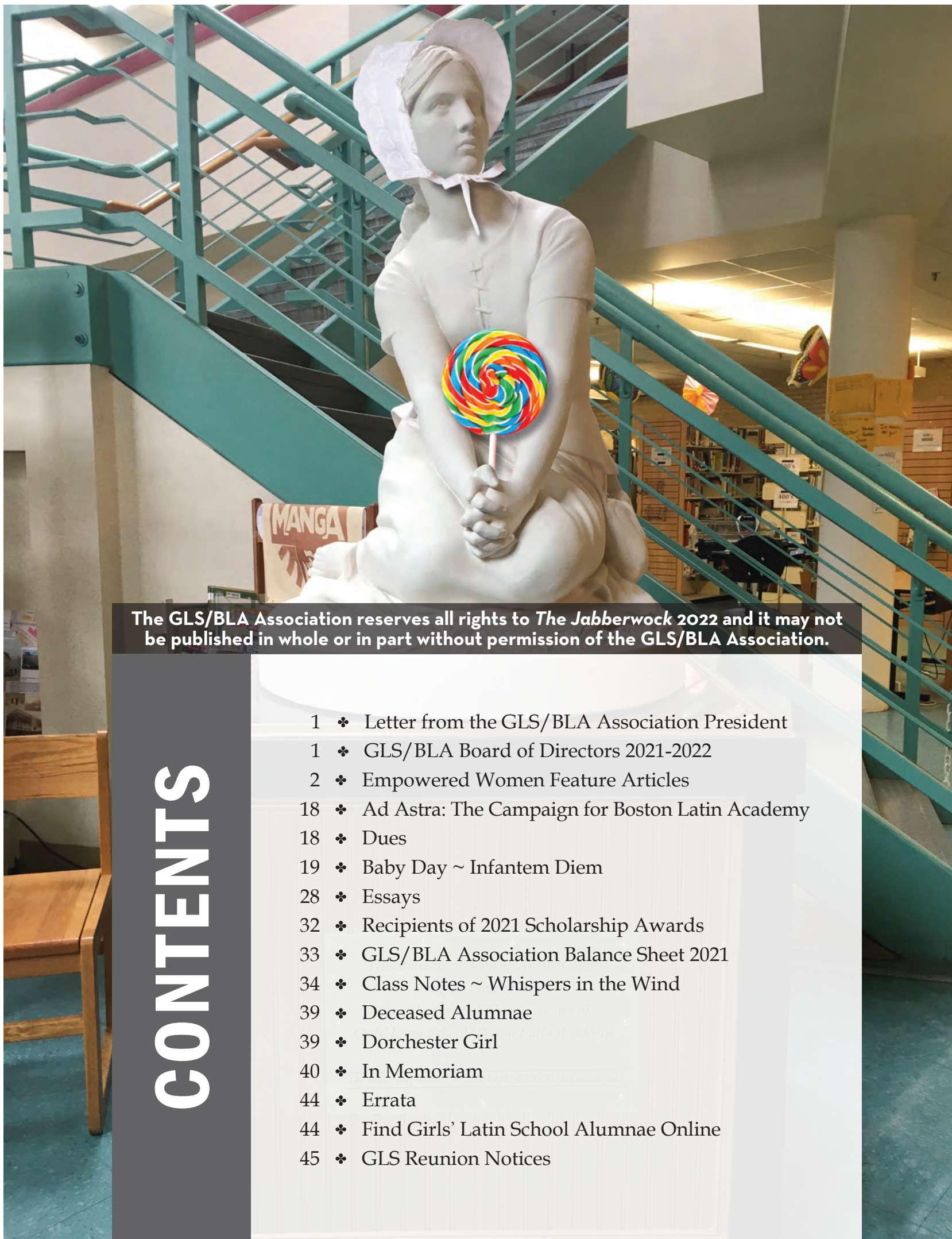
SPRING 2022

EMPOWERED WOMEN



Inspiring Generations

Jillian Driscoll, Candace Hankard Doucette '70, Jacquelyn Doucette Driscoll



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Letter from the GLS/BLA Association President

Dear Alumnae,

Empowered Women. *The Jabberwock* 2022 theme was not a coincidence. We hope to bring to the present day a deep appreciation for the courageous pioneers among us, while crystallizing our uniqueness as graduates of a prestigious institution.

Today, we are empowered to make our own decisions. When they took away our Huntington Avenue building, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts made that decision. When they ordered the school to go co-ed, the Massachusetts Courts made that decision, and when they changed the name, the Boston School Committee made that decision.

So, when the alumnae of GLS were presented with the option of being absorbed into the newly formed Boston Latin Academy Association, the overwhelming majority made it clear through surveys that you were not in favor. "GLS Alumnae" collectively wanted to preserve their identity and control their future destiny. Some disagreed, as is their prerogative.

The journey for the GLS/BLA Association Board of Directors over the past two years has been challenging. Legally there was not a clear path to our goals. Today we are at an important fork in the road. **The path divides, and we have empowered each and every one of you with the opportunity to choose which path to travel.**

The GLS/BLA Association will go on. A new organization, the Girls' Latin School Alumnae Association, has been born. A wonderful new group of GLS alumnae have come forward to serve as the Directors. The GLS/BLA Association will continue supporting the Ad Astra Campaign, sustaining the bright torch of providing scholarships for BLA students and will also reflect the wishes of those who choose that path.

We want to be sure you clearly understand your donation choices. Please see the **insert flyer** explaining the new **Girls' Latin School Alumnae Association and the GLS Legacy Fund as well.**

Our Board of Directors has worked hard to provide these options. We hope everyone feels their wishes have been met. We **fully support** each option. Now, it is time to make your decision. Your choice. Please give very generously.

Come, let us begin.

Ave atque vale,
Karen D. Mastrobattista Curran '74
President, GLS/BLA Association



Front Cover Photo

Candy with daughter Jacquelyn and granddaughter Jillian. From left to right: Jillian Driscoll, Candace Hankard Doucette '70, Jacquelyn Doucette Driscoll. *Photo credit: Elizabeth Wertz Photography.* See Candy's "Empowered Women" feature on pages 14-15.

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Empowered by a Daughter's Special Bond: Joyce Gallagher '74

by Joyce Gallagher '74

Life in the Fast Lane – A Mother-Daughter Email Exchange *Because this is how we live now*

Email :

To: J. Courtney Sullivan

Subject: Special Request

Hi Courtney...emailing you because the editor of the GLS alum magazine, *The Jabberwock*, asked if you and I could do a mother-daughter piece for the next issue. She thought I could share how proud I am of you, and you could talk about how having a Girls' Latin mother made all the difference!

I know you are on deadline for your next book, so I am pulling together this email in hopes that you can respond to it. Between COVID-19, raising two beautiful children [ages 3 and 4], and maintaining a strong marriage, I think asking you to put your feet up and muse about Mom might be asking a lot.

So, here goes: Am I ever proud of you! It seems like yesterday that you were five years old, writing short stories about puppies, followed by your tween years when you "started" your own fashion conglomerate/magazine called *Coco*. Even then you aspired to greatness, giving the nod to Coco Chanel! Then you rewrote *Winnie the Pooh* as a play and enrolled all of the neighborhood kids (including your sister!) in the cast. You created a lasting memory for us all.

Your high school years were spent at Boston University Academy – the closest thing I could find to GLS. [Since we did not live in Boston, that was not an option.] They touted a Classical Education. They had me at hello!

As we did at Latin, you crammed for exams, memorized stuff you thought you'd never use (some of which you did), and even shed a few tears. Through all that, I can remember your bedroom walls papered with rejection slips from all kinds of magazines and journals.

I was consulting in marketing and PR in that period, and my sales rep at *The New Yorker* asked me for an update on your progress every time we had a meeting. I like to think that the *New Yorker* pencils and notepads he sent you as inspiration helped keep you going.

I had a fair amount of guilt for working full-time while you and your sister were young. But when I heard you on your first business call, I had to smile. I realized that you were taking notes while I was on all those media pitches from home! Your self-assurance was quite amazing. And the writing continued.

So – Smith College, the Columbia Publishing Program, *Allure* magazine, and *The New York Times* were your next stops, all the while, writing your novel as a side gig. And who could forget the pieces you penned for *The New York Observer*?

And finally, the publishing of *Commencement*, followed by *Maine*, *The Engagements*, *Saints for All Occasions*, and *Friends and Strangers*, with a new one due next year.

A fortune teller once told me you would realize all my dreams; you have, and then some.

If you can hit reply and send through a few lines, we'll be all set. Sending love to you all.
Mom



Joyce Gallagher (right) with her daughter J. Courtney Sullivan (left).

Email :

To: Mom

Subject: Special Request

Dear Mom,

When I was a little girl, one thing I knew for sure was how fiercely proud you were to be a Girls' Latin alum. In many ways, I think your fond memories of the experience put me on the path to attending a women's college. You often spoke of the academic rigor that came with a single-sex education. At the same time, I learned from you that spending your days in the company of other young women led to deep, wonderful friendships.

My long-term friendships have been some of the most fulfilling parts of my adult life. I understood the importance of that particular bond early because of you. As the song you used to sing to me goes: *Make new friends and keep the old*. You've always been great at doing both. I grew up watching you connect with your

Empowered by a Daughter's Special Bond: Joyce Gallagher '74 (cont'd)

close friends from childhood, from Boston College, from early jobs in television and the nonprofit world, and yes, from Girls' Latin (Looking at you, Linnea Benson, and Nancy Dow!)

Now as a working mother of two young children myself, I think all the time about the sacrifices you made and just how hard it is to balance the demands of work and family. (I still don't understand how you managed to work incredibly hard in your chosen field, wear heels, AND make us dinner every night. I am mostly a takeout gal myself, as you know. And ballet flats are as fancy as I ever get.)

I see in Leo [my four-year-old son] the curiosity and imagination of a writer. Which terrifies me! I sometimes tease him that he needs to promise me now that he will become an accountant, not a novelist. It takes a lot for a parent to have the generosity of spirit to encourage that particular pursuit. I've always appreciated how much you've encouraged me to be truthful in my work and never censor myself.

I remember when I was in high school at BU Academy, many of my friends felt pressure from their parents to have an eye on med school or law school. A career in the arts would have been out of the question. Not so in our house, where a personalized rejection letter from a literary magazine (as opposed to the usual form letter) was cause for celebration.

You've always given me the best career advice too. Such as when I was offered a prestigious internship at *The Atlantic Monthly* and wanted instead to work at an indie teen magazine being run out of someone's garage. You told me, "You can always go from the *Atlantic* to the garage, but not necessarily in the other direction." After my first novel was published, everyone asked, "When will you write a second?" Seeing how exhausting and stressful (though wonderful!) that process was, you asked, "Do you WANT to write a second?" I've told other writers that through the years and they have all marveled over it. Just one of many times you've helped me on my path. Not just to excel professionally, but to be mindful of the *why* of it all, and remain true to myself.

A few years after I left Smith, Gloria Steinem (also a Smithie!) spoke at commencement there. She said then that as young women, her generation had to live out the unlived lives of their mothers.

"Now, I meet many young women who say something like, 'I hope I can have as interesting a life as my mother,'" she said. "Not the *same* life, but as *interesting*. And when I hear this, it brings tears to my eyes — because I know there is not only love between generations, as there always has been, but now there is respect, learning, a sense of balance, even an invitation to adventure." Made me think of you, of course! Here's to more adventures.

Love,
Courtney

P.S. But seriously, how did you make all those dinners?



M. Joyce Gallagher is assistant vice president for philanthropy communications at Dana-Farber Cancer Institute. Her team handles advertising and marketing communications for the division of philanthropy, supporting all of the fundraising initiatives of the Institute. Before joining Dana-Farber in 2014, she served as director of institutional giving at the American Red Cross of Massachusetts. She has

more than three decades of experience in communications and public affairs, including a ten-year stint at the American Cancer Society, where she served as vice president for communications for the New England region. Additional experience includes work at Colette Phillips Communications in Boston and United Way of Massachusetts Bay.

She started her career at WBZ-TV in Boston, where she won two New England EMMY Awards for public service advertising.

She is a graduate of Boston College and resides in Quincy.



J. Courtney Sullivan is the New York Times bestselling author of the novels *Commencement*, *Maine*, *The Engagements*, *Saints For All Occasions*, and *Friends and Strangers*. Her books have been translated into 17 languages. *Maine* was named a Best Book of the Year by *Time* magazine, and a *Washington Post* Notable Book for 2011. *The Engagements* was

one of *People Magazine's* Top Ten Books of 2013 and an *Irish Times* Best Book of the Year. Film rights were sold to Reese Witherspoon and Fox 2000. *Saints for All Occasions*, was named one of the ten best books of the year by the *Washington Post*, a *New York Times* Critic's Pick for 2017, and a New England Book Award nominee. Courtney's writing has also appeared in *The New York Times* Book Review, *The Chicago Tribune*, *New York magazine*, *Elle*, *Glamour*, *Allure*, *Real Simple*, and *O: The Oprah Magazine*, among many others. She is a co-editor, with Courtney Martin, of the essay anthology *Click: When We Knew We Were Feminists*. In 2017, she wrote the forewords to new editions of two of her favorite classic novels—*Anne of Green Gables* and *Little Women*.

Courtney lives outside of Boston with her husband and two children.

Empowered by Teaching: Barbara Gould Henry '49

by Barbara Gould Henry '49

An edition of The Jabberwock about empowered women would be incomplete without retelling the story of our own Barbara Gould Henry and Ruby Bridges. It is a powerful story about the desegregation of the New Orleans William Frantz Public School and Civil Rights.

Barbara Gould Henry was born May 18, 1932, to parents Harold and Catherine (Glynn) Gould. She grew up in West Roxbury on Dwinell Street, attended the Lyndon Elementary School, and started at GLS in 1943.

I remember in seventh grade going to the Annex for English and reading the *Tempest* by Shakespeare. One of my earliest recollections was the turbulent sea of the *Tempest*, after that it was safe travels...I was all set for what came afterwards.

We certainly had unique teachers. They gave confidence to us. I do remember seeing them as towers of strength. These women were different in their intelligence and gave the impression you did not have to have a man around to succeed. In other aspects of life, men had the power. But at Latin, the women did. They themselves gave empowerment by example. That stood us well for our future.

At Latin School, you did not judge a person by their exterior. You valued them at once and then made your own choices. All of us had the goal of success and it was a bond that strengthened friendships. I totally enjoyed the camaraderie of girls from all over the City. We were part of multi-culturalism long before anyone coined the phrase.

We learned to appreciate and enjoy our important commonalities amid our external differences of class, community, or color. GLS was a happy time.



GLS yearbook photo.

Barbara graduated Newton College of the Sacred Heart in 1953 and attended Boston College for her master's in history and government. In 1958, she left her studies to travel and teach in Europe. There she met her husband Hank Henry whom she married in September 1960. Upon returning to the U.S., they moved to New Orleans to begin their married life and in November of 1960, she began teaching Ruby Bridges.

It was love that brought me to New Orleans, after having just married in Boston the former Air Force first Lieutenant I had met in Paris during the time I was teaching Air Force children in Dreux, France. It was a moment when I felt my cup runneth over. I was in love with love, with the world, and delighted in the treat of exploring some of the charming, traditional, and well-known sites of New Orleans..

Of course, love is infinite. And after two months of getting acquainted with my new city, I had the surprise of a lifetime and in

a way I could never have imagined. It all came in a phone call from the New Orleans Superintendent of Schools, Dr. James Redmond, offering me a first grade teaching position, and the school was to be one of the chosen to be desegregated. I was totally thrilled, as touring had lost its charm and I was eager to get back to students. Above all, I was so excited that my new school was to experience something so special.

Two days later, a Monday morning on November 14, as I prepared for a new day, all sounded just perfect. That was until I drove to an adjacent street to park my car and saw that now so well-documented mob before the school. I clearly remember my concern as to how to get to the school's front door as I presumed a class of students would be waiting for me. It seemed that chalk-white moral dictum that reigned on high from the blackboard in Miss Glennon's Latin classes for six years, "duty first, honor always, self, last," was the beacon that guided me through the angry sea of protesters to reach the school's front door.



Ruby Bridges escorted by a U.S. Marshall into the William Frantz Public School.

And then, another image of being alone, so unforgettable. I rang the school doorbell and waited, while behind me, not far away, stood the wild, angry mob. Twice refused for entry and not knowing what else to do, I rang the bell again and the door opened with the apology that I appeared to them as a reporter. I thought I looked great on my first day of school but how interesting that there was an accepted look for a teacher and I guess I wasn't it.

I so clearly can see myself inside the school, wondering why there was no welcome, until within a few minutes fear and anger seemed palpable and I knew there was no normal there. Parents who appeared defiant amid so many federal marshals is an ever present memory. Soon after seeing my bare classroom, I was told if I returned tomorrow, I'd meet my new student. I did not mind that I was not welcomed but I was certain I was returning. I was going to meet one who was as unwelcomed as I. And how beautiful was that forever memorable moment when I took Ruby's hand from the hand of one of those seemingly human towers, and together we left the line of faculty, a cameo of the old order of segregation, and began our mission, alone and together through June's school closing.

Oh the treasured, cherished memories of our loving year together. How easy it was; the magic period two strangers with hearts free of prejudice became as one. We had only each other and we, in truth, needed no other. As much as I was there for her, she was there for me.

Empowered by Teaching: Barbara Gould Henry '49 (cont'd)



Barbara Henry and Ruby Bridges, William Frantz Public School, New Orleans, 1960.

I still consider our first moment each day as something sacred; Ruby after making her way through cruel shouts, would enter the room as if a guardian angel had just placed her down and then, in her beautiful outfit, she'd come to greet me as her gentle smile broke and her gorgeous eyes looked up with a sense of wonder for whatever adventure would be ours that day. Of all the truly wondrous happenings of our successful year, the above hold forever memories!

Our story lived on, each never forgetting the other and expecting we would one day meet again. Secured through the decades was the now well recognized photo of us at the blackboard. But Ruby was always present in my heart and in my mind's eye.



Barbara Gould Henry and Ruby Bridges, Oprah Winfrey Show 1996.

And many years later there was another changed-my-life phone call when I heard a wonderfully melodious voice say, "Hello, Mrs. Henry." I knew and instantly cried out, "Oh Ruby Nell!" Now it was a dream come true. The magic continued in our unforgettable meeting on the Oprah Winfrey show. Now tall and stunning, it was as if it were yesterday when that magnetic smile appeared and her big beautiful eyes met mine. In a minute there we were holding hands, sitting side by side as we did at our desks decades earlier.

