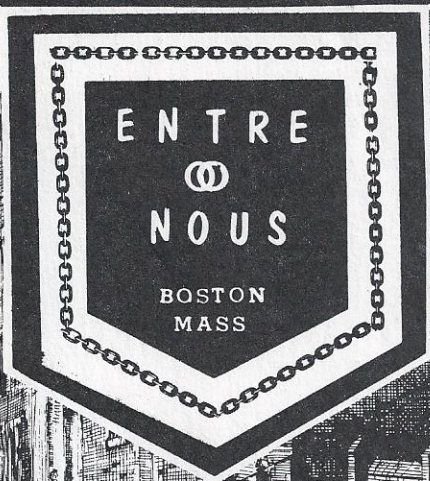
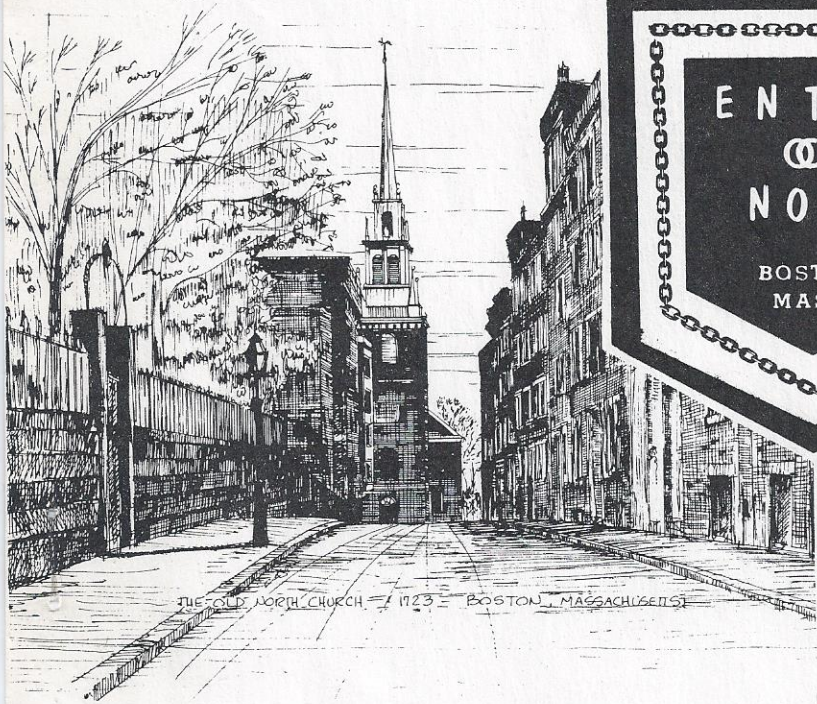
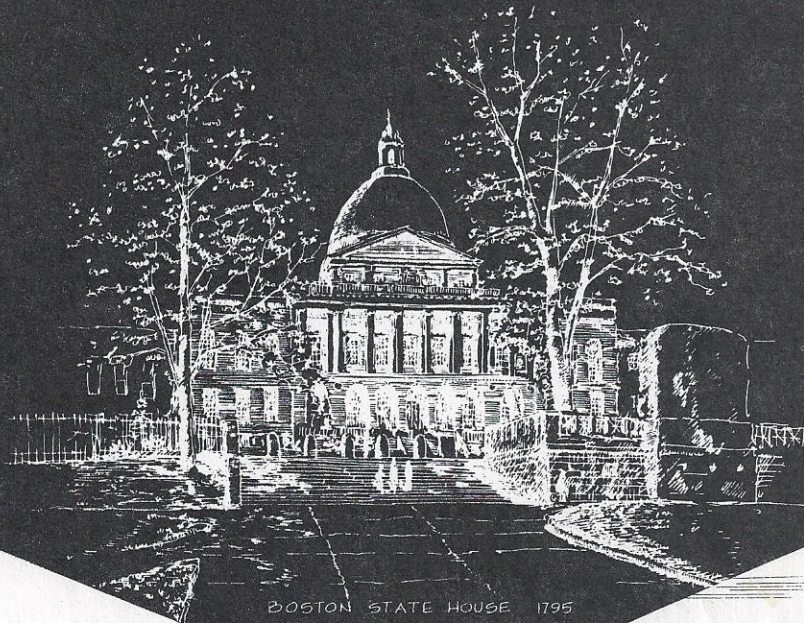
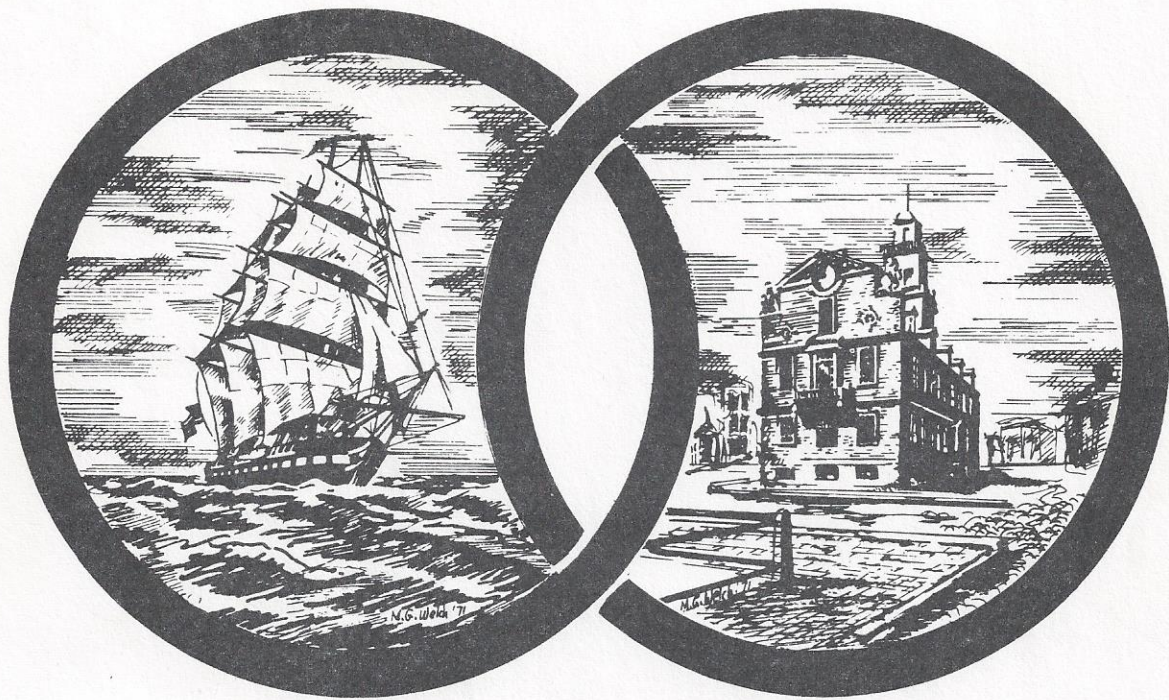


Nous Lettre



NOVEMBER — DECEMBER 1972

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NOUS LETTRE

Vol. II, No. II

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From the Editor...

