Dear West Ender,

The year has flown by—it hardly seems possible that subscription time is here again.

I poured through each issue, expecting to see a mention of the death of Natalie Anapolsky Venokur, but found none. She was known to so many people that I won't mention her again. She seemed to know everyone and everything and kept me informed about so many people. She will be missed.

I received letters from Janet Goldberg Lipsitz and Tom Monnerman following my last column and I was delighted. I would love to know the whereabouts of Clara Goldberg.

Thank you for keeping the lights alive.

Peggy Saslow

West End Museum keeps memories alive

"Jimmy Campano got us interested," says Jolli, pointing to The West Ender as the West Enders needed more for the museum. "At one time, there was something like it. "At one thousand families, sending it out to..."

West End Museum Celebrates Opening

BOSTON—The West End was a neighborhood of five-floor walk-ups that was bulldozed off the map of Boston between the summers of 1958 and 1960. The city evicted 7,000 people, mostly Italians, Jews and Poles—working-class immigrants and their children—without offering them other places to live. It sold the land to a builder who put up a private enclave of luxury high-rise apartments.

What Boston did to the West End was called slum clearance, then urban renewal, a crime. In an era when clearing meant demolition, few American neighborhoods were ruthlessly erased. Boston today show a blank area where the Charles River between Hill and the North End where the West End streets used to run..."