



Brookline Historical Society

Incorporated April 29, 1901

Winter meeting: "The Death of an American Jewish Community": A Brookline Perspective, with Brookline Citizen Editor Lawrence Harmon and state Rep. Byron Rushing.

Sunday, March 1, 3 p.m. in the Hunneman Room of the Brookline Library.

Brookline Historical Society

Winter, 1992 Newsletter

President's Report

1991 was a year of cataclysmic events: the Gulf War, the collapse of the Soviet Union, the end of the Cold War. For our Society, the contrary: an easy year of bringing to fruition projects already underway, no major decisions to be made, no crises in sight. Your trustees therefore met only three times to conduct regular business and plan our Society's three meetings. What a contrast to 1990!

Accomplishments. The annually renewable leases at the Devotion House and the Widow Harris House have worked out well beyond their first year. They have assured care and preservation, within present Town budgetary constraints, of these houses as well as the Putterham Schoolhouse. The security and alarm systems are in order. Thanks especially to Ray Moreno for his help.

Our inventories, appraisals and insurance have been completely updated, thanks especially to Paul Weiner and Nancy and George Peabody.

Our Chandler and Seaver portraits are now on permanent loan at the Worcester Art Museum, thanks especially to S. Morton Vose II. The portraits are currently on display at the Museum through April.

Meetings. Our meetings in 1991 were delightful and diversified. The winter meeting was devoted to "Brookline and the Civil War, at Home and in Battle." Special thanks to Reference Librarian Robert Sullivan for providing archival sources, to John VanScoyoc for preparing the dramatic script and serving as narrator, and to Larry Blumsack, David England, Stephen Jerome, the Rev. David Johnson and Helen Ryan for their dramatic reading.

The spring meeting on May 4 was a bus trip to New London, Conn., to see the Devotion Family exhibit, which included 11 treasures loaned from the Society's holdings. We are indebted to Stephen

Jerome for his meticulous planning of a pleasurable trip.

For the success of our fall meeting, the subject of a paper beginning on page 4, we owe thanks to Gov. Michael Dukakis and to Baker School Principal Thomas Cavanaugh.

At all meetings, Irene Hartz provided refreshments and hospitality.

Other advances. Sales of Jean Kramer's "Brookline: A Pictorial History" have been excellent. Proceeds from our advance purchase will go to the Brookline Library's Preservation Fund for the Brookline Room.

John Nanian's photo project is almost complete. His photos of Brookline's built environment will remain in the library's collections.

The Devotion House, after being closed between curatorships, is now flourishing again.

Your trustees marked the passing of Eleanor Higginson Lyman, a leader in the Town's League of Women Voters, Conservation Commission and our Society by voting to give an annual prize for the best essay on Brookline history written by a high school student. Chris Idzik of Brookline High's history department will coordinate with schools, teachers and students. Mrs. Lyman's daughters have agreed to read manuscripts and to give the award. Louise Castle will be another reader of manuscripts submitted after the teachers have selected leading contenders.

Finances. The Treasurer's annual report shows we are more than holding our own during these lean times, thanks to your support and to George Lezberg's skill.

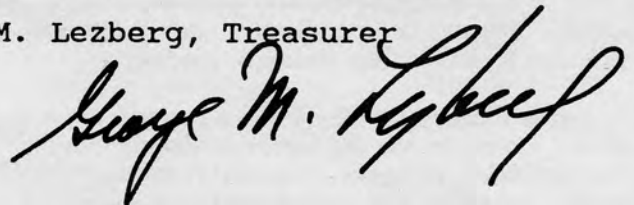
Gifts. We acknowledge with thanks gifts from: 1. Patricia Aisner. Her gift of her late husband Jason Aisner's Brookline memorabilia will be catalogued and incorporated into the library's collection of letters, documents, photos, maps.