Having recently assumed the position of Editor of "Nous Lettre", I can truly appreciate the time and work given the job by my predecessor, Rod. H. As I have learned, the publication of a newsletter is no easy task, and cannot and should not be left solely up to one person. Therefore, I shall, from time to time, be seeking the help of Entre Nous.

Keeping this in mind for just a moment, I would like to report on the following appointments. First, Jim C. has agreed to act as my assistant and also as Circulation Manager. For the last few months Dick L. has been unable to help us with the printing of "Nous Lettre" due to an extremely heavy work schedule. I am very happy to report that Dick is once again able to chip in his two bits, and will rejoin our staff as Publisher. Finally, Jim D. and Woody M. have volunteered to help out in any way possible. I would like to point out, by the way, that as this issue goes to press Jim and Woody are still "p" members. If such enthusiasm were exhibited by a few more "old timers" (excluding the "E" Board) the task of preparing the newsletter would be made much easier. We must not forget that "Nous Lettre" is a Club newsletter and that its publication should be a Club effort. We must not rely entirely on the Executive Board to write articles. If we all do our share, the final result will be truly representative of our membership and much more interesting to our readers.

During its first year our newsletter has come a long way. It has been improved with each issue. Having just entered a new year, I thought this would be a good time to make a few changes, which I hope will also be improvements.

As the first, and most important, of these changes I shall attempt to make "Nous Lettre" a bi-monthly publication rather than a quarterly. This is an issue on which I have been cautioned by some members of our club that I may be "biting off more than I can chew." Still other critics have told me, "You know, Boston really isn't big enough for two newsletters." These people have suggested that we could use other East Coast publications to voice our opinions. I agree; we could. And to these individuals I wish to extend a sincere thank you for your interest and concern. However, as far as I am concerned, "Nous Lettre" is now and shall remain the official voice of Entre Nous. I contend, although some may not agree, that Entre Nous has sufficient talent within its membership to publish an interesting and reasonably up to date newsletter on a bi-monthly basis, and with your help I'm sure we can prove our skeptics wrong.

The second change concerns our cover. Although the cover we have been using is very good, I would like to see a different design for each issue. I shall do my best to insure that each new cover upholds the "Nous Lettre" tradition of reflecting Boston as well as Entre Nous. If any of you have any suggestions please let me know. I shall always be open for suggestions.

There are other changes of less importance on which I shall not elaborate at this time, because to do so would serve no immediate purpose.

In closing I would like to remind you all that a club's newsletter reflects not only its opinions, but also the enthusiasm and spirit of its members. I'm sure we all feel that Entre Nous is No. 1. Let's make sure that when our readers look at "Nous Lettre" they get the same idea.

Jack G.

A Personal Note

Planning for our P-Town run made preparation of this article for our last issue impossible. Therefore I would like to take just a minute to thank all of you who helped to make my term as your Road Captain the joy that it was. Of course the big project was "P-Town '72." But there were also many other minor functions, and there are so many people to thank, it is difficult to single out anyone in particular. Therefore I'll just say thank you all.

I would also like to wish my successor, George Goodwin, the best of luck as he begins his term of office, and to let him know that he may feel free to call upon me for assistance, should that ever become necessary.

Unquotable Quotes

The following conversations were heard in Provincetown on the "P-Town '72" weekend:

Dick F. (to bartender at Town House): Eddie, show Jack the trophy we bought for him this weekend.

Eddie: What, the Miss Provincetown Trophy. Now Richard, you know you won that yourself last week!

Dick F. to Mike N. (noting the hickies on Mike's neck): Isn't it funny how it's always the person on the BOTTOM who gets the hickies?

The following remarks were heard as people emerged from the below decks "party" room of the Ranger III during "P-Town '72."

Woody M. : Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh!!!

P. J. : WHEW!!!

THE CAPTAINS CHAIR

I would like to thank all of those who were so instrumental in our winning both the Titan's and the Druids participation trophies. Considering that this was accomplished within a two week span I am quite pleased.

We had a total of fifteen of our membership at the Titan's run held here in Boston. We had eighteen people on the flight to Washington for the Druids, with a total of 21 Entre Nous on the run.

Except for the L.A.'s "Scrambles" we have no major events coming up until the last of December when Cycle M.C. will hold the perennial "Cycle Week". Those of you who would like to attend, don't be mis-led by the term "Week". While the event does last the greater part of a week, you can have just as much fun by attending the last part of it over the week-end.

I understand that the Atlanta club will be holding a run sometime in April. I urge all of you to think about attending this event. We will need, as usual, fifteen members to get a group flight.

Our invitational run to "P" Town turned out quite well and I am hoping we will be able to hold this event again next year. A special thanks for all the hard work done this week-end goes to Dick F. and Horace S. Also to the management of the two bars which we used as part of our poker run.

I urge all members who may be behind on their dues to please bring them up to date. We will need as much money as possible to start off "Equinox".

I would like to see more people participating in the out of town runs. At this time we have about fifteen of you turning out for most of the events. For the most part the rest of you are resting on the laurels of this first group.

Mike C.

COMMENTS FROM YOUR BUSINESS MANAGER

Father Murphy was a priest in a very poor parish. He asked for suggestions as to how he could raise money for his church and was told that a horse owner always had money. So he went to a horse auction but made a poor buy. His horse turned out to be a donkey.

However, he thought he might as well enter the donkey in a race. The donkey came in third, and the headlines read, "Father Murphy's Ass Shows". The Archbishop saw the headlines in the morning paper and was very displeased. The next day the donkey came in first and the headlines read, "Father Murphy's Ass Out Front". The Archbishop was up in arms and figured something had to be done because Father Murphy had entered the donkey again and it had come in second. The headlines read, "Father Murphy's Ass back in Place".

The Archbishop thought this was too much, so he forbade the priest to enter the donkey in the next days' race. The headline then read, "Archbishop Scratches Father Murphy's Ass".

Finally the Archbishop ordered Father Murphy to get rid of the donkey. He was unable to sell it so he gave it to Sister Agatha for a pet. When the Archbishop heard this he ordered Sister Agatha to dispose of the animal at once. She sold it for \$10.00. The next day the headlines read, "Sister Agatha Peddles Her Ass for Ten Dollars".