I am ever surprised and moved by the sensitivity I hear expressed by younger students, especially minority students, as to what they see as my kindness to Ruby and my love for her. Students do appreciate real life stories of moral courage and determination to overcome challenges.

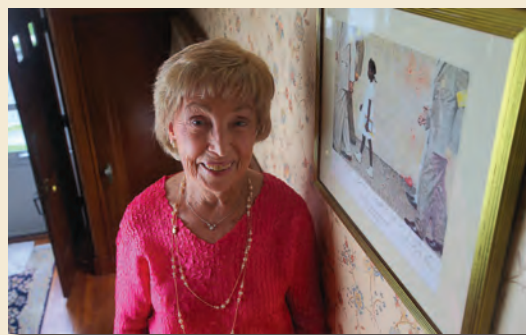
Today I am constantly inspired by the evidence everywhere of Martin Luther King's dream for America being realized. We honor and celebrate the fullness of the book, *The Story of Ruby Bridges*, for its uniqueness and its ability to touch hearts so that it becomes an empowering force to its discoverers to further Martin Luther King's dream.

When I look back on my time at the Franz Public School, I was blessed not to have been a victim of ignorance and prejudice; I felt so strong in my beliefs. I was happy with myself and I did not care if I was liked or not. That empowered me to carry on without the support of the educational system around me. I had to be sure the child who was entrusted to me could have an enriched education. That was a gift for both of us.

Barbara Gould Henry was elected Outstanding Alumna in 1999.

Barbara Henry: "In Her Own Words: Barbara Henry's Experience," from Book Talks (Scholastic Press: Nov. 14, 2017), parts reprinted with permission.

Today Barbara Henry still lives in West Roxbury, retains her gift for sprightly conversation, her passion for politics and poetry and remains a dedicated grammarian trained by the inimitable Miss Zabelle Tahmizian.



"The Problem We All Live With," Norman Rockwell's first assignment for Look, January 14, 1964

She is delighted and grateful for the touching communications she continues to receive from discoverers of her story.

A national award called the Barbara Henry Courage in Teaching Award has been established in her honor. More information is available at www.barbarahenryaward.org.

Empowered by Women's Health: Norma Meras Swenson '49

by Norma Meras Swenson '49

I was born February 2, 1932, in Exeter, NH, and grew up there, attending public school for four years. The cotton and woolen mills and shoe factories there drew immigrants from eastern Europe. My mother's parents were German Polish and Catholic. My grandfather owned a big department store where my father worked. They were of Spanish-French origin and were Protestant. Only my Yankee grandmother started life with English as her first language. My mother attended the town's Robinson Female Seminary and prepared for business school. My parents met when my mother was hired at the store.

My father and mother had little money during the Great Depression and moved us to Boston in 1941. I lived at the end of Park Drive and spent three years at the local grammar school. In the meantime, my mother had found out about Girls' Latin School and wanted the same kind of education for me that she had had for herself. My mother insisted I take the exam even though she was counseled I would not get in. I did.

I was so miserable because I had been swept out of the paradise of Exeter and stuck in this urban situation. We lived in a very nice apartment building. But I was a country kid, and I had not grown up in Boston. In 1943, I started the GLS six-year program. Growing up next door to **Diana Laskin Siegal '48**, we would make the half-hour walk to school every day. I began to develop a sense of home.

I remember some of the teachers. My sixth class home room teacher was very encouraging. I fancied myself as an artist or writer, so the regimentation and homework load did not agree with me. But I had always to find a way to be in a gang. Within the school I kept moving from ethnicity to ethnicity. There was not a lot of crossover between Catholics and Jews. I spent time with both groups. I also made friends with some Black girls as well as Greeks, Asians, Italians, and the few Polish ones. I did not choose sides because I was part of so many different cultures myself and had a Spanish surname. During this time and as the war was ending I became more Jewish-identified.

I was a clothes freak from the time I was I was little girl. I would not wear what everybody else wore, only the very latest. I appreciated original design, and my mother always said, "Be distinctive, don't try to look like everybody else!" Straight skirts and sweaters were our daily uniform then. Dresses and skirts, however, were a different story. I made a lot of my own clothes, starting around age 11. I was always a craftsperson, and for many years made my own clothes, and birthday and Christmas gifts, well into adulthood.

I always wanted to be a writer, as there were writers in the family, but I also thought I might be an artist or dress designer. The teachers who inspired me were mainly the English teachers. Miss Tahmizian gave us an assignment one day and she read mine; she was enchanted by it. She made me stand up and read it to the whole class. I was also interested in poetry and thought I might be a poet. Miss Earle really loved poetry. She kept inspiring me to

write more poetry. I read a lot, everything I could get my hands on. At 14 I read *Black Boy* by Richard Wright, my introduction to the meaning of racism. So that's where I thought I'd be then. Somewhere between a writer and poet.

At GLS I became the student leader of the Art Club (not sure what we did but I do remember making a Christmas mural in chalk). I was in the Glee Club and adored Mr. Tierney, who led us. I was often chosen to introduce programs at Glee Club or Assembly because I was comfortable speaking before a crowd. An English major, with a minor in French (I remember learning to sing French Christmas carols), I somehow did not get involved with *The Jabberwock* until rather late. I got really excited when we danced in costumes in gym class; I might be a dancer.

But I also loved drawing and was exposed to a lot of painting. My mother had discovered that the MFA had a Saturday program for interested high schoolers, so I became a part of that for several years, learning about water color and the beginning of oils. They often asked me to pose for them in my colorful outfits. But I sensed I did not have the passionate commitment of many others there who already knew their lives were always going to be devoted to art. World War II was on. There were always men in uniform around our neighborhood, and eventually I dated some of the younger ones. One of the most powerful things that happened in that time was that I was sent to baby-sit for the people upstairs. I was rummaging around for something to read and I found the first *Life Magazine* to publish pictures of the death camps in Europe. They had clearly made an attempt to hide the magazine so I would not see it. But it made a profound impression on me. And then soon I understood for the first time that there was a connection between that and the war. This deepened my sense of identification with Jewish girls at Latin School, some of whom barely escaped with their lives.



GLS yearbook photo.

I graduated GLS in 1949 and went to Tufts. Then after Tufts, I decided to go back to the world of retailing, at Gilchrist's, because of my experiences at my grandfather's store. I did not do any writing for my job and was basically part of management. But I used to write poems and put them into greeting cards. My writing took that form but nothing more serious at that time.

I got married and got pregnant. Almost everybody read *Reader's Digest* in those days, with a condensed book at the end of every issue. One of those books was Grantly Dick-Read's *Childbirth Without Fear*, the book that started natural childbirth in the U.S. and around the world. I read the whole thing the year I graduated and said, of course, that is what I am going to do when I have a baby. My completely natural experience was stressful but not unbearable, and then, at the final stage, a wonderful and completely exhilarating experience.

Empowered by Women's Health: Norma Meras Swenson '49 (cont'd)

So I had my baby and went back to the Newton suburbs. I began to hear horrible experiences from other women about having babies and I thought somebody should do something about this and then I saw a big article about this organization I never heard of that already existed: The Boston Association for Childbirth Education Association (BACE). Within two years I was vice president and, after attending a meeting of the International Childbirth Education Association, ICEA, I was selected as their next president.

We talked about childbirth in those BACE classes, how a baby grows and gets born, how to have the best birth possible, but not about sex or contraception or how people get pregnant in the first place. We were doing nothing about young “unwed mothers” or the majority of women and babies still being heavily drugged during childbirth. I began to realize I needed to move on if anyone was really going to take me seriously and pursued a master's degree in public health at Harvard School of Public Health.

I became close friends with the first ever dean of women at Harvard Medical School, Dr. Mary Howell. We talked about how medical education could be fixed to be better for women—to end the quota system that kept most women out—even more so in Ob-Gyn. I made friends with others at HSPH and now had an inside window on the hope of changing medicine for women, for the better. I had become a participant witness to what was becoming a growing revolution.



The first women's liberation conference in Boston was in 1969. At that conference was a workshop called “Women and Their Bodies.” A little newsprint book with that title came out of that workshop. I piped up and said, “I think the childbirth chapter is terrible.” They said, “Good! Fix it.” So I did. A gang of ordinary women, albeit with some college education, none of us professional writers or trained health professionals, formed the

Boston Women's Health Book Collective and began to write books. I became one of them, the oldest. It was the beginning for many women who were never involved in any type of political activism.

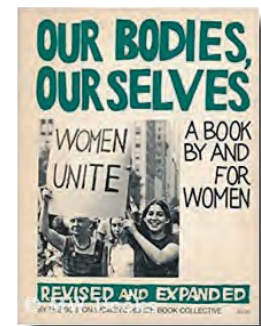
As we worked on improving the book, still without computers or the Internet, we were relentlessly painstaking about crediting all of the things that inspired what we said, as we researched what women needed to know. We knew we had to be extremely thorough in case we were challenged by professionals. Quite soon in this sprawling undertaking of investigation, we realized many, maybe even most practicing doctors had no idea what was actually written in their own “scientific” medical literature! All of us who were working with these new insights became seized with a powerful sense of urgency. Other women out there were suffering. Many had fundamental questions about their bodies and their sexuality they had never dared to ask anyone. The result was the 1970 publication of *Our Bodies, Ourselves*.



NMS 1969.

During 1971 the book's distribution proliferated through alternative bookstores. Then the commercial publishers took notice of our sales, 250,000 without a word of commercial advertising, and began to come after us. Eventually, Random House stood toe-to-toe with Simon and Schuster, and we were invited to choose. Our Boston Women's Health Book Collective contract with Simon & Schuster provided precedent-shattering terms in our favor. We got a huge promotion budget.

The rest is history; our first commercial edition was published in 1973, but we did not know that the Roe v. Wade decision would come out in favor of women early that same year, while our first book was on press. We were on the *New York Times* best seller's list for three years. To this day, we have passed more than five million in sales, likely even more in all languages combined. Readers are, of course, many more than that, since we know the book is so often passed from woman's hand to woman's hand, and librarians tell us it is one of the books most stolen from libraries.



The 1976 best-selling edition that helped fuel feminism's Second Wave (book cover). 50th Anniversary Celebration of *Our Bodies, Ourselves*.

Through my own experience and those of other women, I began to write about the politics of breast cancer and the flimsy ground on which so many of routine diagnostic and treatment policies were based, starting with unnecessary mastectomies, and practices around benign lumps, and finally, the mastectomy itself. Eventually working with pioneering surgeons at Dana-Farber Cancer Center and Hospital and other community women, we were able to encourage changes in practice, both diagnosis and treatment options, and wrote about it all in *Our Bodies, Ourselves*. We helped get the removal and biopsy of lumps separated from the biopsy and mastectomy sequence then so rigidly in place to diagnose cancer. [I believe I was the first woman in Boston ever to have such a biopsy done under local anesthesia, at the then Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, and then later at MGH, with Oliver Cope.]



Newton MA Senior Center, Nov 1, 2019, L-R: Raquel Pereira, Coordinator of the new Brazilian Portuguese edition of *OBOS*, *Nossos Corpos por Nós Mesmas*, 2020; Co-Founders of BWHBC & Co-Authors of *Our Bodies, Ourselves*: Paula Dorez-Worters, Norma Meras Swenson, Joan Ditzion, and Judy Norsigian, currently Chair of the BWHBC Board of Directors. (Boston Globe photo).

Empowered by Women's Health: Norma Meras Swenson '49 (cont'd)

But that was not the end of what we tried to do, only the beginning. The issue of unnecessary hysterectomies was also becoming a scandal and we believed it was important that women know about this and feel empowered to refuse if they didn't need them or want them. Still another effort had to do with the report at the time [ca. 1980-82] that pharmaceutical industry profits were highest from sales of the birth control pill and from tranquilizers, and how women were targeted for both products. With the help of honest friendly doctors, medical writers like Barbara Seaman, and Mental Health critics like Phyllis Chesler, we researched and wrote a great deal about the unknown and secretly concealed risks of "The Pill", and the deep prejudices against women and lesbians from within the mental health establishment.

Could we have done more? Maybe. Hindsight can go on. We've gotten so many awards as a group, and I have several personal ones. Surely the finest was from the Library of Congress, naming our work as among the most influential of the 20th century. Necessary, but not sufficient. We were and are up against several of the most complicated corporate profit-making conglomerates that exist on this planet. Medicine is one. Pharmaceuticals are also among the most powerful and influential, right next to oil in earnings and power. I saw an ad the other day, a woman saying, "My doctor recommends Citrucel and I trust my doctor." That really says it all; we have a long way to go.

I feel now I am one of the most privileged women, one who not only had a classical education but also came out of the first wave of feminism. I realized only recently that my mother was a feminist. At Latin School I was encouraged to think and talk and write, even though it was in some ways a conservative place. But I do not believe for a minute that these skills would have been offered to us as girls in an ordinary co-educational high-school setting—and certainly not in Boston, at that time, maybe not even now. Our student body was so diverse. That was not findable in any other part of this city at that time, for us all to be coming together and learning together, side by side. All these different communities: a multi-ethnic, multi-cultural experience in a community of peers, with teachers to match; I had access to all this from the time I was 12 years old until I graduated at 17.

What we had at GLS was a cloister, and I hate that word, but it was a cloister that nourished us. When we met the opposite sex in the real world dominated by them, we had something to bring to the inevitable struggle. But we also wanted it all. I remember many GLS girls felt their social life suffered from their reputations as "too smart to date." Now we will all have to fight for what we need, harder than ever before, because of those determined to hold us back and drag us back to a place of subordination. Femicide and violence against women are rising all across the world and must no longer be normalized, as is beginning to happen.

The kind of education we were offered once was always all about individual excellence. But I also learned about community and collaboration while I was there. What is the mechanism by which we were empowered in these movements I've devoted my life to?

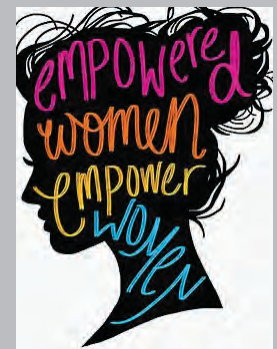
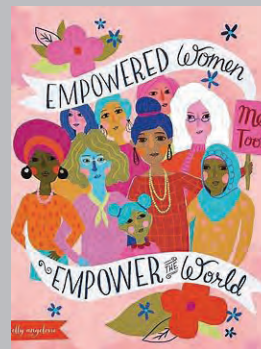
We had to believe in solidarity, know how to be mobilized in some way and empowered by a sufficient number of people to take some kind of action together. We had to have that sense of authority and entitlement to make any change, to acknowledge that we are in a struggle because as women we need and deserve better, much better. This is where we are.

Now, I am in another place that has more to do with my own development and a stronger focus on the oncoming generations. I really believe I am in a different place. There were many right-angle turns in my life. But I am very happy now. And forever grateful for the exceptional start I was given at GLS.

Norma Swenson was elected Outstanding Alumna in 1991.



Norma at the 50th birthday celebration of Ellen Gordon. Ellen's birth at home took place in 1969, an event arranged by her mother and Norma. Source: <https://normamswenson.weebly.com/>



English Literature.

"Unlimited interest in, and love for all kinds of people, of all stations, nationalities, and interests,—the dominating influences of my college life."

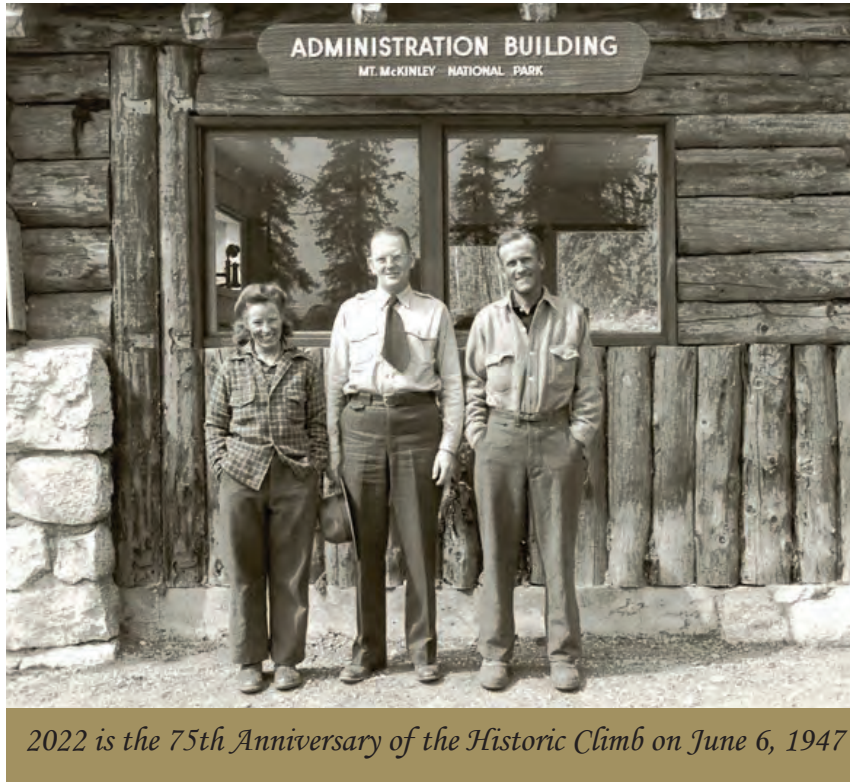
Zabelle Dickran Tahmizian '21
Quote From Radcliffe Yearbook 1925



Empowered by Adventure: Barbara Polk Washburn '31 - First Woman to Ascend Mt. McKinley

On June 6th, 1947, Barbara Polk Washburn '31 summited the south peak of Denali, the first woman ever to make a successful ascent of North America's highest point.

You ask how it feels to be the first woman to reach the top of Mt. McKinley. Well, it was the thrill of my life . . . To be the first woman to 'top' Mt. McKinley was a challenge—a difficult challenge, and not one I could take to heart for fear of keen disappointment. So, I just decided to live day to day; enjoy the exercise to the fullest, and to climb as high as I could. The worst obstacles—for the men as well as for me—are the altitude and physical stamina required to make the final climb . . . Headaches and nausea plagued me, even after a full week at this altitude. Every move required excessive physical exertion . . . I stepped onto the summit, turned and looked 20,000 feet down one sheer slope, stepped back quickly to gain my balance . . . After catching my breath, full realization gradually swept over me that actually I was on top of North America.¹



2022 is the 75th Anniversary of the Historic Climb on June 6, 1947

Group shot - Barbara, Mt. McKinley National Park Supt. Frank Been, and Bradford Washburn in 1947. Source: nature.nps.gov.