(continued on page 8)

TREASURER'S ANNUAL REPORT

	<u>1991</u>		<u>1990</u>
<u>Cash on hand, Jan. 1:</u>			
Term deposit	\$30,642.50		\$28,194.28
Money market	1,715.85		1,607.40
Savings acct.	8,069.77		7,632.11
C.H. Blanchard			
Mem'l Fund	1,593.81		1,507.41
Fleet Bank	5,022.91		5,989.40
Checks on hand	<u>309.23</u>	\$47,354.07	<u>-----</u> \$44,930.60
<u>Income Year Ended Dec. 31:</u>			
Dues & contrib.	2,790.00		2,450.00
Bequest -Estate			
of A. Washburn	0		1,474.70
Sale of books	500.00		135.00
D. Wallace Trust	0		239.23
Interest earned	3,413.26		3,450.53
New London Trip	624.00		0
Fuel advance	200.00		0
Insurance refund	496.00		0
Miscellaneous	<u>115.00</u>	<u>8,138.26</u>	<u>1.00</u> <u>7,750.46</u>
		55,492.33	52,681.06
<u>Payments:</u>			
Printing & typing	973.38		1,205.50
Postage & mailings	355.38		245.14
New London Trip	672.36		0
Security	192.00		0
Meeting expenses	93.06		196.35
Couch purchase	0		400.00
Insurance	0		1,650.00
Vault	110.00		130.00
Book & catalogues			
purchased	120.00		1,250.00
Filing & prof. fees	150.00		50.00
Supplies & misc.	154.41		0
Dues & contributions	207.50		0
Fuel advance	<u>0</u>	<u>3,028.09</u>	<u>200.00</u> <u>5,326.99</u>
<u>Balance, Dec. 31:</u>			
Term deposit	33,082.69		30,642.50
Savings account	8,528.39		8,069.77
Money market	1,813.57		1,715.85
Fleet Bank	7,355.25		5,022.91
C.H. Blanchard			
Mem'l Fund	1,684.34		1,593.81
Checks on hand	<u>-----</u>	<u>\$52,464.24</u>	<u>309.23</u> <u>\$47,354.07</u>

Respectfully submitted, George M. Lezberg, Treasurer
January 19, 1992



Curator's report

The editor has requested a brief report, a difficult assignment for this Curator. How can a remarkable year be condensed into a short paragraph? Learning the ropes from dedicated Trustees and members has meant volumes to me. Here are the highlights of the year:

Stabilization: Protection of Devotion House from fire and vandalism has long been a concern. At last, thanks to Trustee Ray Moreno, this long overdue project saw realization. Museum security specialist Daniel Lohnes, ably assisted by electrician Henry Rutkowski, spent three steamy June days installing a state-of-the-art burglar and fire alarm system. During the installation, evidence was uncovered verifying the 17th Century construction of the front portion of the house. The lamb's tongue chamfer and decorative stop on the summer beam and the closely spaced floor joists attest to the existence of a heretofore concealed First Period (i.e. 1620-1720) house frame, one of three such remaining examples in Brookline.

Other repairs during the year included installation of a new thermostat, replacement of the water meter, and repair of three inoperable window sash ropes (as well as replacement of three broken panes of glass).

Interpretation: Reorganization of the museum rooms with objects from both the museum and the collection of the curator reflects historically correct functions of the Buttery, Keeping Room and Parlour. This is an ongoing project, and a list of needed objects to further enhance the museum is available upon request from the Curator. Our understanding of the Devotion heirlooms was immeasurably enhanced through our work with Gay Myers, Lance Mayer and Beverly Johnson during the planning of the Lyman Allyn Museum exhibition "The Devotion Family: The Lives and Possessions of Three Generations in 18th Century Connecticut." Slides from the exhibit are now in the collection of the Museum for use in school programs. Exhibit catalogues are for sale at the Devotion House, and copies are in the library.

College students from Boston and Northeastern universities visited the House during the year for class projects. Several Devotion School classes toured the House and your Curator had the privilege of attending the Devotion 4th grade JFK Birthday Essay Contest last May.