They buried the Archbishop three days later.

During my term as Business Manager I have heard just about every suggestion there is on How To Raise Money. However I have found that, How To Raise Money and Succeed is a donkey of a different color. Many times I am not sure if I am Father Murphy or the Archbishop.

Members of Entre Nous and their guest recently celebrated Entre Nous Second Anniversary at Provincetown on Cape Cod, Massachusetts. How well have we succeeded in obtaining the goals and objectives of Entre Nous, and those of our individual members?

My major responsibility as business manager is the financial position of Entre Nous. Financial records have been established and are posted to reflect the current status of individual members. Financial Statements are rendered each month to show the financial position of Entre Nous, and starting with the month of November 1972 to include an Income and Expense Statement. Through the use of these financial records and other data, we are now able to plan and budget future functions on a sound and realist basis.

I am pleased with the financial progress that has been made by Entre Nous, but I also know that we can and must do more, if we are to have a strong, progressive and responsible club.

Vince C.

ODDS AND ENDS

Since the last issue of the NOUS LETTRE most of the club has been very active. We have noticed with interest their many activities. The following is an account of their more dubious achievements.

At P-town Mike C. once again missed the boat, but fortunately David S. made it. Unfortunately his glasses were missing at the end of the ride. Fortunately, they were retrieved from a big basket, where they had been mislaid. Unfortunately John A. now has a reputation for below the belt "spectacles". Fortunately Bob P. excels at search and discovery operations.

Now that Walter B. is representing the Druids he managed to behave himself. We wish we could say the same for Cliff. Woody M. was very much impressed by Ted of the Thunderbolts of Conn. The Vulcan's Great Nipple, Stan S. stamped his impression on (i.e. in) Woody too. We hope Jim DuP. learns to sing on key when playing with Eddie I's organ. Tony M. should use discretion when orally active at after hours parties. Really, my dear, on the steps, with Willemenia attempting to block the view! Of course with our renown officer, Mike M., carrying on all over the place, who could blame him? Would you believe Dean of the Thunderbolts gave Mike M. lessons in being bike buddy ridden? Special thanks to Dick and Horace for making all the afore possible.

While attending the Druid's anniversary run in D. C., Bob W. and Joe K. made quite a stir when discarding a leaky popper. They threw it out the car window and it landed on the White House lawn. Is it only a coincidence that two days later Hanoi announced a peace agreement had been made with the White House? Jack G. being temporarily locked out of his assigned quarters, made the best of a poor situation by turning down his cars reclining seats to make he and his guest more comfortable. Needless to say the car windows fogged up immediately. Jim C. found an equally steamy atmosphere at the Club Baths. (He preferred unassigned housing) The impossible dream can come true!! At the Druid's bike christening Ed N.s' cycle was duly christened "Ms Scarlett". Leave it to that little Devil, Kelly to lead his fallen angels into the realm of bikehood.

At the costume party Mike M. came as a checkerboard hoping to get played upon. Was Jim D. ever surprised to get called up on stage! That witches outfit wasn't even a costume! Next day at brunch our own social butterfly, Tom M. gave a wicked hat dance demonstration. Is he trying to compete with Roy J. of the Spartan M.C. of minuet fame? Between P-town and Washington Jim DuP. managed to accumulate a five day run over stay (points are not even given in this category!)

For the record: this column does have it's merits, Larry W. this month doubled his run button holdings.

After working so long and hard preparing our revised constitution Fred L. promptly lost it. Being in an unusual position where he was unable to introduce a motion himself, Rod H. attempted to amend it, being unsuccessful, he did manage to get it tabled. (Of course Bob P. seconded the tabeling) We hear John R. is in dire need of Jack G.s' drip dry wedding weeds for his frequent N.Y. City trips.

Recently overheard: Fred L. saying "I'm all for bussing".
Mike M. said "Of course I have a lover. Couldn't you tell?"
Dennis R. and Adam M. said: "There were so many chains ratteling
around our apt., the neighbors thought it was haunted."
"Last week it was lace" says Jim D. "This week it's leather."
Tom M. believed "Isn't he great? Even though I fell asleep, he
stayed beside me all night long." "Don't tell Tom", Mike C. re-
vealed, "But after Tom fell asleep, his friend and I!!!"

Tom M. & Mike M.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL STAGES OF MAN.

It seems when the Creator was making the world He called man
aside and bestowed upon him twenty (20) years of normal sex life.
Man was horrified. "Only 20 years?" But the Creator didn't budge.
That is all He would grant him.

Then he called the monkey and gave him 20 years. "But I don't
need 20 years", said the monkey; "Ten is plenty."

Man spoke up and said; "Can't I have the other 10 years?" The
monkey agreed.

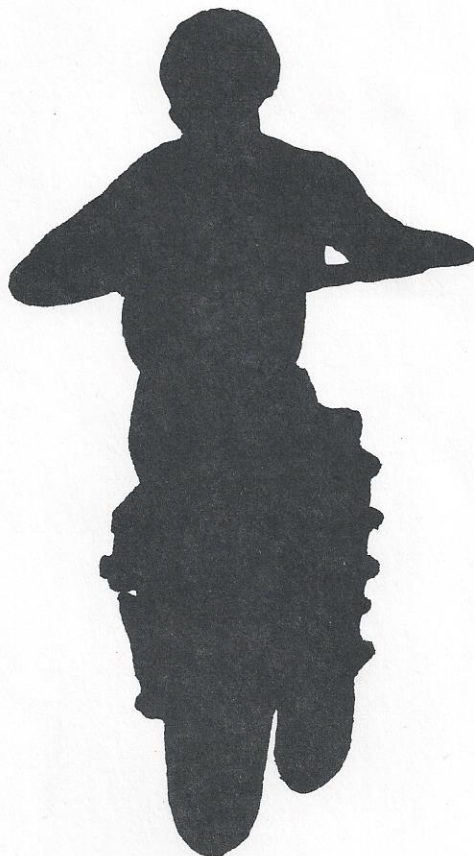
Then the Creator called the lion and gave him 20 years. The lion
said he only needed 10 years. Again the man asked; "Can't I have the
other 10 years?" "Of course" roared the lion.

Then came the donkey. He was given 20 years, and like the
others said 10 years was all he needed.. Man asked again for the spare
10 years and again he received them.

This explains why man has 20 years of normal sex life; 10 years
of monkeying around; 10 years of lion about it, and ten years of
making an ass of himself.

WHEN IN BOSTON VISIT . . .