Barbara Polk graduated from Smith College in 1935 and attended secretarial school because she was anxious to start a career. She got a job in the biology department at Harvard University. One day the mailman came in with a message that the new director of the Museum of Natural History, because he was desperate for help, wanted to interview her. Brad Washburn was an energetic guy and Barbara thought it might be interesting work. So she took the position. She eventually married him. Washburn would become the founder of the Boston Museum of Science and was known to have eight first-recorded ascents at different North American mountains. Barbara says

*she never intended ("It just happened by accident.") to become the first woman to ascend Mt. McKinley. How did Barbara train for the 70-day, 14,600-foot climb from base camp? "I pushed a baby carriage," she wrote in her memoir *The Accidental Adventurer: Memoir of the First Woman to Climb Mt. McKinley*.*

For three and a half months she left her three children (Dotty, 6, Teddy, 4, and Betsy, 9 months) in the care of her parents and a hired nurse. The peak didn't see another ascent by a woman until 1962.

Barbara died September 25, 2014, at age 99 in Lexington, MA., two months shy of her 100th birthday.

Barbara Polk Washburn was elected Outstanding Alumna in 1978.

¹ *From an interview of Barbara with the Seattle Bureau of International News June 6, 1947.*



Barbara Washburn: The Accidental Adventurer: Memoir of the First Woman to Climb Mt. McKinley (Fairbanks, AK: Epicenter Press, 2001).



Photo of Barbara and Brad.

Empowered by Religion: Paula Ellen Hyman '64

by Claudia Deering '64



Portrait of Paula

I knew Paula as a wonderful friend. Every six months we would catch up on the news of our families and her latest accomplishments and travels. She was very proud of her children and always spoke fondly of her husband and of her marriage. The grandchildren were a constant joy.

Paula and I became friends our sophomore year at GLS and stayed in touch until her death, always calling on our respective birthdays. Our conversations moved easily among scholarly discussions, career goals, family dynamics, and the emotional needs of our children. She was always kind and attentive, interested in family details and developments, never hurried despite her heavy load of commitments. We talked like schoolgirls—and yet she was a leading scholar of our age. I learned so much from her—from our earliest acquaintance she alerted me to, and shared her insights on, social groupings, school rituals and practices, and political currents.

Memories of Paula go back to 9th grade when I became aware that another student at Girls' Latin was smarter than I. We soon became friends. We could analyze emotions and discuss ideas. We shared dreams. We shared activities too, from *Jabberwock*, to basketball games, to Mr. Lentini's advanced math class ("all girls' heads are

made of mahogany.") I remember Baby Day (still have a photo) and that *Boston Globe* photo where Paula celebrated her 800 on the SATs.

She starred at everything academic, including winning the *Boston Traveler* current events contest and \$1000 senior year. Paula was president of the Current Events Club and also volunteered as a mentor for underprivileged youth. She was a solicitous friend, showing me new fashions and setting me up with a guy who became my date to senior prom, where we double dated.

Her demanding schedule was matched by her tremendous powers of concentration; she could sit and talk animatedly with her friends while simultaneously writing a class paper—an "A" paper naturally. All the while she was maintaining a second course of studies in Judaica. Amazing.

Freshman year at Radcliffe, when I didn't get a dorm assignment until Thanksgiving and was somewhat adrift on campus, Paula saw to it that I always had a lunch companion, and even a football game companion, even when it was inconvenient for her. And then when I was luckily assigned to Eliot Hall, Paula graciously smoothed my entrance into the social life of the Hall.



Paula Hyman is pointing to the P, Ellen Dunn - E, Hadassah Kohn - R, Mary King - F, Deborah Field - E, Claudia Deering - C, Jeannine Jackmauh - T, Janice Kassner - 800, and Eleanor Strang (far right) is holding up two fingers for two perfect 800s.

TOPS IN STUDIES — Among the nine students at Girls' Latin School who earned perfect scores in college entrance examination board achievement tests, shattering all previous records at the school, are (left to right), Paula Hymen of Dorchester, Mary King of West Roxbury, Ellen Dunn of Jamaica Plain, Hadassah Kohn of Mattapan, Deborah Field of Dorchester, Claudia Deering of Brighton, Jeannine Jackmauh of Roslindale and Eleanor Strang of Roslindale.

Empowered by Religion: Paula Ellen Hyman '64 (cont'd)

For those four college years we stayed close, often studying together, sharing experiences with boyfriends, and generally maturing together. Paula amazingly could partake in a dorm conversation and simultaneously compose a term paper (drafting by hand on a pad of paper on her lap). She never seemed to be tired, she was always thoughtful, she even befriended the cleaning lady on our floor. And again all the while she was pursuing a full life at Hillel and teaching Hebrew on weekends.

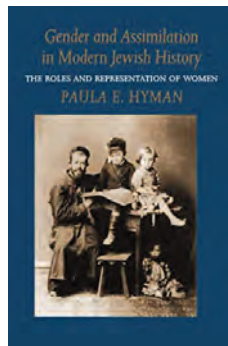
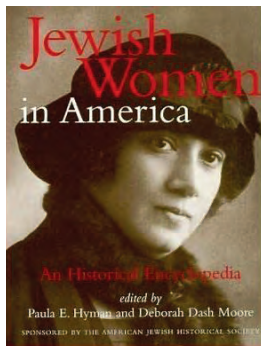
Once she moved on to Columbia and became involved with the women's movement, and her academic career, and got married, we drifted apart. But Paula was loyal and steadfast—she kept up contact and never faltered in maintaining the friendship. I have been lucky to know her, and even though our friendship was just a small part of her full and successful life, she always made me feel special.

Paula Hyman was, in the words of *The New York Times*, “an advocate for gender equality, and a chronicler of the immigrant experience” and “a social historian who pioneered the study of women in Jewish life.” She also was a committed mother, wife and friend.

While in graduate school Paula became a feminist activist, especially advocating women's equality in Jewish religious practice. Her daughters (and many of our daughters) could celebrate a bat mitzvah in an orthodox ceremony in large part due to Paula's effective activism.

Among other professional accomplishments, Paula was a professor of modern Jewish history at Yale University from 1986 to 2011 and president of the American Academy for Jewish Research from 2004 to 2008. She also served as the first female dean of the Seminary College of Jewish Studies at the Jewish Theological Seminary from 1981 to 1986, and before that was on the faculty at Columbia University.

Paula wrote ten books about the Jewish experience in Europe and the United States in the 19th and 20th centuries, including *The Jewish Woman in America* (with two co-authors). Per *The New York Times* “Her works are considered seminal in creating a new field of historical study—part women's history, part Jewish history, part history of immigration in America.”



Paula has two sisters, Toby and Merle, who both attended GLS and Radcliffe and who both are lawyers. Paula was married for 42 years to Dr. Stanley Rosenbaum, an anesthesiologist, whom she met in her senior year in college. They had two daughters and two grandchildren.

Paula was firm in her commitment to combine career and family. She had her daughters while still in graduate school, and often took them with her on her research trips to Israel or to academic conferences. Paula battled breast cancer for more than 30 years, with two recurrences and several radical surgeries; she finally succumbed at age 65.

I miss her.

Claudia Deering '64



Paula Hyman was elected Outstanding Alumna in 2022.



Top left: Paula with Gail Philbrook and Beverly Perikli senior year outside GLS. Top right: Paula and her two daughters. Bottom: 1964 photo taken at Gail Philbrook's house, at her pool table: Linda Morton, unidentified, Alana Murphy, Claudia Deering, Paula Hyman, Susan O'Gorman.



Empowered by Education: Frances O. Grant '13

by Frances O. Grant '13

Massachusetts was the first state to abolish slavery in 1783, and, during the 1800s, Boston was home to one of the most tightly knit, politically engaged Black communities in the country. This enclave championed education, and its influence in Boston was pronounced.



Frances O. Grant GLS '13. Radcliffe College Phi Beta Kappa Class of 1917. Frances O. Grant, third row left.

Frances O. Grant graduated from Girls' Latin School in 1913 and would go on to become the first Black woman to achieve Phi Beta Kappa at Radcliffe College (1917).*

Grant grew up in an upper-class home on Charles Street on Beacon Hill. Her family was

considered part of Boston's educational elite and socialized with such notable families as George Ruffin, the first African American judge in the United States. This group enjoyed formal dinners, attending the symphony and opera and engaging in the important political issues of the day.

First Ten Black Graduates

- Radcliffe College -

1. Alberta Virginia Scott - 1898
2. Gertrude Mabel Baker - 1900
3. Evangeline Rachel Hall - 1905
4. Arleen Cornelia Bowser - 1909
5. **Ethel Eletha Johnson Morsell - 1912**
6. Dorothy Guinn - 1913
7. Gladys Rose Holmes - 1917
8. Eva B. Dykes - *Phi Beta Kappa* - 1917
9. **Frances Olivia Grant - *Phi Beta Kappa* - 1917**
10. Nadine Fortune Wright Goodman - 1917

- Wellesley College -

1. Harriet Allen Rice - 1887
2. Ella Lavinia Smith Elbert - 1888
3. Charlotte Atwood - 1903
4. **Ethel Caution-Davis - 1912**
5. Brenda Ray Moryck Franke - 1916
6. **Adelaide Sears Robinson - 1917**
7. Dorothy Lewis Vercken - 1920
8. **Katherine Naomi Robinson - 1922**
9. Clarissa Scott Delaney - 1923
10. Helen Wheatland Burrell - 1923

Source: Radcliffe and Wellesley Colleges, lists of Black graduates. Bold type denotes Girls' Latin School graduate.

Wellesley College in 1920, only the seventh Black woman to do so. Frances's cousin, Gertrude Mabel Baker, had graduated Radcliffe in 1900, the second Black woman ever to graduate.

The Grant family placed a great deal of emphasis on education and they were surrounded by family and friends who also valued academic achievement. "There was a little bit of snootiness, I guess we shall say, because we took a very dim view of persons who had opportunities for education but had not taken advantage of them," recalled Frances.

George Grant died in 1910 of cancer of the liver and life changed dramatically for Frances. The family was forced to move from Charles Street and secured an apartment steps from Girls' Latin on Huntington Avenue from which they were shortly evicted because of their race. Grant was given permission to remain at GLS by registering from the home of her half-sister in Roxbury.

Grant was awarded a scholarship each year at Radcliffe where she majored in the classics. During college she began work as a tutor and during World War I taught literacy to soldiers in a segregated YMCA unit at Fort Dix. She took a teaching position at the all-Black Manual Training High School in Bordentown, New Jersey, where she remained for thirty-eight years teaching Latin, English, and American History. She had high expectations for all her students and in turn they loved, respected, and were inspired by her.

She took early retirement in protest of the state's refusal to integrate the school.

She was a member of the Home Service Committee of the Red Cross and raised money for the National War Fund. In 1949 she received her master's in education from New York University. In 1979, she was recognized by the Radcliffe

College Alumnae Association and chosen for the Black Women Oral History Project. Her personal files are in the Van Vechten Collection at Yale. Frances Grant died January 24, 1982, at 87 years old and is buried at Mount Pleasant Cemetery in Arlington, MA.



Frances in a Radcliffe Oral History Project photo.

Below find excerpts from portions of the Radcliffe Black Women Oral History Project. On these tapes, Frances's memory is extraordinary as to its level of detail.

I was born on June 30, 1895 and had two of the best parents that anyone could ever have had. My father [George] was born in 1846 in Oswego, New York. He taught at the Harvard dental school for 15 years. He invented the artificial palate. He was the only Negro who was ever president of the Harvard Odontological Society. Our father was a golf addict, and in 1899 was the inventor of the wooden golf tee, an invention which still stands up. The original plan submitted for the patent is in the Yale library as part of an exhibit in his memory. My mother [Frances] was a gentle soul, sweet not really wholly subdued she had a quiet strength that could exert itself at times, and I think even with the dominant nature of my father, he knew when he had gone far enough.

Empowered by Education: Frances O. Grant '13 (cont'd)

We lived on Charles Street. It was an interesting brownstone, built very obviously for people of considerable material advantage. There was a kitchen in the basement and a big, big coal burning stove, a dumb waiter that went up to the butler's pantry on the first floor of the house. At the front of the house was a large room which my father used for his laboratory. In those days many dentists, I might say most dentists, did their mechanical work. My father did almost all of his mechanical work, was extremely deft with his hands, and made my mother's engagement ring. On the second floor were two large rooms connected with a bathroom, which I imagine would have been the master bedroom. Those two rooms were used for my father's office. On the next floor was a repetition of that, and of course that was the suite that belonged to my father and mother. We slept on the fourth floor.

As true Bostonians, we had baked beans every Saturday night. We always made homemade bread. Sunday morning, we had rolls, fish cakes, and beans. In those days, to buy from the bakery was an anathema, and we talked in hushed tones about people who ate "store bought bread." I never ate any store bought bread in my life until we moved to Cambridge after my father's death. We always made our own bread.

My memories of my early childhood are dim. I went to primary school and then to Bowdoin Grammar School. At the time teaching in the Bowdoin Grammar School and one of the early Negro teachers in the city of Boston was the sister of my father's first wife.

One of the teachers that had the greatest influence in my life was my sixth grade teacher, Eudora Pitcher, a real gentle woman. She decided that I ought to go to Girls' Latin School. At that time, admission to the Girls' Latin School was by competitive examination, and she got permission from my mother for me to take the examination. I passed, and in the fall of 1906, I went to the Girls' Latin School.

It [Girls' Latin School] was a six year stint; one had six years of Latin, for which one got only four years credit with college admission, three years of Greek, and two years of French, and contact with some of the most competent and interesting teachers probably in my experience. I feel that Girls' Latin School influenced me greatly because it inspired me with the desire to teach and be like some of the people who were working with me. One of them was Mary Randall Stark, who taught me Latin and Greek, and became my friend over the years.

When my father died in 1910, a good deal of publicity and perhaps a great deal of information that had hitherto been unknown came to light in the obituary. My father's death produced not only complete chaos as far as our lives were concerned but brought me to the first realization that being Negro made a difference in what I could have and what I could get.

We had to leave the old brownstone at 108 Charles Street and seek other lodgings. As a child, I remember going around and seeing a

place here and there for rent and coming back and saying to my mother, "Well we can take this, and we can take that," and in her reluctance to tell me that that probably was not possible. As I said, my grandfather was white and my mother was very fair. She went out to hunt for an apartment and secured one, a few steps from the Girls' Latin School. No one asked her whether she was white or colored. We signed the lease, and when we, who were light brown, appeared then the trouble began. The accusation was that she had secured the place under false pretenses, which of course was not true because no one had asked her whether she was white or colored. But in order to break the lease, the man who owned the apartment sold it, and we were consequently evicted. Because of the prominence of my father, the situation made quite a cause celebre, and I was given permission by the Board of Education to finish my education at the Girls' Latin School by registering at the home of my half-sister, who was married and living there. This was my first real poignant introduction to prejudice.

I entered Radcliffe College in the Fall of 1913. While I was in high school, there was a friend and fellow student named Natalie Walker. She was editor of the [*Jabberwock*] paper and the envy of most of us. She went to Radcliffe and I was so very fortunate when I found myself there as a freshman in the fall of 1913 to see Natalie Walker assigned to me as my senior advisor. She went through college, graduated that year magna cum laude; that was the first year that Radcliffe got Phi Beta Kappa, and she made Phi Beta Kappa. So that I always felt that if I could do what my senior did, I'd be very much delighted. Fortunately, I was able to do that.

At college I had chosen to specialize in classics. The desire to emulate my senior, and my own personal pride in achievement, made me study very, very hard. When it came to the end of my junior year, and I didn't make what I had hoped to make, Phi Beta Kappa, I said, "Well, we'll see what we can do the last year." In the fall of 1916, I came to my mailbox in Fay house, and there was a little note from Dean Boody congratulating me on having been elected to Phi Beta Kappa. As I came down the steps of Fay house, I met President LeBaron Russell Briggs, who of course had formerly been Dean at Harvard. He stopped me and said, "Miss Grant, your father would have been proud of you." I thought that was so sweet. Everybody adored him; he was just a perfect dear of a man. When commencement came, it all came out as I had hoped. I got magna cum laude in classics, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and saw the close of four delightful years at Radcliffe in June 1917.

Ed. note: When Grant returned for her fiftieth reunion, Natalie Walker sent her a lovely corsage with a note signed, "From a senior to a freshman who both achieved."

¹From the Black Women Oral History Project, Interviews 1976-1981, Frances Olivia Grant OH-31, Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe Institute, Harvard University. Paragraphs have been rearranged to provide continuity to her life's story.

**Along with Eva B. Dykes who also graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Radcliffe in 1917.*

Empowered by Love: Suzanne Lee '70 and Candace Hankard Doucette '70

by Terri Gulinello Raymond '70

In the hallowed halls of my memory, if I listen closely to the *Whispers in the Wind*, I can just make out the soft strains of Linda Ryan strumming her guitar as she sings our class song at graduation. The closing lyrics echo in my heart, “and a class like '70 will never come again.” Resonating with this image of our uniqueness and with the full hearts of youth about to embark into life, we felt convinced of our ability to accomplish anything, to “fill the world with love” as we also sang as the ceremony ended.

Now, in the blink of an eye, fifty-two years have passed, and we circle back to the ends of those songs. Was the Class of 1970 truly unique and did we fulfill our youthful promise to fill the world with love? Over the years at reunions and through social media, I have been in awe of the accomplishments of the remarkable women with whom I was blessed to attend GLS. I would like to highlight two of them, Suzanne Lee and Candace Hankard Doucette.



Suzanne Lee portrait.

Born in China, and spending her early years in Hong Kong, Suzanne came to the United States at the age of 11 and moved to Blue Hill Avenue. Her teacher at her new school immediately placed her back two grade levels because, in his words, “You know nothing.”

This was Suzanne’s first experience of being marginalized or singled out as “other,” but it was not the last. Other teachers, though, recognized something in the bright little girl and encouraged her to take the exam for Girls’ Latin School. With the addition of Latin on top of English, Suzanne continued to struggle with language at GLS, but she excelled in math and the sciences, as well as in art, earning a place in the Museum of Fine Arts School, and becoming art editor of the yearbook.

When Suzanne left GLS in 1970, she took with her an unshakeable self-confidence and a solid foundation of how to study and learn. She used those skills at Brandeis University where she became involved in student activism and anti-war activities. It was then that she learned the power of organizing that was to shape her life. After Brandeis Suzanne was recruited to teach immigrant children in the Chinatown area in the first years of busing. Many students from Chinatown had been assigned to Charlestown, having been told by the DOJ that the school needed “others” as a buffer between the Black and white students, her second experience of

being so designated. The parents were concerned about their children traveling far from the neighborhood and boycotted the opening of school after many attempts to get the School Committee to respond to their concerns, with only two children riding the bus. Unable to make their voices heard, these immigrant parents needed an advocate to help them. Thus Suzanne was thrust into that role, translating for the parents, riding the bus with the students from Chinatown and giving a voice to their parents’ concerns by organizing a meeting for them with the DOJ in which all of the parents’ concerns were heard and met.