Last summer architectural historians and technicians from Japan and SPNEA, guided by Greer Hardwicke of the Brookline Preservation Commission staff, visited Devotion House and other local houses for paint analysis studies in a comparative assessment to assist in the preservation of western-influenced wooden houses

built in Japanese ports visited by American traders in the 19th Century. The tests are helpful to our understanding of the different paint treatments the House has received over the decades.

Maintenance and landscape improvements: On a brilliant autumn day, the town forestry division pruned the apple tree and an oak tree whose branches were scraping the rear slope of the Devotion House roof. The curator took the occasion to photograph details of the exterior of the house, which should prove helpful in a future restoration campaign. Informal communications with the Chestnut Hill Garden Club are underway since the fall for the proposed recreation of a colonial herb garden at Devotion House. This project should include a new fence. The current one is over 50 years old and beyond repair.

Public programs: The spring bus trip to the Devotion exhibit in New London and Eunice Devotion Waldo's house (in a pristine state of preservation thanks to the Scotland Historical Society) could not have been accomplished without the assistance of Cippy McDougall of the Devotion Senior Center.

On Patriot's Day, School Committee member Joyce Jozwicki, Rep. John Businger, Selectman Chris Crowley and VFW #864 representative Arthur Huey officially welcomed William Dawes once again on his traditional stop at Devotion House. A hearty crowd patiently waited their turn to tour the museum in groups of twenty. Special thanks to Miriam Sargon, Elaine Muldoon and Carla Benka for help with refreshments and crowd control.

On May 14th members of the Retired Women's Group visited the House for tea. The Newcomers Club endured fierce winds and snow flurries to see the House on Oct. 21.

Irene Hartz, Miriam Sargon and Nancy Peabody helped with refreshments for the holiday open house on Dec. 15. Members and guests enjoyed delicious food and mulled cider in the Keeping Room, while the Curator provided tours on this festive occasion. Special thanks to the Brookline Florist for the beautiful wreaths and poinsettia.

I featured the House in a talk on "The Beverly Jogs of Massachusetts" for the New England Chapter Society of Architectural Historians at its annual Director's Night, Dec. 6. I look forward to implementing goals for continued progress next year, including the development of a Museums of Brookline brochure, expanded school programs, and much-needed repairs to the ceilings and floors of the museum rooms.

-- Steve Jerome

Dukakis and Brookline: A Personal Political History

(Edited from a presentation by Michael S. Dukakis, three-term Massachusetts governor and 1988 Democratic presidential candidate, given to the fall, 1991 meeting of the Brookline Historical Society in the auditorium of the Baker School.)

It's been wonderful to reflect on one's history, particularly since two weekends from now, I'm going to be attending my 40th high school reunion. I've always considered myself rather a young guy and I still feel that way. When you start having 40th reunions and the Historical Society asks you to come and talk about history, it's a little discombobulating.

As I drove up Beverly Road today, I remembered that this is where I used to take my bike as a seven-year-old second grader. I was so short at the time that I used to have to put wooden blocks on the pedals and sit on the cross bar but I was determined I was going to have a full-size bike. I remember little sapling trees which today must be 60 feet tall and line Beverly Road: it does something to you, and maybe for you.

It was suggested I talk about the political history of the town, and I'll try to do that. It's the thing I know best. We arrived in Brookline about the time I was born. Seven days after my mother had me at the Lying-In Hospital, my folks moved from a little apartment in the building where my dad had his office for 52 years, right across from the Museum of Fine Arts, and moved out to a two-family house at 397 Boylston Street, just up from Cypress Street, where I spent the first six years of my life. In the hurricane of '38 enormous trees fell across Boylston Street right in front of our house. I remember stealing a box of cookies from the A&P which was, I think, the first supermarket in town, where Commonwealth Builders is now. My mother marched me by the hand back to the store -- I was the most embarrassed kid in the world -- to return the cookies and pay for them out of this little horde of money that I had.