HERBIE'S RAMROD ROOM



SUNDAYS

Free Buffet
Beer 50¢
Drinks 75¢

4 p.m. - 8 p.m.

WEDNESDAYS

"Leather Night"
Beer 50¢
Drinks 75¢

8 p.m. - midnight

ONLY those in LEATHER
or WESTERN attire
admitted.

OPEN NITELY 8 P.M. TILL CLOSING
SUNDAYS & HOLIDAYS — 4 P.M. TILL CLOSING

HERBIE'S RAMROD ROOM
12 CARVER ST. BOSTON, MASS

PRÆTORIANS

On the weekend of October 6-8 seven members of Entre Nous made the three and one-half hour trip to New York City to help the Praetorians celebrate their second anniversary.

On Saturday evening the Praetorians and the Empire City M.C. hosted a joint party at the new home of the 9 plus Club. Related activities were held at the Spike and also at the Eagle, thus keeping the crowd moving from one bar to the next. As the evenings activities proceeded a few of our members decided to make an inspection tour of the luxurious Club Baths. Unfortunately we had to censor the next few lines of this story. We can say, however, that a great time was had by all.

Sunday evening we regrouped for dinner. The light show and entertainment which followed at the GAA Firehouse, plus the added enjoyment of an open bar, assured the crowd of 225 of a fun filled evening.

A few interesting sidelights of the weekend are as follows: Rod H's buggy "gave up its ghost" on the return trip, forcing three of us to take the old reliable B & M back to "Beantown." Dick L. swears he had a 1½" thick piece of roast beef for dinner which he washed down with champagne. (They served sliced ham and wine) Yours truly became a member in good standing of the 9 plus Club.

In conclusion I would like to thank all of our New York brothers for making our weekend in their city so enjoyable.



Jim C.

P'TOWN 72

P'Town 72 really began for many of the participants at Logan Field when members from the Entre Nous, the Vikings, and the Druids converged at the Commuter Airlines counter seeking flight reservations across the bay to the Cape. In fact, it was the unsuccessful efforts of Don J. from the Vikings to get on this flight that eventually won him the Bette Davis Award. His trip to P'Town may have taken longer-but it was cheaper!

Another star performance also took place at Logan. Had Kelly, president of the Druids, not been playing to a closed audience, his "entrance" would surely have made him a prime candidate for the B.D. award. Kelly explained his act thusly: (1) attach a new pair of taps to your boot soles, (2) find a highly waxed and polished marble floor, and (3) try out all your ice skating steps. If you really want to have fun, do the act in a crowded area --- result: instant success!

As club members arrived in P'Town they were greeted by the smiling faces of Mike C. and his members. After everyone had been assigned to nice comfortable beds in first-class quarters, the crowd began to form at the Cottage for a fun-loaded weekend. A nice tasty buffet was served to the weary travelers and after everyone had consumed a few drinks on the bar circuit, the landlubbers gathered at the pier for a midnight cruise on the bay. This jaunt lasted until the wee hours of the morning and it was a somewhat whobbly gang that descended the plank just before the crack of dawn. I guess it was the workout in the boiler room that did it!

This lethargy didn't last too long, however, for it was a wild crew that gathered at the Cottage for breakfast. After everyone had eaten a hearty breakfast, had their coffee, and downed a few bloody marys, everyone took their free drink tickets in their shaky hands and started out for the various bars staked out along the poker run. Rod and Scarlet even managed to take in a couple of bars not on the itinerary! The brave souls surviving this very active and fun-filled day were rewarded Saturday night with a dinner fit for a king -- or a queen! The gormandizers proved the menu consisting of Baked Stuffed

Shrimp or
Boneless
Breast of
Chicken was
a big success.
The evening
was rounded
off with an
outstanding
slide show
by Jack G.
and Mike N.
Jack G. has
one of the
most complete
set of slides
of the run
circuit of
anyone going.

We all found them amusing, revealing, and very interesting! Even his fellow club member with ample help from Dean of the Conn. Thunderbolts failed to



upstage the slide show -- but it was close! David, your costume was lovely -- but as Pitty Pat said -- that hood will never catch on! I don't think P'Town will ever be the same.

Louis Z., of the Druids, didn't help improve public relations with the local populace either. I'm sure the lady in the big grey Cadillac who hit the brick wall will never forget his informing her, "Precious, you didn't make it."

It was an inebriated, but undaunted bunch, that assembled at the Boat House Saturday night for an after hours party. The late movies were shown to a crowd that constantly dwindled as the guys wandered off to quieter quarters to do their own thing or possibly sleep and muse over the events of a wonderful day.

Snow, mixed with hail, greeted everyone Sunday morning. However, this didn't last very long and the lucky ones got to carry home their awards and trophies in the sunshine. Don J. of the Vikings, as mentioned earlier, was the recipient of the Bette Davis Award. Eddie I. won first place on the Poker Run, with second place going to Rick T. of Wheel M.C. Dean of the Thunderbolts was named Stud of the Weekend, and Ken H. of the S.P.M.C. corralled Most Relaxed. Last, but not least, Miss Scarlet was given a bottle of champagne for beating everyone to the draw and getting in his application first. Someone must have told him beforehand what a fun run this was going to be.

Ed N., Druids M.C.

RUNS AND EVENTS

| | |
|---------------------|--|
| <u>December 8</u> | UYA Christmas Party in New York (Invitational) |
| <u>December 9</u> | Empire City Christmas Party in New York |
| <u>December 10</u> | "9" Plus "Toys for Tots" in New York |
| <u>Dec 26-Jan 1</u> | Cycle M.C. "Cycle Week" in New York |
| <u>Mar 2-7</u> | Cycle M.C. "Real Mardi Gras" in New Orleans |
| <u>Mar 23-25</u> | ENTRE NOUS "Days of Equinox" in Boston |
| <u>April 13-15</u> | Druids Spring Sabbath in Washington, D.C. |
| <u>April</u> | Unicors run in Atlanta |
| <u>May</u> | Centaur M.C. "Olympia III" |
| May 18-20 | Cycle M.C. "Fire Island" |

TITAVIA "72"

Registration was held Friday evening at the Shed, where we all lightened our wallets or checking accounts. In return we received packets containing a run pin, history of the Titans, a visitors' guide to Boston and a house hunting map of Duxbury. And house hunting a few did on Saturday including our own "Daniel Boone" Lubanski. A buffet followed in the Lobster Claw Restaurant.

For those who survived the evening so far, and most did, an after hours party was held on West Newton St. sponsored by Entre Nous. As well as I can remember a good time was had by all. There was plenty of beer and extra-curricular activities.