These experiences opened Suzanne’s eyes even more to the power of organizing and made her realize that every right we have is based on the willingness of someone to challenge the status quo. A strong woman, born of a strong mother and grandmother, Suzanne was familiar with women who kept everything together, and she strongly believed in paying that forward. In 1977, she was the main founding member of the Chinese Progressive Association and now is president emerita. This association addresses not only desegregation but also land development, affordable housing in Chinatown, fair working conditions, and workers’ rights. She is also a founding member of the Massachusetts Asian American Education Association and served on the Advisory Council on Bilingual Education and the English Language Learners task force for the Boston Public Schools.

Throughout this time, Suzanne continued in education, obtaining a master’s in urban school leadership from Harvard and serving as teacher and principal in the Boston Public Schools for thirty-five years, turning around an underperforming school. She was awarded an honorary LLD from UMass Boston for her “unwavering commitment to quality education for all children and for her tireless efforts to build a more inclusive community.”

At the same time as Suzanne’s journey at GLS began, a mother on the other side of the tunnel in East Boston was opening a letter addressed to her daughter Candy accepting her to Girls’ Latin. Apologizing profusely, Mrs. Hankard said she could not stop herself because it was one of the proudest moments of her life. Like Suzanne, Candace Hankard Doucette credits Girls’ Latin with shaping the trajectory of her life. The first word she used about her time there was “thankful.” She learned from the teachers whom she found hard but fair and even kind during some rough patches. The study skills she acquired made college, in her words, “a breeze.” Candy also learned life lessons from the long commute, getting up before 5:00 a.m. and running into some questionable characters on the MBTA. Candy chooses not to dwell on these challenges but to focus instead on what they gave her, the gifts of self-discipline and tenacity.

Those skills proved to be invaluable. Marrying her high school sweetheart, Philip, and having a daughter at an early age, Candy went to school at night, obtaining her bachelor’s and MBA from Suffolk University. Upon graduation she entered the field of banking, starting at the Boston Five and ultimately arriving

Empowered by Love: Suzanne Lee '70 and Candace Hankard Doucette '70 (cont'd)

at Salem Five where she has risen to the position of senior vice president. It would take pages to enumerate the stops and awards along the way, and her transition from Candy to Candace, but there is another lens through which to look at her journey, that of giving back.

Now a mother of two, Candy, valuing the single sex education she received at GLS, and remembering the words of her mother—"No one can take away your education," Candy sent her daughter Jacquelyn Doucette Driscoll to Our Lady of Nazareth Academy and her son Philip to St. Sebastian, ultimately graduating from Babson and Arizona State respectively.

Despite the demands of career, home, and family, Candy also gave her heart to serving her community. Her family served as a METCO host family, building lasting relationships with the students she welcomed into her home, one of whom she calls her other son. From 1995 – 2009, Candy became involved in the advisory board of Cathedral High, her husband's alma mater, later serving on the board of trustees and directing fundraising for inner city students. She also got involved with Girls' Inc, of Lynn and Boston, serving most recently as president. The mission of this organization is "to make young girls strong, smart, and bold," a mission that began for Candy at Girls' Latin School and which she wants to pass to the next generation. Her favorite quote is from her daughter as she took the stage winning the Miss Massachusetts USA competition in 1996, "Your attitude will determine your altitude."

These are but two stories of the remarkable members of the Class of 1970, a remarkable class among the many remarkable classes to pass through Girls' Latin School, empowered women, whose passion has been empowering others, "filling the world with love their whole life through."



From left to right: Jillian Driscoll, Candace Hankard Doucette '70, Jacquelyn Doucette Driscoll.



Banner Photo

GLS Banner circa 1970s. S.T.A.C. armband circa 1962.

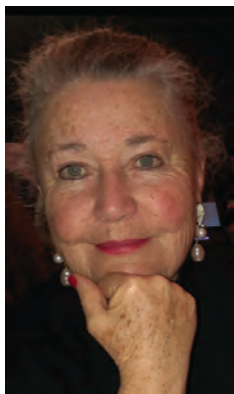
Pin Photo

We are fortunate to have received in donation one of the original sized GLS pins, which dates back to the late 1800s. Top pin is from 2019.



Empowered by the Law: Ann Maguire Keches '69

by Karen Mastrobattista Curran '74



Ann Keches close up.

It is the Friday just before Christmas 2021 and the Southeast Expressway is moving along without the normal bumper to bumper traffic daunting one's patience. This makes the commute surprisingly pleasant. I am heading into the Boston Harbor Hotel for a breakfast meeting with Ann Maguire Keches '69.

I am drawn to look right over my shoulder. The sunlight is winter gold, casting its hue over Dorchester Bay and glinting off the bright colors of Corita Kent's pop landmark, the National Grid gas tank. However, equally eye catching are the large blue and white billboards advertising Keches Law Group dotted along my route. I cannot imagine what it must feel like when you pass these signs and know that you helped create the law firm.

Ann Keches is that rare combination of positive energy, toughness, and supreme confidence that makes you want to become a friend, business associate, or employee. She is someone you just want to know.

After arriving at the Boston Harbor Hotel, Ann and I were seated at the Rowes Wharf Sea Grille for breakfast overlooking Boston Harbor. Ann talks about her four children, four grandchildren, and extended family.

Ann's story is not unlike many rags-to-riches stories of successful GLS graduates. Ann grew up in the Beechland Street Projects in Roslindale. Her father was a WWII veteran who had suffered a total disability.

She has three siblings and all six lived in a tiny apartment. Eventually, her father needed to be placed in care and her mother was left to provide for the family. Single with four kids, her mother went to work for the Federal Reserve Bank in Boston. Her job's responsibilities left all four children alone at home for much of the after-school day without homework supervision.

Ann started at GLS in 1963. With two buses and a train each way to school, homework was something to be completed on the way home, if at all. Her grades were poor. She started in the "A" section and in the 9th grade transferred to the "B" section and did a couple of stints in summer school.

"Some mornings I would go to the donut shop across the street in Codman Square. If I was going to be late anyway, I figured I might as well be late. Miss [Margaret C.] Carroll, the headmaster, was very exasperated with me."

"During high school I worked at a nursing home as a nurse's aide and in a hospital. My takeaway from my work experience as a young girl was confusion as to the reason the doctors were all men and I developed a disdain for the disrespectful way that the female nurses were treated. The men seemed to feel they were superior to these women. But the women seemed to go along with it. From

this experience, I learned one of my important life lessons. Lesson number 1. I knew I wanted to be the boss and would not tolerate being treated disrespectfully."

"After high school, I attended UMass Amherst—a logical choice as I had to pay for my own education. Tuition assistance from the federal government's War Orphans Educational Assistance Act helped."

"I decided I wanted a double major, business and sociology. I signed up for my first business class. I was 17 or 18 years old when I walked into my first business school class. I realized the class was full of all boys. I wanted to walk backwards and out the door. All of the boys seemed to be staring at me; after all, I was the only girl in the class. I was terrified and confused. I couldn't even hear the teacher. I nearly failed the class."

"I could not understand why there were no women. These young men did nothing to make me feel uncomfortable. Later on, I became angry at myself. I lacked the maturity to deal with the situation and I ended up discontinuing my plans for a business degree. I had attended 12 years of all girls schooling and was naive. From that experience with the business school class, I learned another important lesson. Lesson number 2. I would never be intimidated by the presence of men."

"I graduated from UMass in 1973 with a sociology degree. I knew that I couldn't achieve what I wanted with a degree in sociology alone. I needed an advanced degree. My choices were business and law. I felt that where law was a profession and a more general degree, that would allow me to go into business if I chose. Law was the better choice."

"I attended Western New England School of Law in Springfield, MA. On my first day, I was shocked to learn that just like business, law was overrepresented by men. As I sat on the front steps of the law school, all I saw were men entering the building. When the realization hit me, I took myself to the ladies' room to give myself a talking to and said, 'You will stay.' There were two single women and maybe six or seven other women in the day class in total."

"At that time the male students and professors were overtly discriminatory. It was perfectly acceptable then. I remember walking into the break room one day. It was full of men. One of the students shouted out to me, 'Hey Ann, how does it feel to take a guy's place in law school? Someone who has a family to feed.' Needless to say, I was furious. I coolly replied, 'I don't know what world you live in but in my world a woman has to take care of herself and her own.' The other men laughed at him. I learned Lesson number 3. Speak up for yourself. Do not ever let anyone put you down."

"I began my law career with the Suffolk County District Attorney in 1976. I quickly realized that there were too many shades of grey in making decisions to prosecute. The world was not black and white in my mind. I was not comfortable pointing the finger."

"I then moved over to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts Division of Employment Security. For many of the judges before

Empowered by the Law: Ann Maguire Keches '69 (cont'd)

whom I appeared, I was the first woman to argue a case. I learned rapidly that being prepared, being honest, and having a sense of humor work well in dealing with conflict in the courtroom.”

“If I felt unfairly treated by a judge or the lawyers, I would go to the judges after the hearing to air my grievance or deal with the lawyers in and outside the courtroom, whatever was appropriate. I found that the judges respected my point of view and a few took a sincere interest in my career. Certainly, some of the male lawyers quickly learned that I was a tough opponent.”

“A story! I was representing the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. The judge, before he permitted me to argue the case, asked me, ‘What is your number?’ He was asking for my license number before permitting me to argue the case. No judge in my entire career had ever asked a lawyer that question. I knew it was inappropriate and designed to embarrass me in front of the entire court. I resorted to humor. I put my hand to my chest and said, ‘Your Honor, you want my telephone number?’ The entire courtroom burst out laughing. I then moved on to my argument. Lesson number 4: Humor can be an asset when in conflict.”

“In the early '80s, I joined a Boston firm concentrating in personal injury and medical malpractice. I soon became a partner where I tried catastrophic personal injury and medical malpractice cases. In those days my multimillion-dollar verdicts and settlements were among the highest. I recall one such case involving a seriously injured construction worker. The case was presided over by Judge Patti Saris, one of the few female judges on the bench, and my classmate at GLS. My lesson from courtroom experiences was that women can be formidable and successful advocates—Lesson number 5.”

Ann married George Keches, a former Commissioner of the Industrial Accident Board, and a lawyer concentrating in workers compensation. “We decided that he should give up his partnership in the firm with which he was associated and start his own firm. That firm later became known as Keches Law Group. With my position and salary, I was able to provide the seed money to create Keches Law Group.”

After about 15 years as a partner in the Boston firm, Ann joined her husband's law firm Keches Law Group, as OF Counsel and started the Medical Malpractice department.

Today, the Keches Law Group is one of the largest and most respected personal injury law firms in New England, concentrating in catastrophic injuries, accidents, workers compensation, and medical malpractice. Now there are 43 lawyers.

As the table is cleared, Ann discusses another important lesson. Lesson number 6. “When we are so blessed, we have to give back.”

She and her husband recently formed the Maguire and Keches Projects Foundation Charitable Trust, a little humorous reference to her Beechland Street Projects beginnings. A commitment to a seven-figure donation to Suffolk Law School has been made for scholarships. The family is very excited. I am happy for Ann.



Left-Mother Dorothy Maguire 95 years old, Ann holding granddaughter Corinne Keches.

As to what else is in Ann's future, perhaps an appointment, which will allow her more involvement and opportunity to give back to her Alma Mater, UMass Amherst. As a member of the Board of Trustees and a president of the Corporation of the Southern New England School of Law, Ann helped lead the movement for the creation of the University of Massachusetts School of Law. Stay tuned.

Unfortunately, we must both move on to other commitments although it seems such a shame to break from the idyllic breakfast setting. One final question, “What empowered Ann?” I ask.

“I was empowered by my education, adversity and the incredible role model in my mother and a supportive father. My mother raised four children in the toughest of circumstances. One is a doctor, another is a nurse practitioner, and another had a career in public health statistics.”

“My mother, orphaned at 12, could not stay in high school and had to work. Eventually she attended Northeastern University while working and after her children were educated. I was also inspired by my father's dream to become a lawyer. He attended Boston University School of Law before his illness ended his dream. He was incredibly supportive. Lastly, I was also empowered by a sense of humor. You don't have to take on every slight or take every slight seriously.”

“My respect for women's education and single sex education is very strong. Being taught by brilliant females who repeatedly said, ‘You can, and you will achieve’. Having demands for excellence put on me was very important in my development. The environment was incredibly demanding at GLS and I have to say that those caring but tough teachers got the best out of me at that time. Because of the message from these strong women, I internalized that I was a part of an elite group of intelligent women who are capable of doing anything we wanted to do.”

“GLS teachers gave me the confidence in myself to do just that.”



In January 2022, George and Ann Keches announced they had pledged \$1 million to Suffolk University Law School.

Ad Astra Pledges

Give to Ad Astra in 2022 and Your Donation Doubles!

Boston Latin Academy has received a generous \$1 million gift from **Nathan Blecharczyk** (BLA '01) and his wife Elizabeth to expand science, technology, engineering, and math (STEM) education. The Blecharczyks are matching all donations up to another \$1 million.



There is no better time to give, because every one of your dollars becomes two. Thanks to the encouragement of our community, we have raised over \$500,000, but we need you to help us get to meet and exceed the challenge offered by the Blecharczyks' gift.

Please be sure you specify how you wish your donation to be used! (See the enclosed donation forms.)

The Ad Astra deadline has been extended beyond June 30, 2021 due to COVID-19, but please send in your donation before the match funds run out! Pledges will also be included under the match through June 30, 2024.

Thomas F. Gately Society \$10,000+

David Litwack

Emily Talbot Society \$2,000-\$4,999

Andrea Gargill Gordon '58

Karl Clemmy '58

Ann Maguire Keches '69

Mary O'Loughlin Rafferty '73

Helen O'Reilly-Moran

Thomas Gosnell

Jabberwock Society \$500-\$1,000

Ruth Anderson Christie '37

Marie Madden Smith '45

Jane Welch Cronin '48

Frances Pettinelli Galton '52

Pauline Zywaski '58

Sandra Leonardi Arangio '61

Arlene West Wagner '62

Sara Lennox '64

May Chin McGrew '65

Jean Chin '65

Charlene Rosen '65

Amy Meyers '66

Linda Eng Crafts '67

Linda Coffey '69

Amy Rosenblum Ross '70

Ann Aschengrau '70

Joy Silverstein '71

Marion Glynn Royer '72

Carol Curley Curley '72

Joyce Flaherty '74

Maura Hawkins '76

Elizabeth Thompson

Linda Corwin

Pay Dues

MEMBERSHIP



Your annual membership dues pay for the ongoing operations of the GLS/BLA Association and fund this magazine as well as other annual GLS alumnae events.

Your annual dues in 2022 are \$25.00, \$50.00 or \$75.00. Or better yet,

become a Lifetime Member for \$250.00 and you will never pay dues again.

The Unique and Amusing GLS Tradition of Baby Day

Infantem Diem

Baby Day! How did such a strict school start this toss-your-dignity-away tradition? I suppose we will never know, but it left behind a wonderful collection of photographs that we have coaxed back to surface for your enjoyment. So search for yourself as a baby and enjoy!

We do know that the tradition of Baby Day started after the school moved to Huntington Avenue in 1907.

The first account of a Baby Day is found in a 1919 *Jabberwock*, which reported that seniors came to school with their hair in curls, large bows atop their heads and “there was no order in your class during that day, but much tittering and even outright laughing.” It was a day that offered students a little levity senior year to offset the hard work that defined GLS, and, for that reason, it was continued through the decades.

So we celebrate over 100 years of Baby Day!

P.S. Please excuse the blurry pictures; cameras then were not what they are today!



Barbara Valleli Carroll and Nancy Sullivan Kearns.

Both are both OFD (Originally From Dorchester) and have last names from the latter part of the alphabet. “Therefore we were very good friends as sixies through graduation,” says Nancy.

Sadly, Barbara died in May 2021. She would have been delighted that our picture would appear in the esteemed *Jabberwock Magazine!*”

- Nancy Sullivan Kearns '58



“Hi. I couldn’t find the 1961 Baby Day photos so I took a new one wearing my old gym bloomers which my mother faithfully saved.

I found them some 20 years ago when we cleaned out their old Dorchester house. They don’t quite fit but close!! My granddaughters cannot believe we actually wore this uniform for gym. But we did!

I am looking forward to the next issue. Thanks so much for rekindling all those memories for us.”

- Mary Roberta Curtis Doherty '61

Jabberwock 1927:

School life flowed along with little excitement until April 1st. This was “Baby Day,” when all the members of Class I dressed up like little children, and gambol and frolic for one day through the class rooms and corridors. The girls were many times, during the day, convulsed with the childish acts of their erstwhile dignified schoolmates.

Yearbook 1930:

On the Kalends of April, a day on which all are prone to deceptions, and when each one sportively imposes upon another, the seniors, whose decorum was traditional forsook their long-sought-for dignity to play again as children. Their teachers cried, ‘What madness is this?’ when to their dismay the students did arrive at classes clothed in the garb of their infant days, their hair bound in multi-colored fillets, and when they did nibble at luscious confections and carry baubles and gew gaws and caress puppets and teddy bears.

Yearbook 1936:

To the rest of the world April first may be April Fools’ Day, but to Girls’ Latin School it is Baby Day for the seniors. On this day the “dignified” seniors don apparel infantile or merely childish and carry dolls and toys of all descriptions. The latter were honorable and venerable relics of our own childhood days—elephants whose snouts needed a major operation to restore.

Baby Day 1946-1957



1946

Charlotte Rothberg, Estelle Berman,
Lucy Manuelian, Barbara Wilson



1949



1959



1953

Mary Keane



1954



1956

Back row: Kathleen Donovan, Dolores Frangioso, Mary-Ann DeVita, Katie Doris, Betty Cwalina. Front row: Caroline Chinetti, Carol Crowley and Katharine Cummings



1955

"This picture (right) was taken with my Brownie camera, on April 1st, 1955, (which I still have, LOL) showing: Mary Kelly, Mary Zagzoug, and Anna Humber (moi). That may be Jo Ann Lydon on the left. In the distance that may be Gertrude Kornmuller as it looks like her stance."
~ Anna Humber Rolan, GLS '55



1957

Bottom Row: Margaret Flannery, Robert Chin. Back Row: Elaine Hadge, Miriam Rosoff, Barbara Shagory

Codman Square building.