Even though we always lived comfortably -- my dad was a doctor and made a good living -- the sense I have is that we didn't have an awful lot. We kids had a baseball bat and a ball and a few things. We used the playgrounds a lot, but it wasn't a time when youngsters had the kinds of material things that my kids have had. Still, we had a lot of fun, we enjoyed it. I went to the kindergarten at the high school, and I have

vague recollections of the great fire that took place when I was about three years old. I had as my kindergarten teacher a wonderful woman named Miss Kilbourne -- who, by the way, still lives in Rockport, Massachusetts. Kitty and I visited her back in 1985 or '86 when I was campaigning for re-election. She was very proud of her star pupil, who by that time had been governor not once, not twice, but it turned out, three times.

After a year at Runkle School we moved up here. When my folks and my brother and I moved to South Brookline, this place was known as the country. It was still quite rural. There was a riding stable where Temple Emeth now is, and the sidewalks were ploughed by horse-drawn wooden ploughs. As all of you know, this place was known as Putterham. In 1940 we moved into our house at the corner of Rangeley and Beverly Road, which, by the way, my 88-year-old mother still lives in. I think it was purchased new for \$11,500. Coming out of the Depression, you could buy an eight- or nine- or ten-room house in this neighborhood for five, six, seven or eight thousand dollars. They were giving them away. Many of these houses had been foreclosed on. If you think we have a depressed real estate market today, you don't know what a depressed real estate market is.

The Baker School was kind of my home; I lived on that playground when I wasn't in school. We had a very, very tough but a very good principal named Bob Newbury who was here for 30 or 35 years. He wasn't easy on kids but he set standards, he picked his teachers very well and this was a terrific elementary school. It was the newest school in town at the time, brand new in fact. On June 3rd in 1947, maybe a little later, a slightly nervous young president of the 8th grade class named Michael Dukakis got up and presented the class gift to Dr. Newbury which, as I recall, was a small amount of money to help in the library across the hall.

During the presidential campaign I used to be asked when I first ran for elective office. I said: I was president of Mrs. Ripley's 3rd grade class at the Baker School. She was still teaching in Groton, Massachusetts, during my first term as governor. She brought her kids in to visit with me in 1978, in the governor's office. I think I visited the Groton system in '84 or '85 and there was Mrs. Ripley, feisty and lively as ever.

Dorothy Lamb, my 4th grade teacher, achieved legendary status and still lives in the



Governor Dukakis speaks at Baker School.

neighborhood. My 7th grade teacher, John Cunningham, had a lot to do with sparking my interest in public affairs. In his class back in 1946 we had debates on how the United States should deal with communist China.

The other side of my life was very much the Greek community in the Greater Boston area. There's a Sunday School for Greek people on the corner of Park and Ruggles. I grew up bilingual because my grandmother lived with us the first seven years of my life before she died, and she spoke no English.

The quality of the schools of this town was always something that was extremely important. The politics of Brookline at the time were quite conservative, totally Republican, but no one ever thought about being Democratic or Republican or liberal or conservative. It was just assumed that Brookline would have good schools and good people would run and serve on the school committee. The superintendent of schools, Dr. Caverly, was an institution, serving better than 30 years.

The overwhelmingly Republican aspect of town politics began to change as those of us who were younger and inclined to the Democratic side began to assert ourselves. I don't want to overdo this, but the change occurred, at least to some extent, along ethnic lines. The Republican Party had for years been dominated by older, Yankee, Brahmin leadership. Slowly but surely, other people began asserting themselves; first a guy named Dan Tyler, who I suppose would describe himself as a swamp Yankee. Tyler began flexing



"A town deeply committed to public service."

his muscles and there was no love lost between Tyler and Edward Dane, who was a member of the Board of Selectman, president of the Brookline Trust and owner and occupant of what is now Pine Manor College. Then we began to have greater diversity within the Republican Party. The town barber, Joe Silvano, whose daughter Jean and I were at school together, was elected to the legislature, first to the House and then the Senate; Rita Koplów, whose kids I went to school with here at Baker and whose son Dick was a friend and classmate, both in elementary and high school, ran and won for the legislature.