Saturday morning found a few leftovers from the party gathered around the kitchen table, nursing hangovers with coffee and beer.

For those fortunate enough to have bikes, a poker run was held in the Blue Hills on Saturday afternoon. The remainder of us who made it to the Shed prepared ourselves for the bus ride to Duxbury. A most enjoyable ride it was.

Arriving at the beautiful home of Dick and Bill, we proceeded with a scavenger hunt and a delightful cocktail party.

Saturday evening a delicious roast beef dinner with all the trimmings was held at the Lobster Claw Restaurant. The fact that it was served a bit behind schedule only seemed to make it taste better.

Following dinner the awards and presentations were held with Entre Nous receiving an appreciation plaque and Best Participation Trophy.

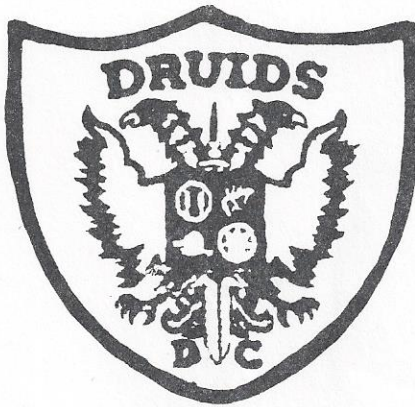
Another after hours party was held at West Newton St., which was sponsored by Herbie's Ramrod. Nothing more to be said, as everyone knows a party is always a good time.

Sunday found red eyes and throbbing heads gathering at Twelve Carver for brunch and Bloody Marys. The food certainly tasted good after a night of partying. Entre Nous was pleasantly surprised when our two new associate members from Australia, Ron M. and Desi S. presented the club with an appreciation plaque.

Only too soon came the time for farewells, when everyone went their respective ways to recuperate for the next run.

Woody M.

ANNIVERSARY SABBATH



On Friday, October 27th, nineteen Entre Nous members descended on Washington, D.C. to help the Druids celebrate their second anniversary, as well as Halloween. Fortunately, flying with Allegheny Airlines (the crowd killer) was smooth and comfortable, although Jack G. did get a little upset when he found those balsa wood shavings and a broken rubber bank beneath his seat. Relaxing drinks were served by our friendly hostess.

When we arrived we immediately registered at Louis Bar where we also witnessed the christening of several Druid's bikes. An after hours party was held with plenty of action upstairs. (Entre Nous members are quite nimble when it comes to running up and down stairs).

Saturday afternoon saw the Vulcan (indoor) cocktail party which was hosted by Dick D. and Jerry H. at their apt. across the street from the Iwo Jima Memorial. A passion punch was served followed by a hearty brunch. Saturday evening saw a shiskabab dinner and that magnificent Druid's show which was fantastic and stimulating entertainment. A costume parade and prizes followed. Many thanks to Jim D. and Mike M. as Brunhilde and Checkers respectively. They certainly would have won 2nd and 3rd prizes if there had been any.

We can point out at this time that two of our members found time between sunset and sunrise to sneak in a preview of the Washington Club Baths. During the run one of our members smelled like a petunia. Be careful George or you'll get an additional title of "Mr. Popper." For some of our other officers who threw caution to the wind (in the spirit of brotherhood) we have ordered the following aids: kneepads, large tube of KY, nitegown, extra large beer stein with oversize nipple, teenage record, looking glass, C-rings (asstd sizes). Presentations will be held at our next meeting under monkey business.

On Sunday morning, Ken F. of the Druids hosted an intimate eye opener cocktail party for Entre Nous members at his home in Arlington. Thanks, Ken, for a great time.

A delicious Sunday brunch was held at the Plus One club followed by the awards and presentations.

Due to one of our best turnouts ever at an out of state run, and with the help of George (Philadelphia associate) and some of our new P members, Entre Nous won the best participation trophy, which was accepted on behalf of the club by Mike Cain.

FOR THE BEST IN TRAVEL CONTACT

After the awards were presented and accepted slides of the Druids "Spring Sabbath" were shown by our club and were enjoyed by all present. Following the slides "one for the road" was imbibed at the Washington Eagle before our members began to split for various flights (and airports as well) to the best of their abilities. Our road captain commandeered a Carey bus for a fast run to Friendship Airport (He being the only passenger) and met up with Jim C. and Vince C. for the comfortable jet trip home nonstop!

Thanks Druids, for a fantastic weekend. And a special thanks to our individual hosts, all of whom put themselves out to make our stay as comfortable and possible. See you all again in April '73 for your Spring Sabbath.

Fraternally,

Jim C.



"I don't know why we're called Druids. I don't know what these stones mean or why they were placed in a circle. Now, stop asking Mommy foolish questions and go out and play."

ASK FOR:

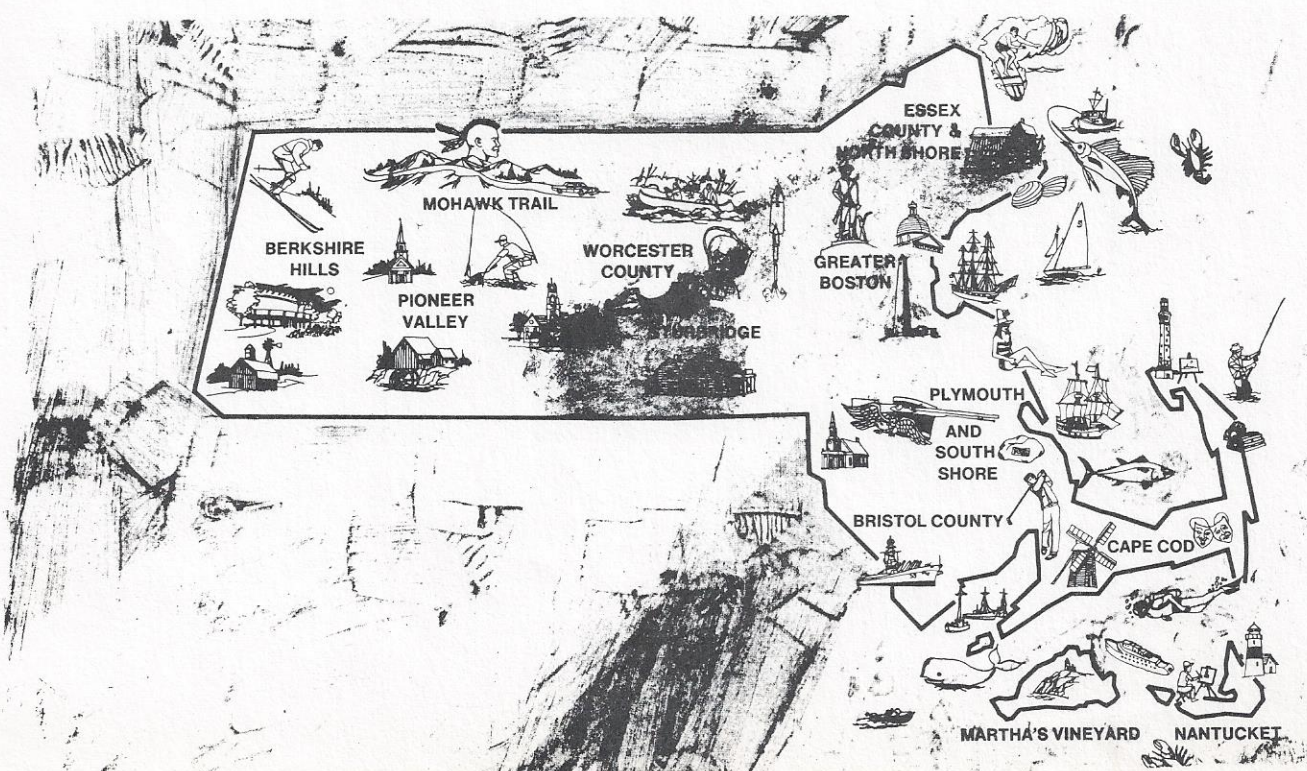
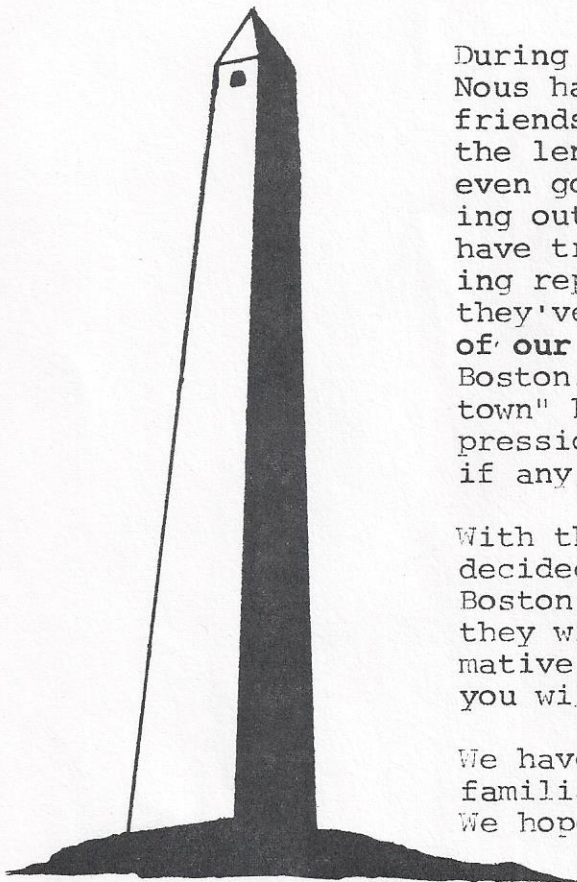
donald a. parent or robert a. nelson

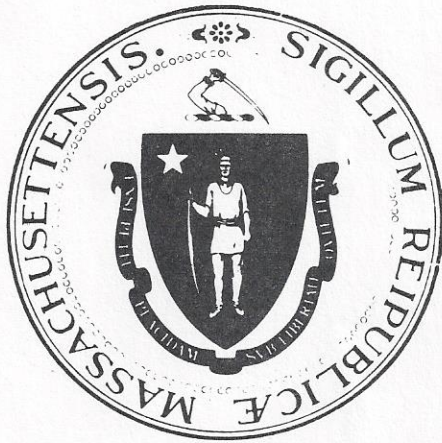
INTRODUCING . . .

During the past two years the members of *Entre Nous* have had the pleasure of making many new friends. The hand of brotherhood has been extended the length and width of the nation; indeed it has even gone beyond our continental boundaries, reaching outward to Munich & Sydney. Many of our members have traveled from Boston only to return with glowing reports of the people they've met and the sights they've seen. It is unfortunate, however that many of our friends have not had the opportunity to visit Boston. In fact many of you who have visited "Beantown" have been so tied up (if you pardon the expression) with runs, that you've had little chance, if any, to see our city.

With this in mind the staff of "Nous Lettre" has decided to introduce a new series of articles about Boston and the State of which it is Capital. We hope they will serve to be entertaining as well as informative, and that the next time you visit the "Hub" you will have a better sense of belonging.

We have chosen as our first installment a brief familiarization with our home state, Massachusetts. We hope you will enjoy it.





MASSACHUSETTS

Sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!

Massachusetts takes its name from the Massachuset tribe of Indians, who lived in the Great Blue Hill region, south of Boston. The Indian term supposedly means "at or about the Great Hill."

Adventurous explorers roved about the ~~coast of Massachusetts~~ centuries before the Mayflower made its famous voyage. There is a legend that Leif Ericson and his Norsemen touched here in the year 1000, and probably fishermen from France and Spain bound for the teeming waters off the Grand Banks, stopped now and again to cast their nets for cod. In 1497 and 1498 John Cabot carried through the explorations upon which England based her original claim to North America. Other Occasional landings were made by voyagers seeking a new route to the fabled treasures of the exotic East, and occasionally abortive plans for colonization took vague shape. In 1602 Bartholomew Gosnold explored the Bay and christened Cape Cod for the fish that swarmed about it. Twelve years later John Smith wrote of his New England journeyings with a fervor that stirred the blood of discontented English farmers, describing "Many iles all planted with corne; groves, mulberries, salvage gardens and good harbors." There was talk in Europe of the wealth that lay here and the trade that might be established, but the first important movement toward settlement originated not in material but in religious aspirations.

The floods of immigrants that had rolled in since the early nineteenth century, drawn here by the industrial opportunities, transformed the once predominantly English population into a mixture of national groups. In 1930 the inhabitants of Massachusetts numbered 4,249,614, of whom 65.04 percent were either foreignborn or of foreign or mixed parentage. Into the Puritan Commonwealth, enriching it with their varied

Old World cultures, came new Americans from most countries of the world. Finns, Letts, Lithuanians, and Turks joined the Irish and Scotch who arrived in numbers before the Civil War. French, Italians, Poles, Portuguese, Germans, and a score of other foreign groups cast their fortunes along with the descendants of those first immigrants, the Pilgrims and Puritans.