Baby Day 1958-1961



1958
Barbara Velleli Carroll
and
Nancy Sullivan Kearns



Ruth Liberfarb
Altshuler



Margaret Gilmore, Ellen Connolly, Patricia Grady,
Lois Cannata, Charlotte Alter, Paula McDonough,
Sheila Schroeder



Marilyn Clarke
and Ellen Connolly



1959



Barbara Byrne, (person with scarf not part of BB),
Rose Rosengard, Ellen Spellman,
Maryanne Plansky



Mary Kozodoy

Shirley Frank



Beverly Coleman,
Unknown,
Maryanne Plansky,
Susan Macycove,
Dorothy Lanovoy,
Sylvia Gordon



1961

Baby Day 1962



Baby Day 1963-1964



Some of the people in the photos are Juanita Ponte, Yvonne Powell, Donna Umana Newcomb, Stephanie Wong Fan, Diana Lalooses, Libby Lannon, Elaine Harrison, Ellie Loughman, Nancy West, and Norma Haynes.



Baby Day 1966-1969



1966

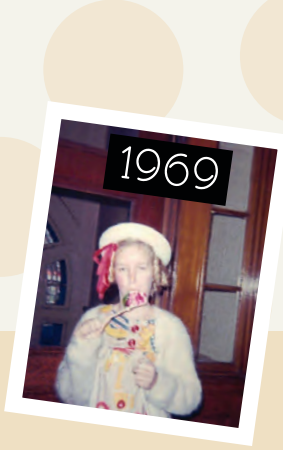


1967

Brenda Beshansky, Maxine Band, Nancy Gordon, Janet Aczevedo, Linda Eng



1968



1969



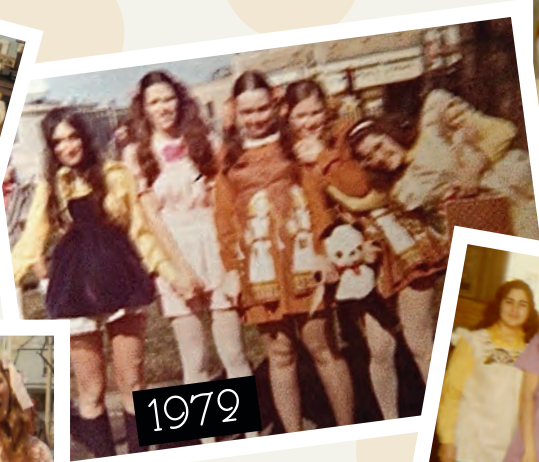
The first one of me licking the lollipop by myself was taken by someone else; I don't know who took it, but better quality. It may have been for our yearbook??? The other three group photos were taken by me. - Linda Coffey '69

Baby Day 1969-1970



Donna Ramos Johnson

Baby Day 1971-1974



Baby Day 1975-1976

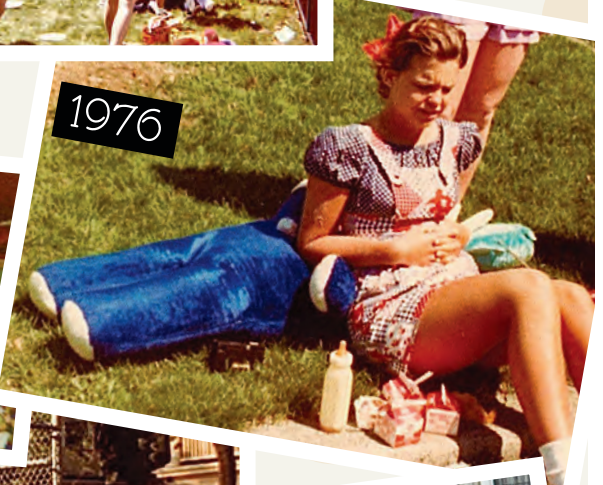


Tammy and Tanya Tower

1975



1976



Essays: *Living with Trigeminal Neuralgia, & Adapting with the Times*

by Michaela Casey '70



GLS yearbook photo.

In March of 2000, I was diagnosed with trigeminal neuralgia (TN), a cranial-nerve disorder that causes facial and mouth pain and for which there is no cure. I was put on one anticonvulsant after another, each of which either worked until it didn't or caused debilitating side-effects, such as migraine headaches, brain fog, or racing pulse. When the pain was at its most severe, any mouth movement—chewing, swallowing, talking—triggered repeated shocks that lasted anywhere from a few seconds to a minute.

It also triggered anxiety unlike any I had known, and I had known quite a bit. In grade school, given little or no provocation, I was given to conjuring frightening “what-ifs,” including house fires, car accidents, and cancer and getting so stuck on them that they felt real. This was a tendency, I later learned, that ran on both sides of my family. It continued periodically in college and in my adult life when it led to periods of sometimes unspecified apprehension that lasted for weeks or months. TN, though, was neither conjured nor unspecified, and my fear of it was suffocating. Paradoxically, this very fear led to a valuable understanding.

The first step came when I found an acupuncturist from Beijing, who after feeling my pulse and looking at my tongue, told me that my symptoms were caused by “internal wind rising from my liver,” a condition related to persistent stress. Over the next few months, he used a few needles, occasional herbs and a serene, encouraging manner that felt like a balm to settle the wind, and with it both my TN and my mind. My condition remained stable after I moved to Maine but resurged periodically during times of stress, my husband's second cancer foremost among them. Unable to return to my acupuncturist, who had retired, and to find another as effective, I had to get through weeks or months until each episode resolved itself.

Over time, stress and anxiety produced another TN trigger, muscle tightness and spasms in my neck, shoulders, and back. They often got to a point that I couldn't reach up or bend over without feeling pain in my mouth. This dilemma brought me another step forward. Through my nurse practitioner, I learned of an integrated health clinic in Portland, where I had the good fortune of connecting with a young physical therapist/yoga instructor. With encouragement and serenity reminiscent of my acupuncturist's, she taught me movement and breathing techniques, which over seven months of weekly sessions, eased my stress and relaxed my muscles. I was free of nerve pain and in possession of a routine of exercises that I still follow every day.

I hoped my struggle would end then, but it didn't. I have had more episodes of TN and anxiety, more sessions of physical therapy and acupuncture. But I've also had more opportunity to understand how entwined my emotional and physical challenges are—how one

triggers the other and how addressing one addresses the other. I have also come to a clearer awareness that rather than depending so much on others to settle me when I get worked up, I need to keep trying to settle myself. My longstanding propensity for worry and panic have made this a slippery goal, but with support, especially from my husband, and, with a lot of difficult introspection, I have made progress. It may or may not get easier, but I believe I'll make more.

I can't say that my experience with nerve pain has imbued me with power or that it is the avenue to self-understanding I would have chosen. In fact, at any point in the last twenty-two years, if anyone had offered me a safe treatment that would rid me of TN forever, I would have jumped at it. I can say, though, that coping with it and with my attendant anxiety has allowed me—forced me, more accurately—to recognize that I can counteract both, with the help of others, yes, but also with strengths I never knew I had.

Michaela Casey was the senior class president of the Class of 1970.

Adapting with the Times

by Ellen Band Temkin '63

Since becoming a widow on May 1, 2020, my life has changed direction. I credit my years at GLS with adding to my resilience, now in this new phase of my life. High school was not easy and it was a challenge to persist. The friendships I made are still very important to me. The value of culture and learning are still with me. I enjoy reading and often understand references because of things I studied at GLS that might not have seemed relevant at the time. That includes poetry we had to memorize and the effect of Latin on my English vocabulary. Knowing that I did well enough to make it all the way through six years at GLS has given me a sense that I can handle practically anything that life throws my way.

I am a very positive person and always aware of how “full my glass is.” I am not only thankful for the good that I have, but very much appreciate the bad things I do not have. The trees may be empty and bare in winter but being able to discern their beautiful laciness—from the limbs that form their shape to their tiny branches, which before long will be sprouting buds—is an advantage of living in the Northeast.

Being able to attend high school without the distraction of the opposite sex has contributed to my valuing so highly my female friends who are an important part of my life now. The world has changed so much since we were at GLS. I worry that it may have lost more than it has gained. Thank you for allowing this opportunity for me to think about the part that GLS, in my earlier years, has contributed to my resilience in my later years.

Essays: *Separate and Equal?*

by Margaret Conley Schadt '69

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times. To reiterate a story that is well known, particularly to this audience, after an arduous procession of petitions and board referrals, Girls' Latin School, the first of its kind in the country, opened on West Newton Street in Boston's South End on Feb. 12, 1878. The first public school in the USA dedicated to preparing women for college. At that time, by and large, women did not attend college. For the few who did attend college, college was often a form of finishing school. It was a way to train young women how to best support the men in their lives who held positions of power and prestige.

As the women's movement intensified throughout the country, as the war in Vietnam called into question the need to blindly follow government's lead, and as bussing became a reality in many school districts, the social fabric of America was in constant turmoil. In 1971, a law was passed ending gender discrimination in the two Latin Schools; boys were admitted to the new Boston Latin Academy and girls admitted to Boston Latin School. In order to address Boston's changing demographics, BLA was opened at the site of the former Girls Latin School. In many ways the Boston School committee was trying to, or was being forced to, adapt to social changes. However, no one addressed the fact that for years only a small fraction of the number of seats available to educate young men in the City of Boston was available to girls. In 1969, the year I graduated, the graduating class at GLS was around 120. The combined graduating class size of Boston Latin, Boston English, and Boston Tech, all exam schools that supposedly educated the best and the brightest and were open only to boys, was far greater. Girls' Latin School was the only exam school option available for girls at that time. Was there really only a handful of capable girls compared to the number of capable boys? However, times were changing. In 1971 both Boston Latin School and Girls' Latin School ceased to exist. Instead, we had the combined boys' and girls' schools called Boston Latin School.

Was this a good solution to a real problem? Often bad solutions to real problems simply make the matter worse. Why did no one address the historic entrenched repression of girls in the Boston Public Schools? Perhaps there could have been an interim solution that addressed the needs of girls specifically. Why wasn't an enlarged Girls' Latin school considered that would gradually combine with Boston Latin School? By opening up Boston Latin School to female students one can argue that future generations did not suffer the same prejudice as past generations, but what about the unique nature of girls' education in a rapidly changing social environment? Did anyone try to address that? By morphing abruptly from an unjust enrollment policy to a totally open enrollment policy did we not push the burden of solving society's ills onto children? Much like bussing tried to solve societal ills by asking five- and six-year old children to shoulder the burden their elders avoided, so too eliminating an adjustment period for girls' education seems to have missed the mark. By abruptly making the Latin school admission gender blind did the school department help solve anything or did it pass the burden of doing so onto children? Today the number of female students in college outnumbers the number of male students. Have we missed the

fact that perhaps the schools are not addressing the needs of the students? Have we simply replaced one poor solution with another?

However, one should not fight yesterday's wars. Today the world is a different place. Girls are appropriately taken more seriously than they used to be. The need to be offered equal opportunity, i.e., a comparable number of seats compared to those offered the boys, is probably more important than segregated education. Perhaps the greatest gift that GLS afforded its students before closing its doors was to take them seriously. Admittance to GLS was not based on family heritage nor could it be bought. The teachers demanded a lot and the girls took themselves and the goal of getting a substantial education seriously. Girls' Latin taught me how to learn. The idea that only a classical education elevates the intellectual and spiritual life of the student is open to debate. For me, it almost doesn't matter the subject matter involved, nor the fact that GLS offered an archaic curriculum for the times. GLS taught its students to focus, to make connections and to ask questions. No one could surmount all the declensions, conjugations, moods, and endings required in Latin and not learn to pay attention to detail. Perhaps the ability to think logically about a complex issue was a better tool to learn than to sit around and discuss some meta knowledge such as women's rights. However, if one is sailing a ship a garden trowel is not much help. The tools that GLS taught me were suited to a time when women were overlooked and generally typecasted. It taught me to survive and to prosper in a misguided society. In order to do so we had to be spared the presence of boys. At that time the needs of girls were subjugated to the needs of boys. One needed separation of the sexes in order to be able to prioritize the girls' education. I do not think that this is true today, at least, it is not as true as it was just a few years ago. Girls' Latin School should be celebrated for being a sharp tool in a dull world. It gave its students the tools they needed to go out and help change the world. However, I do not feel that segregated education is the way to go today. As the mother of two sons, I was adamant that they be educated in a college-prep coed high school rather than in a traditional males-only high school so common in Delaware where we raised our family. We have moved beyond the days when separating the sexes was necessary. Nevertheless, the traditions of Girls' Latin School and its role in society should not be forgotten. The alumnae and teachers should be celebrated for helping to change society.

If Boston Latin can have its Hall of Fame, a frieze dedicated to famous graduates who embody the best of Boy's Latin School's traditions, perhaps the new Boston Latin School should add the names of the graduates of Girls' Latin School to that frieze and more importantly find a way to celebrate the collective contribution of the women and girls who helped the men accomplish what they did, and who to their ultimate credit helped forge a better world for us all. The alumnae of Girls' Latin school are the alumnae of Boston Latin School. Boston Latin Academy has a different history and a different mission, neither of which should be ignored or demeaned, but it is not part of the history of Boston Latin School nor of Girls' Latin School.

Essays: Our Panacea for Pandemic Travel

by Chris Santos '70

My husband and I should have suspected that tough times lay ahead when the Sierra Club cancelled our service trip in April 2020, but we soldiered on with our itinerary. During visits to the National Park Service, U.S. Forest Service, and state park sites around Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas in a rented camper van, the world as we knew it began shutting down. Fortunately, the camper kept us relatively safe from other people, and when parks and campgrounds started closing, Airbnb hosts came to our rescue. Our return flight from Phoenix, the only one not cancelled that day, had only fifteen passengers with one person per half-row.

That summer, we embarked on a plan to enable safe travels during the pandemic—convert our own camper van! Ahead of the curve (prices surged and availability waned in 2021), we purchased a new 2019 Ram ProMaster cargo van, had a professional install the electrical wiring, and did the rest of the conversion ourselves. We called it our pandemic project and christened the camper “Van o’White.”

With a decor we call “rustic minimalism,” the van has a vent fan for keeping us cool in hot weather, and is well insulated and self-contained. Queen-size bed? Check! Fridge? Check! Sink (but no running hot water)? Check! Stove (butane burners)? Check! And the most important item—a marine toilet! (Showers were had at campgrounds or at relatives’ homes.)

Thanks to “Van” and COVID-19 vaccinations, we took three road trips in 2021 originating in Brookline: to California in May/June, to southern Illinois for my in-laws’ 75th anniversary celebration in July, and to Arizona/New Mexico/Texas (had to visit those parks that had closed!) in August/September. These trips helped us to maintain our sanity and to keep connected to our family and friends. And yes, two trips by air, both to California for family occasions, occurred late in 2021. To avoid crowds, we took flights that left either first thing in the morning or late at night (red-eyes), wore N95 masks, and assiduously wiped down all surfaces at our assigned seats.

Would we do it all over again? You had better believe it! And we look forward to where 2022 will take us.



Above: Chris Santos and husband the day before they took off for California.

Right: Van o’White parked at Fruita Campground, Capitol Reef National Park, UT.



Essays: Thank You, Girls' Latin School!

by Janet Hentoff Krauss '53

Yes, GLS gave me a sense of self-worth on the very first day I entered its hallowed hallway. I felt a solidarity upon meeting my classmates and attending classes. The respect I had for my teachers and my peers filled me with pride. The diversity of cultures and backgrounds of my classmates thrilled me. Added to this immediate, positive experience was the privilege of learning that affects me to this day, the privilege of learning that began at Girls' Latin School.

The ambiance and education I absorbed fortified me to pursue my goals as a poet. Miss Tahmizian and Miss Mannix encouraged me to be a writer and a poet. Acceptance of my poems in *The Jabberwock* plus my work on the editorial staff furthered my passion for poetry and writing. My peers honored me with their recognition of me as a poet. Yes, GLS forged my identity and my future.

At Brandeis I continued on the same trail: staff member of its literary magazine and enjoying acceptance of my poems in the magazine. After graduation and raising a family with my husband, I reached out to others—time to teach and share ideas in the classroom. After receiving my MA in American Studies, American Literature concentrate, at Fairfield University, I began my long, gratifying, and enriching teaching career at St. Basil Seminary, 29 years there, and 39 years at Fairfield University. I learned and shared ideas with my students.

In addition to my career as published poet and adjunct professor of English, I volunteered for many years running a Poet's Corner in the local newspapers and working with the neighborhood school children leading creative writing workshops and book clubs. I still reach out, but the pandemic has curtailed my activities with the school children, especially with the kindergarten class I have worked with since the early 2000s. I continue to mentor two young women, former students of mine.

I am co-director of the poetry program for The Black Rock Art Guild and run poetry readings regularly. I am so pleased I helped to create a community of poets, a group that keeps on thriving like the two poetry groups to which I belong plus a poetry workshop. At the Wilton CT Library, I have the opportunity to lead poetry discussions, an activity that makes me feel I am teaching again.

Self-worth and social service—may they continue the rest of my life. Thank you, Girls' Latin School for guiding me to fulfill my goals.

Class Day 1949 at Huntington Avenue



Blanche Tuleja Crandall (left) at Class Day 1949 at Huntington Avenue with parents and sister. Blanche's update is included in Class Notes, page 36.