The Democrats had always been pretty quiet and ineffectual in this town. I think the impetus for change came in the post-World War II period from returning young veterans like Sumner Kaplan, who was clearly our leader in the late forties and early fifties. The fight over rent control galvanized the younger group of returning vets and their families. It really had to do with fierce housing shortages that made it difficult for returning veterans and young families to live in town. Sumner Kaplan and Peter McCormick were the two Democrats who ran and won for legislative office. Chris Crowley's dad, who was the chairman of the Democratic Town Committee for a number of years, and others slowly but surely began to assert themselves in town politics.

I think the fact that this town's government is as open and as citizen-dominated as it is made a real difference. When I was at Swarthmore in 1954 one of my best buddies was a young man,

Jonathan Fine, whose father Jacob Fine was chief of surgery at Beth Israel. They lived up here on Wolcott Road Extension, and Jonathan decided that he would run for town meeting. In one weekend, he and I came back from Swarthmore, went out and literally rang every single doorbell in the precinct. One of the things that Jonathan asked his dad to do was to get a representative group of people who would sign a letter of endorsement for Jon. His father was a great man, a professor of surgery at Harvard, chief of surgery at the BI, but not skilled in local politics. He proudly sent down a letter that he had had prepared with about 15 or 20 names, all but one of which happened to be Jewish. Jon was outraged: Didn't his father understand there had to be more diversity? Trying to be helpful, I looked at it and I said: "Well, Jon, there's orthodox, conservative and reform." In the end, Jon got more votes for town meeting than any candidate in the entire town.

Anybody who was willing to send out a few cards and knock on doorbells and stand in front of the polling place could enter the political system fairly easy. When I put together a slate for the Democratic Town Committee in 1960, it was largely made up of people who had run for Town Meeting, not as Democrats but as people who had a small constituency within their particular precinct. That way we were able to identify younger, energetic people and recruit them as Democrats. Meanwhile, there was a natural kind of wearing down and tiring out of the Republican organization.

I actually ran for town office in 1958 for the first time when the Redevelopment Authority was elected for the first time. The first house party I ever had was in Ponnice Katz's living room. Although I lost that race -- by 118 votes, I think -- people began to say, "Who is this guy anyway?" I was in law school by that time and had come back after serving in Korea and graduated from Swarthmore.

Just like Joe Silvano, in those days I used to cut people's hair. It was a skill I picked up at Swarthmore, where black students could not get their hair cut in the barber shops in town, which was nine miles southwest of Philadelphia. This wasn't Georgia. It wasn't Alabama. This was suburban Philadelphia. We boycotted the barber shops long before anybody heard of a civil rights sit-in or eat-in or boycott. Being the campus barber was a great way to combine social consciousness and business acumen.

The culmination of my early political efforts was the election of a new slate of members of the Democratic Town Committee in 1960. Sumner Kaplan by that time had served in the legislature for six years, and Peter McCormick was our state senator, so it was clear that something was beginning to happen. When Sumner decided not to run again in 1962, I ran for the legislature. In those days, you ran from the entire town for one of three seats and people had three votes which they could scatter around. Obviously trying to get bullet votes was the key to success. I literally rang every single doorbell in this town, with the exception of what was then Precinct 11, which is kind of the estate area where the distance between houses was a little too long. I started in May and I never stopped ringing doorbells every night and all day Saturday and Sunday from May until November.

Years later, one of my problems in running for the Presidency, particularly after I said okay to the Secret Service, was that I was walled off from people. Early on, I campaigned the way I had in Brookline, in a very grassroots fashion. For example, I spent 85 campaign days in Iowa in every one of those 99 counties, legion halls, cafes, in living rooms. I never could get used to the separation caused by the Secret Service protection, and I think it's because I'd always campaigned in the street, in neighborhoods, in communities, not just as a state legislator but as a candidate for statewide office and as governor.