The early decades of the nineteenth century were marked by vigorous intellectual activity. Emerson, Thoreau, and their followers were preaching the Transcendentalist theory of the innate nobility of man and the doctrine of individual expression. Social strivings were exemplified in the campaign of Horace Mann for universal education and in the crusade of Dorothea L. Dix on behalf of the mentally disturbed. Colonies of idealists gathered here and there, notably at Brook Farm, in Concord, seeking to demonstrate that the sharing of labor and the fruits of labor was the ideal basis for community living. Minds teemed with ideas for social progress.

Out of this lively intellectual ferment came the abolitionist feror. In 1831, William Lloyd Garrison, a most ardent and uncompromising foe of slavery, founded his weekly, The Liberator. The next year the New England Anti-Slavery Society was formed in Boston. Prominent men of this society helped slaves to escape to Canada by means of the "Underground Railway," and a reforming spirit dominated the Commonwealth throughout the years until the conclusion of the Civil War. To that War, Massachusetts gave men and money without stint.

Fortunately, Massachusetts is well equipped to meet the challenges of the '70's. Its more than eighty colleges and universities, its huge research and development industry, and its world renowned medical centers are geared to solving the problems of people and their environment. Logan International Airport has already made Boston one of America's major transport centers, and the science of Oceanography promises to give the Bay State new leadership in mastering the resources of the sea.

Sail on, O Ship of State!

Sail on, O Union, strong and great

Massachusetts

The one and only

In view of Massachusetts' singular, if not dubious, distinction of being the only state to cast its vote for Senator McGovern in the recent election, the Staff of "Nous Lettre" thought the following items might give our readers a few chuckles. They were clipped from "The Boston Globe" during the week following the election.

"WE'RE ALL ALONE"

Here's to old Massachusetts,
The home of the bean and the cod;
Where the Adamses vote for Douglas,
And the Cabots speak only to God.

Now it is still Massachusetts,
And they're all alone in their vote;
The rest of the nation has spoken,
The Bay State still takes note.

It's far from the rest of the country;
It's all alone in its thinking,
And far from the rest of the nation,
The President figures it's sinking.

When Federal funds are forthcoming,
Forget the old Bay State,
'Cuz the other forty-nine
Used the political gate.

So, here's to old Massachusetts,
The home of the hippie and gay,
And now where are the thinkers-
Are they out in Cape Cod Bay?

Alf Landon held the record
For losing by the most,
But now it's Massachusetts
That can rightly make the boast.

So now we'll live with Nixon
'Til nineteen-seventy-six,
And how will we do in the meantime,
Hoping our new boy clicks?

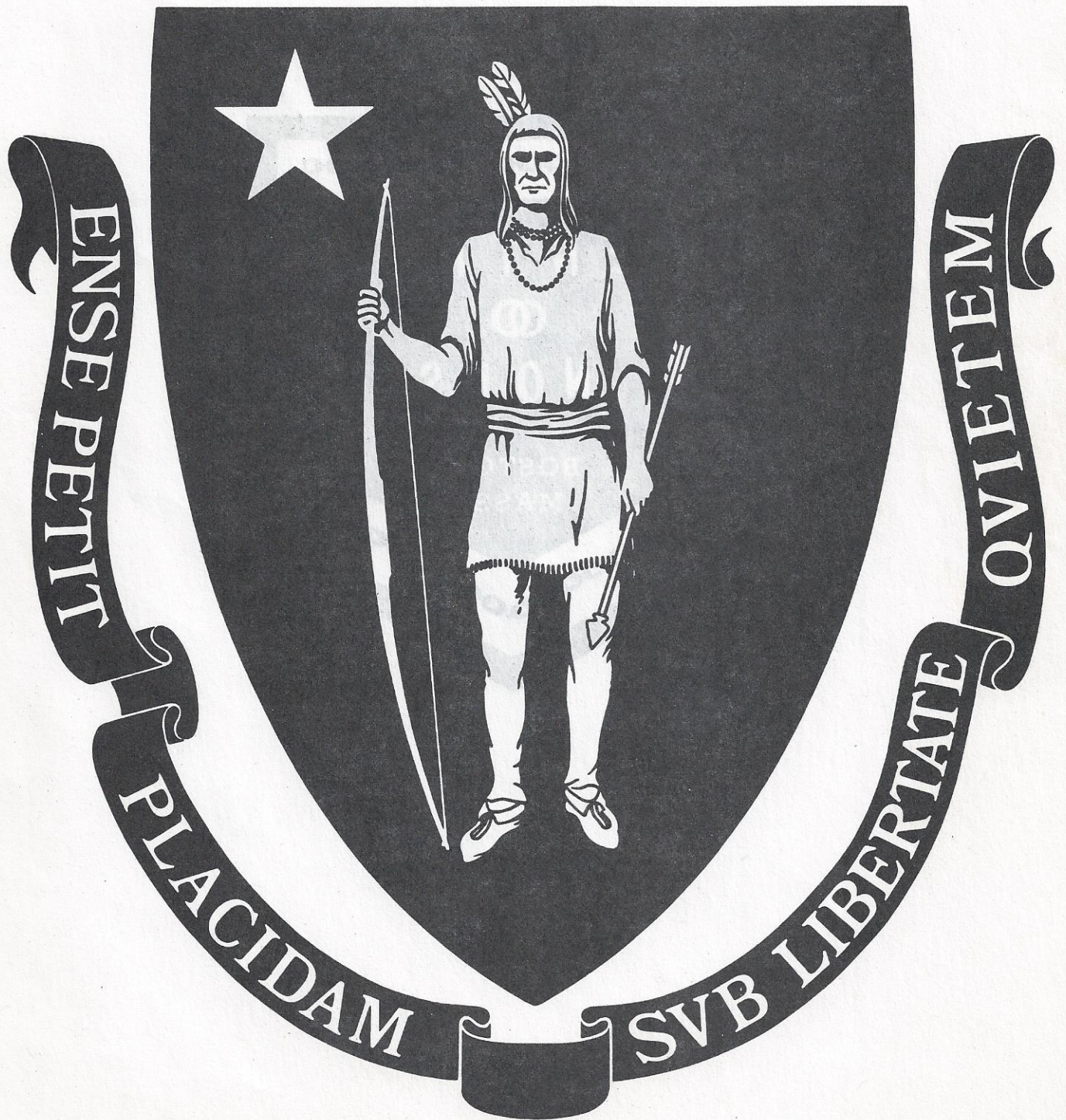
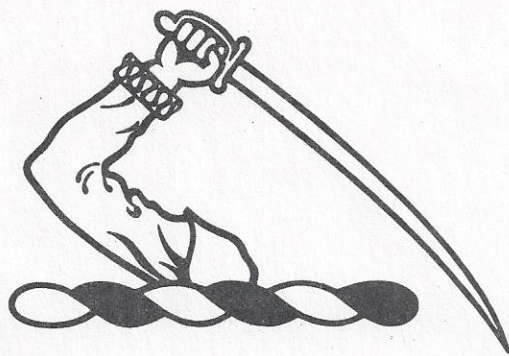
An elevator operator in the JFK building is reported to have inquired where he could go to apply for a passport to the United States.