Recipients of 2021 Scholarship Awards

2021 SCHOLARSHIPS

Awardees

Edward G. Atherton Fund - Excellence in Classics	Clare Alanguilan
Berrigan Chemistry Prize	Emily Gross
Class of 1933 - Scholarly Improvement	Bailey Chan
Class of 1935 - Promise of Diligence	Margaret Henning
Class of 1944 - Deserving	Cole Mansfield
Class of 1948	Loc Mai
Class of 1952 Memorial Fund - Well Rounded	Sarah Ayusa
Class of 1953	Alicia Dennery
Class of 1954	Nkemdilim Okoli
Class of 1956 Scholarship - First Generation Deserving Student	Maria Asalem
Class of 1958	Harasymiw, Halyna
Class of 1961	Tammy Zie
Class of 1967	Ivanna Castro
Class of 1969	Dayana Gomez
Ida Cohen Corwin and Marion Cohen Lappin Prize - Excellence in Mathematics	Lorenzo Bartoloni
Fenway Fund - Most Deserving (no other financial aid from Association or Academy)	Emmanuel Rivera
Griswold / Foley / Roper Award - Most Deserving Applicant	Ahn Tuh Voh
Hapgood	Amie Kane
<i>Jabberwock</i> Prize - Excellence in Writing	Nini Nyugen
Anne R. and Rita M. Kelley Awards - Excellence in Science	Ezra Taub
Alice Cunningham Lacey Memorial Award - Promise of Usefulness	Ulysses Escoto
Mary C. McMackin Award - Service to School	Tina Do
Mercury Grant - Academic and Athletic Excellence	Carleigh Schievink
Milgroom Scholarship - Scholarship and Career in Law	Kejsi Demaj
Rosengard	Brianna Christmas
Staples Scholarship	Alhaji Jalloh
Daniel D. Tierney Award - Excellence in Music	Tony Le
Frances I. Watson History Prize	Christina Medor
Kates	Jennie Van
Huntoon Walsh	Sentia Louis
BLA Special	Jessica Zheng

MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIPS FROM INDIVIDUAL DONORS

Awardees

Marie Gosnell In Memory of Marie Ciampa Gosnell	Idiris Egal
Denis Ambrose Memorial Scholarship	Jeffrey Parla

GLS/BLA Association Balance Sheet as of 12/31/21

Balance Sheet

As of December 31, 2021

	Total
ASSETS	
Current Assets	
Bank Accounts	
1015 TCB Ckg	11,413.68
1020 PayPal Account	4,037.50
1025 TCB MM	2,581.24
1700 People's United Bank	1,176,056.77
Total Bank Accounts	1,194,089.19
Accounts Receivable	
Ad Astra Campaign Pledges Recbl	11,700.00
Total Accounts Receivable	11,700.00
Total Current Assets	1,205,789.19
Other Assets	
1900 Ad Astra Campaign Pledges Receivable- LT	12,500.00
1930 Due from Nathan - original donation - LT	400,000.00
1940 Due from Nathan - match funding - LT	19,777.05
Total Other Assets	432,277.05
TOTAL ASSETS	\$1,638,066.24
LIABILITIES AND EQUITY	
Liabilities	
Current Liabilities	
Accounts Payable	
Accounts Payable (A/P)	945.00
Total Accounts Payable	945.00
Total Current Liabilities	945.00
Total Liabilities	945.00
Equity	
3010 Assets with Donor Restrictions	1,250,459.45
3200 Unrestricted Net Assets	755,252.80
3250 Board Restricted	245,047.37
Net Income	-613,638.38
Total Equity	1,637,121.24
TOTAL LIABILITIES AND EQUITY	\$1,638,066.24



In 2013, **Terri Gulinello Raymond '70** took over as chairperson of the GLS/BLA Association Scholarship Committee. Hundreds of applications and thousands of volunteer hours later, Terri is ready to pass the torch and will step down as chairperson of the Scholarship Committee in 2022.

It would be difficult to put into words how Terri has excelled in her role, and how much the work of 30 annual scholarship awards have been lightened by her steadfast dedication.

The Board of Directors would like to express its deep appreciation and gratitude, although inadequate, Terri. We know you know how much you will be missed! Terri will be replaced by **Katy Huang '89**.

Photo: Theresa Gulinello Raymond '70 and Mr. Thomas Gosnell at 2021 Scholarship Awards.

Class Notes ... Whispers in the Wind

— Class of 1941 —

Mary Walsh Cashin ~ It is hard to believe that I am 97 years old! I consider myself so fortunate to have reached this point in my life able to live independently, limited primarily by the pandemic. I live in New York City and spend the summers in Cotuit. It is quite calm compared to the years my late husband and I spent living in countries around the world. I have four children, twelve grandchildren, and twelve great-grandchildren, with one more on the way! We are all in frequent contact and that, alone, could keep me quite busy, but I am also in touch with friends, both old and new, and relish the opportunity to gather with family and friends whenever possible. [Ed. note: *The Spring 2021 issue of The Jabberwock for Alumnae featured a story about Mary on page 43.*]

— Class of 1945 —

Diane Kramer Winokur ~ I have moved to Quito, Ecuador to join my son's family.

— Class of 1949 —

Norma Meras Swenson ~ At this moment I am in Italy visiting with my daughter, in Salento, in Puglia, where it almost never freezes and the ocean is not far away in most directions. My daughter's husband is a native of this region so his family is here. Since COVID-19 came I have been in virtual isolation at my house in Newton Centre for long periods, but during one lull last summer I had a wonderful porch lunch with **Greta Waldinger Salem** from our class. I am still an active volunteer with *Our Bodies Ourselves*, and I am still doing my Pilates class via Zoom. Next week I will be celebrating my 90th birthday here, mostly on Zoom, and hoping to have some nice video by the time we are finished. [Ed. note: See *Empowered by Women's Health* on page 8 in this issue.]

Blanche Tuleja Crandall ~ While attending GLS and State Teachers College, I lived in Roslindale. I taught in Norwood for two years, on Air Force bases in Europe for four years and in Anchorage, Alaska, for 22 years. After retiring in Anchorage, I hiked, went on backpacking trips, bicycled, and on weekends did 5K, 10K, triathlons, and one marathon. Since 2015, I have

been back in Norwood close to family and friends.

— Class of 1950 —

Mildred Coniaris Emanuel ~ It is always nice to reminisce about my time at Girls' Latin School. The education at that time for a girl's school was, of course, exceptional. I graduated from Children's Hospital School of Nursing first in my class because of our excellent education. I was able to proceed over the years to numerous senior management positions and I attributed it for the most part to my background. Recently I joined a number of my classmates for lunch at Legal Sea Food and always recalled so many GLS stories.

— Class of 1951 —

Lorraine O'Grady ~ Thank you for your many emails with messages of regards and support for my retrospective at the Brooklyn Museum. They have meant more to me than I can say. To those who may not have received a reply from me, please know that I am doing my best. It's just that I wasn't expecting so overwhelming a response to the exhibit from the press and from others. It's a wonderful problem to have. I will reply as soon as I can. For now, this group email sends you all much warmth and appreciation. [Ed. note: *The Spring 2021 issue of The Jabberwock for Alumnae featured a story about Lorraine on page 43.*]

— Class of 1952 —

Priscilla Drew Diggins ~ Still going strong and about to have a sixty-seventh wedding anniversary. John and I eloped while at Cornell University and are now living on North Padre Island, Corpus Christi, Texas. Latin school gave me a great start and I ended up with a master's degree too.

— Class of 1953 —

Janet Hentoff Krauss ~ The highlight of 2021 in my life was the surprise celebration of my husband's 90th birthday! Each member of the family brought all the special foods Bert loves to eat that he doesn't at home. Bert said he couldn't have wished for anything better to have happened to him! We are blessed that this

milestone was celebrated with our loving family.

Dorothy Hesed Spivack ~ It is now the beginning of the third year of COVID-19 affecting our lives and teasing us with its strains. So it is no surprise how excited my husband Joe and I were to learn that our children and grandchildren were all going to join us from far and wide for Thanksgiving when it then appeared that the situation was improving. 2023 will be the seventieth reunion year for 1953. Before COVID-19, the class officers plus one used to get together for lunch once or twice a year and also get together between reunions with classmates from New England. Let us all look forward to all our plans and normal times again.

Edna Matz Perlmutter ~ I am doing my best living my new life in Canton at Orchard Cove independent living. Made the big move on June 2, 2021. Sold my condo and participate in activities here and on field trips to such places as the MFA, Gardner, and BSO. Omicron has slowed down some of the activities. Have thought of all of you. Hope some day we can get together again. Be well and be safe.

Sydney Shwom Coven ~ Our deepest condolences to Syd on the death of her daughter Nancy Beth Coven on May 16, 2021.

Florence Zall Banks ~ After many years editing and laying out *Elderhostel* (now *Road Scholar*) catalogs, getting a second M.A., tutoring a Vietnam refugee, serving on both the Scituate School Committee and Advisory Committee, I am devoting my time as vice president to the Friends of the Scituate Town Library. My avocation is planning trips. Having traveled around the world, my husband and I are focusing on our country, especially the national parks.

— Class of 1955 —

Alice Koerner Wolf ~ I am a pro bono senior adviser at Mass Advocates for Children (MAC), an advocacy organization in Boston, to support the educational needs of children with special needs or other risk factors in their lives. I hope alums take interest in MAC's work or understand that they could get help for a family member.

Whispers in the Wind (cont'd)

Carol Seaman Sansone ~ Because we weren't able to have our 2020 traditional family Christmas get together and celebration, this Nana decided we would have Christmas in June 2021. With Christmas carols emanating from the speakers, the Yankee grab took place on the lawn after ushering the bathing suit clan out of the pool, and it all turned out to be a lot of laughs with many joke items being revealed. All in all we had a great time and most insisted that we have the same kind of celebration in 2022. Happy New Year everybody!

— Class of 1957 —

Barbara Drutman Rubin ~ For those who haven't spotted me on TV you can get glimpses of my commercials on my alternative Facebook page. I also have a reel available on LACasting.com with snippets from various commercials. [Ed. note: Last year's Jab included Barbara's class note about her earlier career.]

— Class of 1958 —

Joyce Crellen Frederick ~ I always wanted to be an artist. I loved drawing and painting as a child and attended the Boston Museum of Fine Arts after-school program. When I was a Camp Fire Girl, I had to pick an Indian name and chose WO DO KE KA, which means skilled artist. When I told my father I wanted to go to art school after GLS, he said, "You need to do something useful. You're just going to get married and have children. You have three brothers who need to go to college." So I became a registered nurse, a profession I loved and worked at until age eighty when I left because of COVID-19 and underlying health issues. I loved bedside nursing. I also loved art. While raising my four children, I would go to art school at night and on weekends. For years, I traveled and studied with prominent artists, and in 1995, I juried in to the Dunstable Artisans and sold my first paintings.

In 2013, I moved to my present home on Cape Cod which has a space for an art studio—a story for another time. I do volunteer work at the Centerville Historical Museum, helping with art installations and fundraising events. I also have a website, joycefrederick.com.

Joan Denner Forrester ~ When COVID-19 started in 2020, I had to cancel travel plans, as did everyone else! But as 2021 rolled around, we got vaccinated, and things seemed to be easing up, I rebooked my trip to Iceland. Other than that, I spend my summers in Plymouth and my winters in Englewood FL. I play lots of golf. I was always the Athletic Club representative from my class at GLS and my interest and enjoyment of sports is still with me. I still don't know what the duties of the athletic club representative were supposed to be!!

Elaine Kasparian Elliot ~ I remember a group of us gleefully toasting marshmallows over bunsen burners in the Chemistry Lab. Don't remember who was with me nor whether we did it on our own or had permission from Miss Kelley.

— Class of 1959 —

Paula Yurkanis Bruice ~ When virtual teaching became necessary, I retired. I had been a professor of chemistry at the University of California, Santa Barbara for forty-eight years (and one year at Connecticut College). I miss "real teaching" but I have kept busy writing the ninth edition of my textbook (*Organic Chemistry*). My husband passed away three years ago. We had been together forty-nine years. Learning to live alone has been a new challenge. Two years ago (through Ancestry), I found out that my father was not my biological father. It came as a complete surprise. I wish my mother were still alive because I have a couple of questions for her! After some searching, I learned that my biological father was from California (a UCLA graduate) and my last name should have been Thayer, not Yurkanis. No wonder I felt so comfortable when I moved to California. I have three children and eight grandchildren.

— Class of 1960 —

Cynthia Carlson Clayton ~ I'm very lucky. I've had over forty years as a physician and leader in healthcare both in Buffalo and West Palm Beach. However, more important has been my ongoing fifty-six year marriage to a kind and loving man I met in medical school. Three years ago, after sixteen years in Florida, we moved to Princeton because our son and his family

live there. Between our family and the university we never feel lonely or without stimulation even during this epidemic.

Claire Gilligan Sheppeck ~ busied herself with oil painting in 2020 during the pandemic. Below: Gail's painting "Farmer's Market."



Laura Ricketson Doherty ~ I have recently stopped working and am enjoying my free time. Just completed an anthology of poems about the area where I live, Bay Farm: "A Walk Through the Seasons." Also trying out pickle ball and line dancing.

— Class of 1961 —

Marylou Comerford Murphy ~ Aloha from Hawaii. Inspired by all my teachers at GLS, I went into education. I earned my master's and doctorate from the University of Washington. Learning how to study and organize my time at GLS prepared me for this journey. I retired as assistant superintendent of schools and am now using that same perseverance to improve my golf game!

Mary Roberta Curtis Doherty ~ Fifty years ago, my husband, George Doherty, and I sold our first house in Hingham, packed up our two little boys, and moved to New York to pursue our career dreams. I have spent the years as a singer, actress, and director in regional theatres and off-Broadway. I have sung everything from operas to musicals, to "The Star-Spangled Banner" for the Mets. He retired as president of the United States subsidiary of a European pharmaceutical company. I am not quite retired. I still am a cantor at church and sing in a women's chorale.

P.S. I have seven granddaughters who are tired of hearing how rigorous my school was. They all go to very good public schools and get into fine colleges but they

Whispers in the Wind (cont'd)

have no idea what it was like. I treasure most of my GLS memories. Girls' Latin gave us great skills for success as women in competitive businesses.

— Class of 1962 —

Lucille Gerald Dandridge ~ Since retirement in 2009, I've studied jazz piano. I spent the pandemic working on tunes for my first recording. Soloing was a particular challenge. I can see the improvement. We went into the recording studio in July 2021 and we are at the point of designing the cover and preparing to release. The record name is "Journeying." There were many firsts in arriving at this point. My desire is to show that achieving something can happen at any point in life. I'm grateful for this experience and I look forward to what's next! This was not planned but, as my sister Gwen would say "in the way the Lord led me." Genesis 24:27.

Elaine Handsaker Bono ~ My husband and I have been hibernating for the past two years, and we have had to suppress our wanderlust. Of course, I have filled up the time with reading, watching documentaries, zooming, and finding stuff that has been buried in the house for too many years. Naturally there are things that I want to keep, and it's been a trip down memory lane. That includes reminiscing about my years at GLS and helping with plans for the 60th class reunion in October. I am looking forward to connecting with my classmates at an in-person gathering instead of Zoom.

— Class of 1963 —

Ellen Band Temkin ~ After many good years of marriage to my BLS (class of 1960) grad, Bob Temkin, I have been a widow for close to two years, enjoying the privacy and independence and creativity of living alone for over a year. Last summer, getting out of my comfort zone was a goal. I made two trips to Vermont to see my sons, the longest drive I'd ever done; made two trips to Israel to see my daughter and her seven children, including attending the wedding of my oldest grandchild and making a Tallit for her to give to her groom, and spending glorious hours in a kayak with Bob's cousin's daughter, who is like a niece to me. I have kept in close touch with a few friends I've known

since eighth grade at GLS: **Roberta Butters Mills, Judi Cohen Shoulder,** and **Maryann Benda** who started, but did not graduate from GLS. I would love to see or hear from anyone who would like to be in touch, via ellentemkin@verizon.net. [Ed. note: See Ellen's essay on Resilience on page 28]

Laura Little ~ My status remains the same. I'm a widowed retired editor enjoying life in Arlington, VA, looking forward to traveling again when the latest COVID-19 crisis is resolved.

— Class of 1965 —

Anita D'Asti Murphy ~ As a firm believer in the importance of education, I have established an endowed scholarship fund at UMass Lowell to be awarded to a student majoring in a STEM field. I have specified that preference be given to qualifying females. My hope is that more women will enter these rewarding careers that are frequently male dominated. I earned a master's degree in computer science at UMass Lowell and would like to make it possible for others to succeed in a STEM field. I have also established together with my siblings an endowed scholarship in our father's name at Concord Carlisle High School.

In 2021 my husband and I took our first vacation since our Scotland trip in Sept 2019—two beautiful road trips in the USA. In May we drove along the entire Oregon Coast on the gorgeous Pacific Coast Highway continuing into Northern California and the redwood forests. In October we drove the Skyline Drive in Virginia from its northernmost point to the end and then onto the beautiful Blue Ridge Parkway to its southernmost point in Cherokee, NC. I would highly recommend both drives.

— Class of 1966 —

Elvira Aiello Flagg ~ My daughter, son-in-law and two granddaughters are well, and that is a huge blessing during this pandemic. I chug along but am disappointed that the city of Warner Robins, GA, has closed its senior activity center and the ceramics program that was held there.

— Class of 1967 —

Claire Fund ~ I've been retired from the College of Charleston (SC) library for about five years. Pre-COVID-19, my husband and I had fun on walking tours in Japan, Italy, Spain, and France and planned to visit Iceland. We have booked a walking trip in southern France and northern Italy for late spring 2022 and fingers crossed, we will go. In the interim, I spend time reading, knitting, walking or working out with Peloton. I've volunteered with the local parks conservancy and the League of Women Voters. I'm a member of a book club that's been meeting for almost thirty years. And since we have a small circle of cousins, we started a weekly Zoom call where we share the highlights of each week and reminisce about our family. Looking forward to the GLS reunion and hope everyone stays healthy.

Nancy Guilford Thompson ~ Hubby and I are enjoying the winter in Puerto Rico. Warm regards.

Nancy Naglin ~ Her latest novel *Orphan of the Century*, is available in paperback and Kindle editions on Amazon. She owns and publishes *VideoScope*, *The Ultimate Genre Video Guide*, a quarterly print magazine distributed nationally and available at Barnes & Noble.

Shirley Hedges Westrate ~ After college, I taught English and directed drama for nearly twenty years on the North Shore. My family then moved to Clearwater, Florida where I spent the next twenty-three years with the American Lung Association of the Southeast, expanding and overseeing public education programs and staff development for this multi-state organization. In retirement, I wrote grants for another health-related not-for-profit, then moved back to Massachusetts last summer to be close to family as the pandemic lingered. What a pleasure it is to drive the familiar roads, see the towering trees, enjoy all the seasons once again, and experience my grandkids' teens! I love being back.

Jeri Robinson ~ As chair of the Boston School Committee, I was able to bring greetings to the BLA class of '21 at their in-person graduation at Fenway Park. My GLS class of 1967 is planning its 55th reunion in September. Please contact me if you have not received our planning questionnaire.

Whispers in the Wind (cont'd)

— Class of 1969 —

Linda Coffey ~ I am a retired math teacher and administrator and coached MathCounts for ten years at the Thurston Middle School in Westwood and co-coached in Plymouth for two years. After visiting BLA during our 50th class reunion, I contacted the BLA math department and administration about starting a MathCounts program and team for grade 7 and 8 students. Since 2020, I have worked with students remotely. Last year, with my guidance, four BLA students created a math animation video for the National MathCounts Video Challenge and placed in the top ten in the country.