In campaigns for the legislature in 1962, '64, '66 and '68, I hit every single doorbell, every single MBTA stop, at least twice, every single super market five or six times, and I liked it. I used to take my son John with me, and I used to save the large buildings for rainy days because you could go in one of those enormous apartment houses on Beacon Street and you could be warm and dry for two or three hours. It was pouring cats and dogs one September and we were in the Regency, an older apartment building. About the fifth floor there was a woman named Mrs. Levine, whose doorbell I rang. Later I saw John talking to Mrs. Levine as she sat in the lobby waiting for a cab. After her cab arrived, I asked John: what did you talk about? Sure enough she had asked him if he was Jewish. I said: what did you tell her? "I told her I was." Then she had asked John what temple he went to. John's answer: "I told her I wasn't that Jewish."

In those days, the New England Theater Owners Association gave movie passes to all the legislators. John and I went to see "The Fortune

Cookie" at the Coolidge Corner Theater, and I used my pass. John wondered why I didn't have to pay. When I explained to him that I had been given a free pass from the theater owners, he kind of paused and looked up at me, this kid of 8 years of age. He said, "Isn't that a bribe?" I never used that pass again.

When I first ran for state representative in 1962 this state was awash in public corruption. We were the corruption capital of the nation, if you can believe that. There was something called the Massachusetts Crime Commission which was running around indicting almost everybody in the state house. To be relatively fresh and young was an advantage -- people would literally say to me: "You look honest, I'm going to vote for you." One of the things that I hope has been a hallmark of my political career has been integrity. I think Brookline had a lot to do with that, too -- it's tradition of serving honestly and well.

Brookline was not immune. There were suspicions about deal-making back in the late fifties when the whole Marsh and Farm Project was being developed. It was an undertaking the likes of which town government had never had to do before: the leveling of an existing neighborhood, which had it not been leveled would probably be one of the great urban, suburban neighborhoods. We just absolutely flattened it. In those days, urban renewal didn't mean selected rehabilitation, it meant literally flattening the place.

I don't know that we thought very much about 300 families that were displaced. These days I doubt that a project of that kind could ever be undertaken.

It was different in the 60's. When I arrived in the legislature in 1963 the state was going to build six- or seven-, eight-lane radial highways right into the city of Boston tied together by an inner belt which would come from where Melnea Cass Boulevard now is, along that route, across Ruggles Street, right through the Fens, right through Beech Park, right through Montfort Street over by B.U., over the river and on to Cambridge. The fact that I grew up in this town, that I had a feeling for its parks and its quality of life and, more than that, the importance of mass transit, was one of the reasons why I got together a band of about six legislators, and that's all we were at the time, to oppose the inner belt. Frank Sargent finally responded and changed his mind and we stopped that thing.

The two and a half billion dollars which has gone into the T since the mid seventies, which has done all of this work on the extension of lines and the transformation of these stations and the new equipment -- that two and a half billion dollars is interstate highway money that had been set aside for this master highway plan. It was a massive battle. But that was planning orthodoxy in those days. At the same time, we were going to turn Memorial Drive into another Storrow Drive, underground, tear down the beech and the sycamores. Governor Peabody's mother demonstrated against him, went out there with a baby carriage.

I think a lot of this commitment of mine to mass transit had to do with the fact that when I was a kid I used to ride the old wooden trolley cars. I could never figure out how that guy steered the thing. He'd sit there with these levers and flipping them around, remember? There was no pedal, no accelerator. It's amazing. But they never broke down. They were so simple, they couldn't break down.

The fact that this was a town where a very substantial percentage of our residents happen to be over the age of 65 had a lot to do with the time and attention I gave to problems of housing and the elderly. My commitment to health care came out of that experience -- that, and being the son of a doctor.

As diverse as Brookline was in the 60's, it is more diverse and culturally richer today. Somebody told me that there were 31 or 32 different ethnic or racial backgrounds and traditions represented in the high school today. That was not the high school that I went to. In our day the predominant religious group was Jewish, and there was a substantial group of Irish Catholic kids. There wasn't an awful lot of contact between the two. Somebody once did a thesis over at Harvard about the time I was in high school, about what made a high school like Brookline tick. I've never seen it but I met the author many years later and he said, "Are you Dukakis?" Apparently, in his thesis, there was one kid who seemed to move easily between both groups -- that was me, but there weren't too many of us.