Administration sources deny that the Bunker Hill Monument is to be renamed, simply, "The Shaft." Or that USS Constitution is to be towed to Key Biscayne for safekeeping.

Secretary of State John F.X. Davoren denies that he is sending a delegation from Milford to Hanoi to negotiate for the return of Massachusetts prisoners of war.

Nor, it has been learned on high authority, is Henry Kissinger en route to Beacon Hill to discuss with Gov. Sargent the boundaries of a demilitarized zone running counter-clockwise from Salisbury to Seekonk.



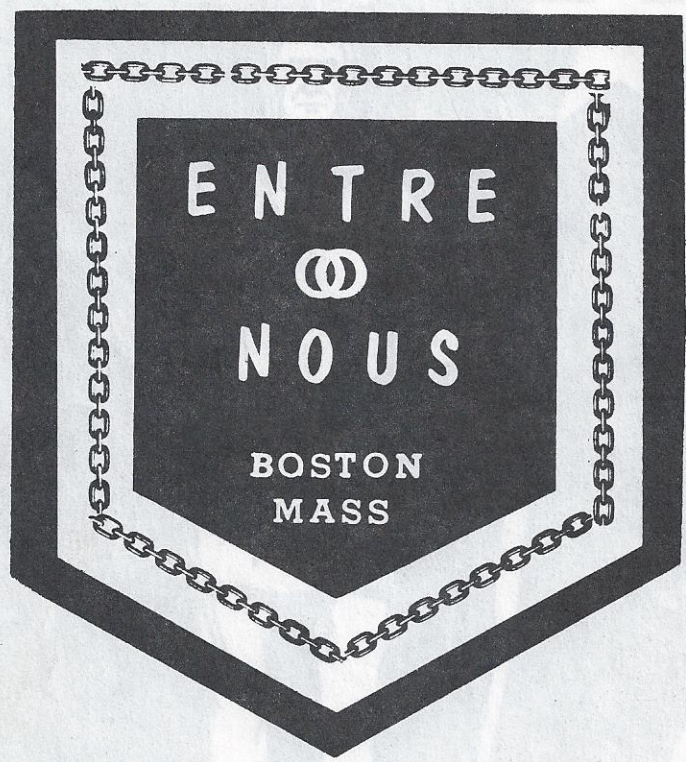


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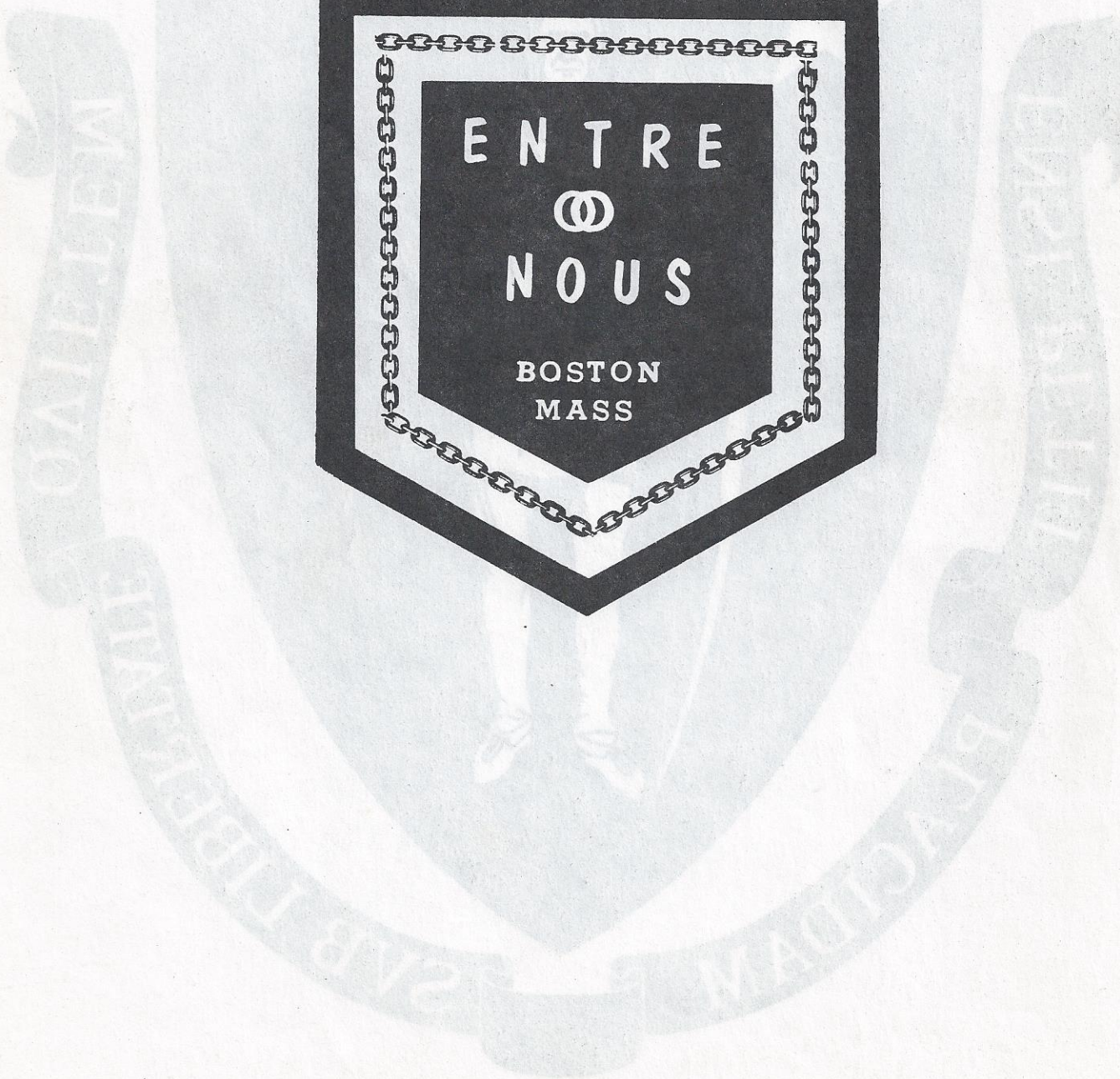
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