Ruth Elise Cole Chodrow ~ I'm still working at my pet house call practice, although these days I am seeing only vaccinated clients. I taught my animal welfare course at James Madison University on-line in 2020 and didn't like the experience at all, so 2021 was a year off from teaching for me. I'm starting back to my in-person course this semester and looking forward to interacting with real students (not just names on a screen).

The musical adventures continue. I've played recorder for decades but am now taking lessons on viola da gamba. It's hard! I suppose the challenge is good for me. Nothing like a dose of humility now and again... I recently moved my mother from a three-bedroom house with a shed and garage, all full of stuff, into a one-bedroom apartment! My son is a currently a mathematics professor out at UCLA, but will be looking for a tenure-track position on the East Coast. We'll see what happens. I hope that everyone is staying well and safe.

Pat DiPillo ~ Hi Everyone! Although I was sad to miss my fiftieth reunion, I was there in spirit with my GLS sisters and I see them on Meta all the time. I am delighted to share with everyone what has transpired since I left those hallowed halls in Codman Square. I was the recipient of the Grisowld-Foley Scholarship given to those who intend to major in the classics, and I attended Boston College and did just that. I entered the teaching world right away teaching Latin and Spanish for many years. During that time, I enjoyed being president of the Classical Association of Massachusetts before returning to

education and earning an M.Ed. at Lesley University in 1995 intending to advance to administration. Enjoying that scholarly life, I continued to an Ed.D. at the University of Lowell finishing in 2005. By then I had taught in four different school systems and my next position was as World Language Department Chair where I am today. Along the way, as co-president of EMFLA (Eastern Mass Foreign Language Administrators) I share my expertise with my colleagues and now am president-elect of the Massachusetts Foreign Language Association, with the main goal of providing high-quality instruction to teachers and students in Massachusetts through many professional development opportunities.

Having the doctorate will provide me with other opportunities post retirement, but for sure I will return to a love of travel that most likely will return me to the relics of the Ancient World. Virgil's *Aeneid* takes us all over the Roman Empire and will bring me back to my GLS roots and my love of Latin and the classics. Thank you GLS, for nurturing that spirit of adventure and love for learning! *Esse quam videri.*

Patti B. Saris ~ Judge of the United States District Court for the District of Massachusetts. I'm not retired yet from being a judge. My big news is that I just had a ninth grandchild.

Molly Segal Fogarty ~ Director of the Springfield (MA) City Library. We have a central library and eight neighborhood branches. We closed all of our locations on March 16, 2020. While we were closed, staff shifted to virtual programming and curbside pick-up of library materials and Take and Make Activity Kits. We reopened our branches on July 6, 2021 and the central library on September 7, 2021. I currently serve on several boards: The Mass Center for the Book, the Springfield Cultural Partnership, and the Springfield Library Foundation.

My husband Edward and I have been married for forty-seven years and are very blessed. We have four sons and daughters-in-law, four granddaughters, and one grandson. Another grandson will be born in April.

Marie Spence ~ I am the current president of the Northborough Area Community

Chorus, which is preparing for its fiftieth anniversary concert on May 1. NACC is an amateur group of approximately forty men and women, aged sixteen to ninety-two, who love to sing. My love for singing began with GLS Glee Club in the 1960s.

— Class of 1970 —

Sheila McGoldrick ~ I officially retired from my position as a pension administrator for a union in 2021, a little bit earlier than planned, but the pandemic has a way of making us adjust. I've since spent time researching, analyzing, and processing my pension, social security, and health benefits. What an ugly process! And I knew a lot already about how these plans function in addition to having two master's degrees. Well, if I could get through four years at GLS, I could get through this. So those of you in the retirement process or soon to be, hold on! *Mirabile dictu.*

I live in Medfield and have a family home in Falmouth. I have two loving and wonderful children who are off on their own, happily and gainfully employed (and not living with me, LOL!). Looking forward to October for our COVID-19 delayed Fiftieth Reunion plus 2, affectionately known as, the Class of '70 turning 70. See you there!

— Class of 1972 —

Virginia (Ginny) Deligiannis Kokios ~ I officially retired from teaching in 2020 after forty-two years in the profession. I taught EFL/ESL and English literature in a private school in Athens, Greece. According to Merriam Webster, to *retire* is 1: to withdraw from action or danger (*retreat*); 2: to *withdraw* especially for privacy; 3: to *move back* (*recede*); 4: to withdraw from one's position or occupation (conclude one's working or professional career); 5: to go to bed. I am all of the above. I have retired from the dangers of change within the teaching profession – with on-line teaching practices that often frustrate and, for me, felt ineffective. I have withdrawn from the public eye of being a teacher (I saw Miss D at the cinema/ in the Louvre!/ at a restaurant eating!) etc. I have moved back – receded from the seven a.m. alarm bell to no alarm at all! I have perhaps not gone to bed but have put to bed lesson plans, class notes, class lists, etc. for the past

Whispers in the Wind (cont'd)

forty-two years. Yet, as a past colleague has said, a teacher is never not a teacher—so I cannot actually say that I have retired. No. 4 is the exception.

But really, now with free time to do all the things I have always wanted to do, there is COVID-19 lurking, which has prevented me from venturing beyond Greece. Thank goodness we have a house on Evia near the sea where we can go during the summer months and now can extend summer vacation into September; and a small apartment in Preveza where we can enjoy the feeling of being in an historic area. And until we are COVID-19-free, that's it.

Judith Kirwan Kelley ~ started as a sixie but did not finish at GLS. Read all about it in her memoir *Dorchester Girl*, reviewed by three alumnae from the class of 1958 [see facing page].

— Class of 1973 —

Mary Carten Driscoll ~ As keeper of my college class notes for many years, I know how hard it is to get people to respond. I've never written to the GLS pages before. Here goes.

Right now, I'm living in Milton with my husband of forty plus years, and we have three out of our four children also living in town. The fourth is a pediatrician, to be married in May, who lives in the South End. So, I'm lucky. I'm lucky because I'm healthy, my family is healthy, and immediate and extended family are close by which makes for a bigger bubble than most have had. My kids gave me Storyworth right before the pandemic and you would think that I would have been writing like crazy for something to do. But, the opposite was true. I rarely managed to answer the questions. However, one essay I did complete was "A Favorite Birthday Memory."

I wrote of turning 16, junior year at GLS, when my mother surprised me by letting me wear a pantsuit that she had just bought. I thought she was so cool to even own one! I go on to describe how stylish I felt until I discovered it was gym day which meant I had to change from my très chic outfit to (being lazy by nature) my très grubby gym clothes. Fifty years later, I still remember that day in detail, which shows

how impressionable one is at that age. I don't know how I would have managed being my awkward teenage self with the pandemic restrictions thrown into it. I'm feeling lucky to be the age I am.

Marie Gaputis Palis ~ Greetings from Clearwater! I have finally retired from the American Red Cross as finance director for the Northeast Division. I was with the Red Cross for twelve years, and with the American Heart Association for 14 before that. The Red Cross sent me traveling to Haiti, Panama, Nepal, Vietnam, Myanmar, and Thailand, and multiple domestic hurricanes, tornadoes, and floods. I continue to volunteer for disaster response. My GLS senior year prediction said I would be a CPA, and I still am, since 1980! I look forward to enjoying more of the Florida lifestyle of kayaking, hiking, and bicycling.

Nancy Leahy Shine ~ I retired June 30, 2021, as an assistant district attorney in Plymouth County. My oldest daughter Kate got married on Martha's Vineyard in September. She lives in Brooklyn. She currently works on a television production. My youngest daughter Meg works as an admissions director in a private school in Millbrook, NY. I look forward to seeing them both and to spending time, at long last, doing some of the things I did in high school: music and art. I currently volunteer as a member of the local Municipal Commission on Disabilities in the town of Duxbury.

— Class of 1974 —

Lisa DiScullo Connolly ~ After 26 years of working for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, I retired August 2020 as a paralegal specialist for the Department of Mental Health. My husband (of 43 years) and I love to travel, particularly on cruise ships. In between cruises, we visit our daughters in Virginia and Las Vegas or go to our place on Cape Cod. I have recently taken up quilting to fill in the few empty hours left. Thoroughly enjoying life!

Ellen Murray ~ Living in Sonoma County, CA with my husband and happy to have son and daughter nearby. No retirement in sight as I still enjoy my work, exporting California, Washington, and Oregon's finest wines throughout Europe. Looking

forward to the annual visit from **Cathy Woods Dingman** next week (*written January 23*).

Christine Prendiville ~ 2021 was a good year despite the pandemic. In June, I was able to visit Costa Rica where the wildlife was beautiful, especially the number of exotic birds. In September I headed for Greece. In Athens, Mikonos, and Santorini I explored everything from the Acropolis, ancient temples and Akrotiri to some great beaches. October I was island hopping in the Azores. The beauty of San Miguel, the unbelievable view from inside the volcano on Terceira and the vineyards of Pico made that trip unforgettable. My friends and I planned trips that were mainly outdoor activities and to countries that were handling the pandemic well with vax requirements and appropriate mask mandates. I actually felt very safe abroad. We did all our trips with Collette in small group tours. Hopefully 2022 will bring trips to Italy and Croatia if all goes well.

— Class of 1975 —

Julia Padua Whiteneck ~ Currently single, about to retire in Bedford MA. I have been a bridge engineer for MassDOT for 32 years, focusing on drawbridges for the past 10 years. My retirement date is March 2022. First trip will be to drive to Atlanta, visiting my many cousins up and down the East Coast on the way and back. My two children are Della who is 31, and Val who is 29. Both live near Boston. In the summer I go to Martha's Vineyard where I own a cottage in Oak Bluffs. Two years ago I sold the house where my children were raised and planned to pursue becoming a contra dance caller but those plans have been on hold for two years.

Deceased Alumnae

Class of 1937

Helaine Kaplan Plaut
Hinda Lampke Elwyn

Class of 1941

Rosemary Sacco Cancian

Class of 1943

Elizabeth Levin Brown

Class of 1944

Dorothy Sherry Everett

Class of 1945

Denise F. Dateo
Ann Devney Paterson

Class of 1947

Mary Hennessey
Joan Newman Sing
Barbara Visnet Quinn

Class of 1948

Helen Contompasis Nahatis

Class of 1949

Phyllis (Philomena) Anzalone
Dorothy N. Goldberg Juitt
Adele Segal Levenson

Class of 1950

Patricia Casey Howard-Johnson

Class of 1951

Geraldine Cronin Sullivan
Barbara Donoghue MacKinnon
Irene Marines Maravelias

Class of 1952

Diana S. Santoro Geigis
Barbara Short McDonough

Class of 1953

Elizabeth Anastas Milton
Nancy Alex Arvantis
Marguerite Ann O'Mahony Sullivan

Class of 1954

Joan Howard Jackson
Maryanne Smith Rebhan

Class of 1955

Arlene McCarthy Donahue
Vyola Papps Willson
Gabriela Pintus
MaryAnn Smith
Claire Louise Smither Arena
Class of 1956
Christine Raatikainen Oldeman

Class of 1958

Janice Ann Bordieri Sullivan
Barbara Ann Valleli Carroll

Class of 1960

Sandra Weintraub Hoffman

Class of 1964

Claudia Semper

Class of 1969

Barbara Paris Finkelstein

Class of 1970

Ella Welz Kazmierczak

Class of 1973

Deb Thorburn Ashton

Dorchester Girl

by Judith Kirwan Kelley
SDP Publishing (April 16, 2021)

From **Elaine Kasparian Elliot, Barbara Keane Blais, and Nancy Sullivan Kearns**, all GLS '58, who recently read *Dorchester Girl*.

We recommend *Dorchester Girl* to all GLS Dorchester girls, especially alumnae of the 1960s, who will enjoy comparing Judith's experiences with their own. Judith entered GLS at Codman Square as a Sixie, in 1966. She reports, "Despite the rigor of the school, I began to love it . . . I bonded quickly with so many of the other students because we had a common opponent, the curriculum." She found classical Latin a challenge, different from the ecclesiastical Latin she was familiar with from parochial school. But not for long, after an unfortunate meeting with the Latin teacher Mr. Latham, who encountered Judith and two classmates racing down the up stairway before class one morning. Punishment was harsh, but ultimately fortunate in that it presented a challenge that would take Judith to earning a score of 700 on the Latin achievement test for college admission and a commendation as a Latin scholar.

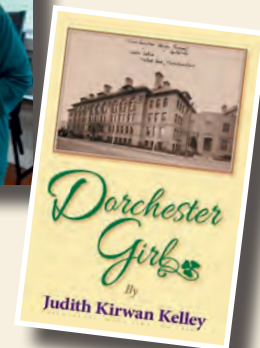
In the chapter "Girls' Latin School and Society," Judith touches on issues of the day – from dress code to racial tension, from hijinks to her awakening to the realities of life around her. In a later chapter, "The Problem with Free Candy," Elaine was delighted

to find a story about her family's store, Kaspar Bros. Market, in the Codman Square area with a sweet remembrance of "Mr. Kasparian . . . the friendly grocer with the generous spirit."

It is clear, from the choice of a photograph of the school on the front cover, to the title of the last chapter, that Dorchester is still in her heart.



Nancy Sullivan Kearns '58 (left) and Judith Kirwan Kelley (right) after the author's presentation at the Milton Council on Aging this past January.



In Memoriam



Helaine Kaplan Plaut '37 at home in Chapel Hill, where she lived since 1997. She was 101 years old. Helaine graduated from Wellesley College in 1941 with special honors in English literature. In the years after World War II, Helaine became an INGO (International Nongovernmental Organizations) representative in the official system of the United Nations, representing the needs of the poorest and most vulnerable of the world's children. She held a number of posts, including Chair of the NGO Committee on UNICEF, culminating in the position of Chair of the INGO Committee on the International Year of the Child in 1979, where she had the unique responsibility of working with heads of state in the Western Hemisphere to improve individual government provisions for underserved children. This included our own government.

Hinda Lampke Elwyn '37 of Sarasota on January 19, 2022, predeceased by her husband of 54 years, Dr. Sidney Elwyn. A graduate of Teachers College of Boston with a B.S. in education, Hinda lived in Milton for twenty-nine years and summered in Falmouth for thirty-one. She moved to Sarasota in 1981.



Rosemary Sacco Cancian '41 on February 24, 2021. She graduated Radcliffe College in 1945. In 1949 she married John Cancian (Harvard 1942, Harvard Law 1949), whom she had known since childhood. They settled in Belmont, where they raised their five children. She and John were founding members of the Belmont Hill Club. Rosemary was active with Radcliffe alumnae activities, organizing her class reunions for many years. She volunteered as a docent at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, giving tours and lectures. She taught a course on American painting and furniture at Regis College until she was 85 years old. When she moved to Cape Cod, she became deeply involved with the Sandwich Glass Museum and the Cape Museum of Fine Arts.

Betty Levin Brown '43 on April 4, 2021. She was predeceased by her husband of 63 years, Jacob, and leaves behind two sons and two grandsons. Although born in Erie, PA, Betty was a proud Bostonian, raised in Mattapan, a graduate of Girls' Latin School and Boston University. After college, she had a career as a bookkeeper (while sneaking out to daytime Red Sox games). Betty met Jake while visiting her aunts and uncles in Erie, PA, where they married and raised their family, and where she again employed her bookkeeping skills for their family furniture store. Betty was devoted to her community and was deeply involved in her Temple, the Brith Sholom Jewish Center.

Dorothy Sherry Everett '44, longtime resident of South Easton, MA, on January 17, 2022. Graduated from Framingham State Teachers College in 1948 and Bridgewater State University 1992. Taught at Varnum Junior High School from 1948-1951. In 1951, Dot married Dr. Herbert L. Everett. Dot was a teacher at heart. Throughout her life, she taught people of all ages about home economics, flower arranging, landscape architecture, physical fitness, and nature conservation. In her later years, she brought happiness to residents of senior living communities with her certified therapy dog, Shadow. With her entrepreneurial spirit, she established Norwegian Imports and taught many about knitting. She had a competitive streak, winning the Marion-Bermuda sailing race with husband Herb, son Paul, and crew. She won the CRASH-B Sprints World Indoor Rowing Championships and competed in the Head of the Charles Regatta.



Denise F. Dateo '45 of Ogunquit and formerly West Roxbury on January 11, 2021 at Sentry Hill, York, ME of complications from COVID-19. She received her bachelor's degree in French from Emmanuel College in Boston, and her master's in French from Laval University, Quebec, Canada. Her proudest achievement was that at the age of 10, she was accepted to the Boston Conservatory as a student of piano.

Ann Devney Paterson '45 on February 10, 2022. Ann went on to Radcliffe College and became a registered nurse after training at Massachusetts General Hospital. She worked for many years at Dennison Manufacturing Company in Framingham as a company nurse, retiring in the mid-1980s.



Mary Hennessey '47 on January 27, 2020, in Chicago after a brief period of declining health. A Sister of Our Lady of the Cenacle for sixty-six years, Mary was born in Dorchester and grew up on Lyndhurst Street. She graduated from Radcliffe College in 1951. She later earned a master's degree in pastoral counseling from Loyola University and served as chaplain at Bridgewater State College from 1971 to 1973. From 1974 to 1977 she served as director of the Boston Theological Institute. In 1983 she was appointed director of ministerial studies, member of the faculty, and lecturer on ministry at the Harvard Divinity School. Mary is perhaps best remembered for her twenty years as a panelist on the popular WEEI Radio program "Topic Religion," where she appeared weekly with Rabbi Harold Kushner and Reverend Murray Kenny. In a 1981 *Boston Globe* article about the show, Mary noted that listeners who met her remarked that she was much smaller than they had imagined. "I must come on like a Mack truck on the air!" she said. "Well, I have to, to plow my way in with all these men talking."



Joan "Liz" Newman Sing '47 on May 4, 2021. After GLS, she went to Simmons College, graduating with a degree in social work. Joan married Calvin Y. Sing (d. 1993) at a time when interracial marriage was considered courageous. For most of her life, she lived in Greater Boston and raised her four daughters. Joan was incredibly energetic, fiercely independent, and had a passion for the arts and politics. A true Democrat (Blue to the core), over the years she was involved in civil rights, women's rights, and was an anti-war activist and an advocate for social justice—commitments she instilled in her daughters. In addition to her love of figure

In Memoriam (cont'd)

skating and dancing, Joan cherished the Sunday *New York Times*, mystery thriller books, *Masterpiece Theater*, and engaging with people of all ages. She especially treasured time at the beach—some of her family's favorite memories are of summers on Cape Cod, with her floating in Cape Cod Bay or sitting on the jetty at Corporation Beach in Dennis.