The fact that I grew up ethnic was very important. If you grew up in two cultures, one of which is a foreign culture, that does some things for you. I remember the first rally that I had in McAllen, Texas, during the presidential campaign. McAllen, Texas is eight miles from

the Mexican border and there were 1500 people, 99 percent of whom were Hispanic, waiting for me in this shed and I was late about an hour and a half in unbelievable heat in late May in Texas in 1987. Of course I could speak a reasonably decent brand of Spanish, mostly because the Spanish and Greek accents are identical. When I walked in there, you could just see those folks looking up at me -- people waiting in line for hours to have their kid shake my hand. You could just see those fathers saying to those little Mexican-American kids, hey, this guy's parents came over and he's now running for President and some day you can do the same. You can't appreciate that experience unless you're a kid of immigrants, who has grown up in that kind of culture.

Don't make the mistake of assuming that it was easy when we grew up and things were much better. These days we're constantly beating up on our public school system in this country. We're upset about a dropout rate of 20, 25 percent, something like that, nationwide. Any of you know what the dropout rate was in the United States in the 1950s? Over 50 percent, and among minority kids over 70 percent. Of course it was a time when you could drop out of school and get a factory job and you didn't have to be terribly literate and so on. Those days are gone forever. Eighty-five percent of the jobs we create in the next 20 years in this state are going to require at least two years of post secondary education.

There wasn't any legal drug problem, as I recall, but we had some kids in high school who drank a lot, had a drinking problem. People didn't talk about it but I think in my class we probably had ten or twelve young women who left school because they were pregnant and nobody knew about it at the time but it happened. They just kind of disappeared and you never saw them again. So it isn't that the town did not have its share of social problems but needless to say, they weren't as complicated as here today.

Now all of you have been witnesses to the evolution of this town politically and otherwise. I'll let you be the judge as to what's happened. We do go through cycles. We try to work through them, but fundamentally I think this town is deeply committed to good public service, to terrific schools, to attracting good people, both elective and appointive, to town office. I think we take great pride in that. It's a wonderful town to live in, to bring up your kids. As you know, Kitty is a Brookline person as well, and this is where we wanted to settle. I think we are as

proud of this community today as we have always been -- maybe more in some ways -- and very privileged to live here.

President's report

(continued from page 1)

2. James Li. A copy of "First a Dream: A History of Beth Israel Hospital," by Dr. Arthur Linenthal (c. 1991, Beth Israel Hospital).
3. Lyman Allyn Museum. Eleven color slides of the objects borrowed from our Society for their April-May 1991 exhibition on the Devotion Family in Connecticut, and for copies of the exhibition catalogue.
4. Miss Francis L. Parker. Two manuscripts by Francis W. Lawrence, c. 1874.
5. Wadsworth Athanaeum. Exhibit catalogue: "Ralph Earl, the Face of the Young Republic," by Elizabeth Mankin Kornhauser (Yale, 1991).
6. Paul Weiner. "Penman's Guide" and award (1838); three-pronged silver fork and knife with bone handle, early to middle 19th century.
7. Mrs. Katherine Young, one attractive brass-handled fire screen and two oil portraits, one of Michael Driscoll (for whom the Driscoll School is named) by Margaret Fitzhugh Browne.

Slate of Officers and Trustees. We've come a long way since admission to the Society was by member (read Yankee) invitation only. Now we welcome young and old, whoever is interested in learning Brookline's past with and from us. Your newly elected officers and trustees are young, enthusiastic, and will lead the way to richly representative membership from all ages, colors, creeds. I have learned much in my two-year term. They will learn even faster. And I hope our March 1 meeting is only the beginning of meetings devoted to pertinent, even controversial issues that will attract us all to be part of Brookline's history in the making.

To all of you, my thanks for your help, interest and forbearance. And especially to Irene Heartz, Helen McIntosh, Nancy Peabody, Helen Ryan, and John VanScoyoc my deepest thanks for their unstinted devotion to our cause.

Cordially,
Miriam Sargon