Barbara Visnet Quinn '47 on April 24, 2021, at Baypointe Rehabilitation Center in Brockton. She graduated from Emmanuel College and also went to Boston State Teacher's College where she earned a master's in education, as well to UMass where she earned a master's in counseling. She was a kindergarten teacher for many years and owned her own private kindergarten. Barbara was a mentor to many people and showcased her skills in the work of helping others. She was a social worker for CORE, counseling drug and alcohol addicts. She was also a member of A.A. for many years. She had a natural love toward being able to guide people in the right direction, and it truly showed in all of the selfless time she took in taking care of those who needed it.



Helen Contompasis Nahatis '48 of Manchester by the Sea, September 15, 2021. Helen was the beloved wife of the late

Michael G. Nahatis with whom she shared 46 years of marriage. She grew up in Roslindale and West Roxbury and spent her early years working at her father's convenience store in Roslindale. She taught Sunday school at the Annunciation Greek Orthodox Cathedral of New England in Boston and later at the Assumption of the Virgin Mary Greek Orthodox Church in Ipswich. Helen had a lifelong passion for learning and used a computer well into her 80s. Helen's brother, Michael G. Contompasis, was headmaster of Boston Latin School (1977-1998.)

Phyllis Garufio Anzalone '49 on February 13, 2021, her 89th birthday, with her devoted husband of 68 years, Fred, at her side. Phyllis was born in Boston and grew up in the North End. A graduate of the Katherine Gibbs School, she worked for several years for the firm

of Shepley Bulfinch Richardson and Abbott, Architects, and as administrative assistant to the CEO of the John Hancock Company. After her retirement, she volunteered for many years at the welcome desk of the Massachusetts General Hospital. Phyllis was an energetic and vivacious person who celebrated and lived her life with enthusiasm and kindness toward others.



Dorothy N. Goldberg Juitt '49 "Mrs. Red Sox," of Mattapan, on January 26, 2022. She was 90 years old. A graduate of Simmons College and the University of Washington, in Washington State, she earned her degree in institutional management and went on to be a registered dietician in many fine hospitals and nursing homes in Massachusetts. She was very proud of her profession and was the assistant food service director at the Lahey Clinic in Burlington, where, along with her many duties, she loved to coordinate the functions for the patients, staff, and their families. She would watch every Red Sox game, no matter what time the game started until it finished, whether they were winning or losing.

Adele Segal Levenson '49 of Mansfield, formerly of Randolph, on Monday, December 13, 2021. Born and raised in Roxbury, Adele took pride in having graduated from Brandeis University and Vassar College. She was a member of the second graduating class at Brandeis, a school founded in part by her maternal uncle David K. Niles, a special aide to Presidents Roosevelt and Truman. She later earned a master's degree in psychology from Vassar. She married her husband Albert in 1954. Together, they had four daughters. She was also very active in Temple Beth Am of Randolph. After retiring from her career with Bank of America, she and Al loved to travel and make memories visiting places like Israel, Australia, and New Zealand, the Panama Canal, and many countries across Europe.



Patricia Casey Howard-Johnson '50 formerly of Wellesley on June 3, 2021. She graduated from Mount

Holyoke with a B.A. in Latin. She worked for Filenes in public relations and then as the first female director of graduate housing for Harvard University, where she met her husband Peter. They married in 1958 and later moved to Wellesley Hills where they raised their three children and lived for fifty-three years. Pat was president of the Wellesley Junior Service League and had a successful career at the Institute of Certified Travel Agents from which she retired as vice president of continuing education. She and Peter built a home in Centerville, where they summered for over 30 years.



Gerry Cronin Sullivan '51 of Hopkinton, previously a longtime Framingham resident, on Thursday, May 13, 2021,

after a long period of declining health. Gerry was a graduate of Framingham State Teacher's College and taught home economics before embarking on a career raising five children. Home was 3 Gates Street for fifty-seven years and was always packed solid with friends and family on every holiday and special occasion. She loved being dressed to the nines, with her hair and makeup just so. In later years, she embraced technology and kept in touch via social media, sometimes with amusing results. Gerry was a force of nature and will be terribly missed.



Barbara Donoghue MacKinnon '51 of Westwood on June 1, 2021. Barbara was a graduate of Emmanuel College.

Upon graduation, Barbara taught at the Academy Avenue Primary School in Weymouth. After taking time off to raise her five children, she went back to work as an area manager for Boston Distributors. In her later years, Barbara enjoyed volunteering at Norwood Hospital and spending time with her grandchildren.



Irene Marines Maravelias '51 of Needham on July 6, 2021. Irene graduated from Boston University and received her

master's in education from Simmons

In Memoriam (cont'd)

College. She devoted thirty years to the Needham public school system. Despite her many academic and personal achievements, Irene's proudest job was being a grandmother.



Diana S. Santoro Geigis '52 on October 27, 2021. A graduate of Boston University, she was a beloved first grade

teacher for twenty-two years at the Chemung Hill School (now Helen Hansen), in Stoughton. She was known for her kindness.



Barbara Short McDonough '52 of Dorchester, formerly of Jamaica Plain, on December 31, 2021. A graduate of State Teacher's College in Boston,

Barbara was a long-time columnist for *The Dorchester Reporter* and recording secretary for Pope's Hill Neighborhood Association. For decades, Barbara was the class agent for her GLS 1952 class.

Betty Anastas Milton '53 on June 15, 2021. Betty received her B.A. in fine arts from Boston University. While at BU she met Bernie Milton, also a student, who became her husband of 56 years until his death in 2013. Betty and Bernie spent their early years in Texas where Bernie was a border patrolman and later, a Secret Service agent. Upon their return to Boston, the family settled in Brookline where they lived for almost 60 years. Summers were enjoyed fishing, jumping off the creek bridge, playing mini golf, and tennis in Sandwich on Cape Cod. Betty was a Boston Public School teacher in Roxbury at the David A. Ellis and the Henry L. Higginson schools. During her thirty-three years as an elementary school teacher, Betty shared her lifelong love of reading with her students, encouraging them to be fluent readers and creative writers.

Nancy Alex Arvanitis '53 on February 26, 2021. Attended Boston University, a retired banker with Bank of America. Beloved wife of the late George D. Arvanitis. Mother of three and grandmother of six.

Ann O'Mahony Sullivan '53 of Needham and Naples, FL, on August 7, 2021. Ann is survived by Jack, her loving husband of 64 years, and three children. An educator and a lifelong learner, Ann was a proud alumna of Boston State Teachers College and has a master's in education from Boston University. She taught at Sedalia Air Force Base (MO) while her husband Jack served, then at Scituate High School, before moving permanently to Needham. Ann's charisma and her love of the game of tennis helped her grow a fantastic group of devoted friends and brought the Sullivan family together. She enjoyed organizing round robins with her friends at Longwood Cricket Club, where she was a member since 1975.

Joan Howard Jackson '54 on September 7, 2020, in Washington DC. Her son Eric came across her contact information while going through her old emails and forwarded her obituary from the Washington Post, excerpted here. Joan went to work as a secretary at Boston City Hospital. Wanting more, she enrolled in a six-year evening program at Boston College and finished work for a B.A. in five. Awarded a teaching fellowship, she completed work for her M.A. in English in 1964 and was offered a faculty position at Howard University. In 1965 she met Charles Jackson, a graduate student at Howard, and in 1966 they were married. In 1971 she joined the federal government, serving until retirement three decades later. Joan was a devotee of Wagnerian opera and supported a number of cultural and social organizations. Joan was a benefactor of the Amani Public Charter School in Mount Vernon, New York, helping to fund a 21st century, digitally oriented learning center, named in honor of her mother Louise Harris Howard. She also endowed two scholarships at the Charter School supporting the study of Latin.

Maryanne Smith Rebhan '54 this fall. She continued at Boston Teachers' College and went on to teach in Italy and England. Maryanne then continued her international teaching in Jamaica, West Indies. There she met and married Robert Rebhan. They had a family of five. After a few years they moved to Franklin, MA. There Maryanne

joined the Bridgewater Public Schools as a music specialist. After their children were grown, Maryanne and Robert returned to Jamaica.

She will be remembered for her deep love of music and her mastery of piano as well as a beautiful soprano voice.

– From **Joan Solomon**

Vyola Papps Willson '55 in March. She epitomized the spirit and promise of Latin School. She was our clever and beloved *Jabberwock* editor. That beautiful diversity that was our school in the Fenway was a gift given to all of us, and to Vyola. She was an amazing person, calm and competent with a delightful sense of humor. Vyola and I were classmates from kindergarten in West Roxbury every year through to college in Cambridge. Both our fathers were in the restaurant business in West Roxbury. Vyola pursued the most challenging major at Harvard, and we remember Vyola typing her senior thesis sitting on the floor outside the History and Literature departmental office at 4:59 on the day it was due at 5:00 p.m.

During her husband Ernie's U.S. Army tour of duty in Asmara, Ethiopia (now Eritrea) she taught English at Asmara University. She was a founder of the YWCA of Ethiopia. During her long and illustrious career she was a writer at John Hancock Insurance, the first female business editor of a major U.S. newspaper, the *Hartford Times*, and a reporter at the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, for which she was awarded the Keystone Press Award for her January 1991 front-page exposé in the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, "How Big Borrowers Walked Away." At Bloomberg News, she taught the core principles of business journalism to many reporters and editors in their Boot Camp. She retired from Bloomberg in 2014. Vyola was a faithful and patient friend, a wonderful wife and mother of two and a beloved grandmother. Her last years were darkened by Lewy body dementia. She was so loved and so well cared for by her family throughout her illness. Vyola and her husband Ernie enjoyed a wonderful marriage for 55 years.

– **Ellen Fitzpatrick Runge**

In Memoriam (cont'd)

Claire Louise Smither Arena '55 of Hingham on January 17, 2022. A graduate of Emmanuel College, Claire taught high school history before starting a family and remained a lifelong learner. She loved to read and became a masterful cook. She was a member of the Hingham Historical Society and a docent at the JFK Library over the years. Known for her beautiful smile and social sensibilities, Claire could light up a room. She will be greatly missed by all who knew her, mostly by her devoted husband, who fell in love with her as a college coed on a blind date, and remained her biggest supporter throughout her lifetime.

Christine Raatikainen Oldeman '56 on December 21, 2021, in Meredith, NH. From her sister Judith Lachance.



Janice Ann Bordieri Sullivan '58 Loving wife of Leo V. Sullivan, they were married for fifty-six years and had three

children. Janice was a graduate of Emmanuel College. A lifelong educator, she began as a fourth grade teacher in Malden and spent the major part of her career as a language arts specialist at St. Joseph's School in Medford. She retired in 2012.



Barbara Ann Valleli Carroll '58 on July 7, 2021. Barbara grew up in Dorchester and attended Girls' Latin School

before working at MIT. After traveling the country, she met her husband, artist Frank Carroll Jr., while working at a printing lab in Boston. Barbara worked at Halliday Lithograph Corp for twenty-five years and later managed her husband's art business. She was an avid bird watcher and was active in local gardening and historical societies. She volunteered at St Mary's as a greeter for Sunday Mass. —From **Roni Bloom Jordan '67**, neighbor for many years, and never knew Barbara was a GLS alum until she came upon the obituary.

Sandra Weintraub Hoffman '60, on February 9, 2022, after a courageous fight against an aggressive cancer. Sandra received a bachelor's in business

administration and a master's in education from Boston University and taught business education at Natick High School and at Massasoit Community College before starting an almost thirty-year career in the Sharon School System, where she served as the chair of the business education department at the high school. She was named Teacher of the Year for Norfolk County in recognition of her exemplary interaction with her students. A longtime member of Temple Sinai of Sharon, Sandra served in many capacities.



Jeanne M. Tedesco '61, retired finance administrator with the Town of Needham and Dedham resident for many years, died at the Beth Israel Deaconess Hospital on January 18, 2021. She was 77. Jeanne graduated from Emmanuel College and Northeastern University where she earned her MBA. While much of her education was based in Boston, she also studied in Europe, which at the time, was a rare opportunity for women.

Claudia M. Semper '64 on September 8, 2021, in Tampa, FL, after a long illness. Claudia was a graduate Boston State College, earned an M.A. at UMass and an M.S. from Simmons Graduate School of Library Science. For ten years, she was the Librarian/Media Specialist at the former Edward S. Devotion School in Brookline. She then became the librarian at Brookline High School; and, later, she curated the media collection of the O'Neill Library at Boston College. She was also a volunteer at the Concord Museum's Henry David Thoreau Collection in Concord before retiring to Tampa. She is the twin sister of Judith of Medford, MA, also a graduate of the GLS Class of 1964.

Barbara Paris Finkelstein '69 on July 13. Barbara held a bachelor's degree from Boston State College, a master's degree from New York University, and a Ph.D. from Capella University. In 1978 she joined Massasoit Community College in Brockton as a professor and in 2014 she retired from Massasoit and became president of York County Community College (YCCC) in Wells, ME, where she

oversaw a \$2.9 million capital campaign and led efforts to expand academic offerings always keeping in mind the needs of students with innovative programs that made it possible for them to afford their education and on schedules that were manageable for them. In 2012, she was honored with the Phi Theta Kappa Distinguished College Administrator Hallmark Award.



Ella Welz Kazmierczak '70 unexpectedly on November 15, 2021. Valedictorian of her senior class at GLS, Ella received her undergraduate

degree cum laude from Harvard-Radcliffe in 1974, Juris Doctorate from Northeastern University Law School in 1977, and L.L.M. in taxation from Boston University Law School. After twenty-six years, she retired as assistant VP and senior counsel from John Hancock Financial Services. She pursued many business opportunities following her retirement. Her professional career spanned more than fifty years.

Ella began Polish folk dancing as a preteen and became a dancer with the dance troupe Krakowiak USA. She met her husband Valdemar while performing in Poland. They adopted their three children from Russia. Ella was deeply involved in cultural and political issues of Poland. Throughout the 1980s she was an active supporter of the Polish Solidarity movement and in 1981 she established and was president of the Polish Relief Fund, whose mission was to provide vital support to the citizens of Poland in the fight for freedom and democracy.

Junior Achievement Class members of 1948 and 1949 sewed felt Jabberwock pins to raise funds.



Mea Culpa Jabberwock 2021

ERRATA

We regret the following errors that appeared in the 2021 issue of *The Jabberwock*:

- Missing from April 2021 donation listing: Elinor Lindboom '54 \$50 donation 12/1/2020
- Elaine Kasparian Elliot '58 name misspelled (Donor, Carroll Society)
- "My name is misspelled in the Emily Talbot Society box in the section on Ad Astra Leadership Giving Levels. It is Ann Dailey Gantz, NOT Anne Dailey Gantz. Hope this can be corrected, as there was another Ann Dailey in my graduating class, but she was Anne with an "e". Thanks for your help." Ann Dailey Gantz '63

Find Girls' Latin School Alumnae Online

The GLS/BLA Association Website ...



www.blags.org

Here you will find news and our online store featuring GLS alumnae items, such as a great GLS silk scarf and comfy sweatshirts!

Find Us On Facebook...



GLS Alumnae Association

Private group

Find all the latest news from GLS/BLA Association Board of Directors on the GLS Alumnae Association Facebook group.
Join Today!

www.facebook.com/groups/387984785692083/?ref=share

Class of 1954 at the 2014 Annual Meeting/Reunion



GLS Reunion Notices

If any Class wishes to coordinate a Zoom virtual class meeting, please let us know, and we can make the GLS/BLA Association Zoom account available as well as a list of the emails we have for your class. Thanks!

Class of 1947 75th Reunion Plans in Progress

We are celebrating our Diamond Jubilee! Let's plan a party in person or on Zoom. Please let me hear from you. **Hanni Myers** and I want to gather a few together. **Marilyn Ryan McElaney**, mmcelaney@comcast.net (617-584-7998). 15 Pleasant St., W24, Harwich Port, MA 02646.

Class of 1951 65th Reunion Cancelled

Class Agent **Rosalie L'Ecuyer** informs us they did not hold a class reunion in 2021. Keep in touch with her at rosalieelaine55@gmail.com.

Class of 1957 65th Reunion

The Class of 1957 has no reunion plans at this time. But contact **Miriam Spack Grodberg** with any questions. Miriam can be reached at mgrodberg@comcast.net.

Class of 1960 60th Reunion Postponed

Plans for a 60th year reunion in 2020 were derailed by COVID-19. The 60/60 reunion group is working on rescheduling.

Class of 1961 60th Reunion Cancelled

Dorothy Goldberg Vine says they did not hold a 60th reunion. However, once we are through the pandemic, she knows her class would love to attend a planned GLS reunion event.

Class of 1962 60th Reunion

The Class of 1962 is planning a reunion over the weekend of October 8-10, 2022, with events planned for Saturday and Sunday. The main event will be a luncheon on Sunday at Davio's, 55 Boylston Street, Chestnut Hill. For more information, please contact class agent **Gayle Fishman Sanders** at cybergayle@aol.com.

Class of 1967 55th Reunion

Put a hold on your calendars for an early September reunion, most likely the weekend of September 9, 10, and 11, with the main events on Saturday September 10. We have a temporary hold on a GLS Duck Boat Tour and visit and tour at the Museum of Science (tentative). Plans for a group dinner are underway, either at the museum or a nearby restaurant (with ZOOM links for those unable to join us). Watch emails for more details. **Margaret Seluk Race**, mracemom@aol.com (925-890-3963).

Class of 1970 50th Reunion (*Postponed from 2020*)

The Class of 1970 is planning a reunion on Sunday, October 23, 2022, at the MIT Endicott House in Dedham from 11:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. To register, send a deposit of \$25.00 to **Candace Hankard Doucette** (via Zelle linked to account 781-424-8907 or by check payable to GLS Class of 1970 mailed to Candace Doucette, SVP, Salem Five Bank, 210 Essex Street, Salem, MA 01970). Space is limited, as local COVID-19 restrictions will apply. For up-to-date information, go to the class's Facebook page: Jabberwockies.

Class of 1971 51st Reunion (*Postponed from 2021*)

The Class of 1971 is holding a 51st Reunion on April 28-30, 2022, at The AC Hotel Marriott Boston North, 95 Station Landing, Medford. The main reunion event is on Thursday evening, April 28, at the AC Hotel, 6:00–10:00 p.m. **Jane Felzani Manning** at jamann02@comcast.net.

Class of 1972 50th Reunion

The Class of 1972 50th Reunion Brunch is scheduled for Sunday, October 9, 2022, from 11:00 am to 3:00 pm at the M.I.T. Endicott House in Dedham. The committee is planning additional, optional activities for Friday and Saturday. Please join our Facebook Group Girls' Latin School Class of 1972 and send updated contact information to glsclassof1972@gmail.com.



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