To Mary West, everyone was her "baby" or "sweetie." With patience and tenacity, with her warm smile, gentle spirit and encouraging words, Mary inspired, motivated and educated more than 1000 violin students in Minneapolis over 50 years. Mary passed away in June at the age of 97, still teaching a full studio of students (about 45 hours a week) until a few months before her death.

Mary's magic (besides incredible knowledge and skill) was her love for her students. Every student felt they were her favorite. Mary's love inspired each one to do their best every day for the next lesson. She was devoted to their progress and committed to their development as people. To her students and colleagues Mary was a mentor and a valuable friend.



Mary West

Mary's students have a beautiful sound and excellent technique, but they all sound different. Mary's gift to her students was helping them find their unique voice on the violin, so that each one could truly play from their heart and fulfill their own artistry.

Mary set high standards. She said she didn't expect all her students to become professional violinists; she just expected them to play like professionals. And they did. Mary West's students routinely won local, regional, state and national competitions. They entered prestigious music schools and major universities and now have performing and teaching careers, from local freelancers to orchestras as far away as Australia. And those who have careers outside music still value the life skills Mary taught them — anything is possible if you practice, practice, practice.

Whenever there was a problem with a passage, Mary searched for the technical reason holding the student back. Her amazing ability was to watch and listen and zero in like a laser beam on that spot

that was causing the problem — a shoulder a bit too tense, or some imbalance in the hand. Then Mary would give a specific exercise for fingers, or positions or bow to be practiced for

correction and improvement.

Students were never told just to practice "more;" they always went home knowing what needed to be fixed, and how to practice to accomplish it. One student remembers eagerly practicing in the car on the way home from lessons — because the instructions were so clear and the improvement so obvious.

Lessons were always positive and encouraging. Mary always commented first on what had improved, and then drew the student in with questions about areas that needed work. She could teach forever and never say "no." Mary's knowledge of the repertoire and student personalities allowed her to choose repertoire that challenged without overwhelming, and would bring the student to the next level. Before every audition or competition

Mary would call to say, "O baby doll it's going to be just fine. You're going to do just great." Mary was tena-

cious. Technical development was never "good enough for you" — there was always room for improvement and there

were no short cuts. No student was exempt from Sevcik, "Love your violin." "Let your bow be your voice." All Whistler, Trott, Kreisler and Flesch. Every lesson (for 10 or more years!) would include tiny adjustments to the bow hand or left hand. Mary was constantly fixing things, adjusting the finger placement or the balance to help a student improve.

Mary was patient and knew the importance of repetition.

She was willing to say things over

and over and work on problems

again and again without letting up.

"Hold your violin up." "Relax your

bow arm shoulder." "Keep your

shoulders back." "Vibrate contin-

uously." "Play in tune sweetie." "Be

proud! You're a violinist! Stand tall!"

structure — start with the scales

and technique. She knew the stu-

dents were going to practice their

pieces. And when students realized

that they weren't going to get to the

pieces in lesson until the technique

was covered, they started practicing

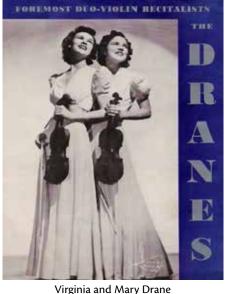
the technique too. Even with recit-

als or auditions approaching, the

technique came first in lessons.

Lessons with Mary had a simple

"Look like a violinist!"



Mary was eager to learn from others, and was eager for her students to learn from others. Whenever students got comments from a competition, those comment sheets were

Remembering Mary West

"Baby doll — don't you think that could be better in tune?" "Sweetie — let's practice that a little slower."

on the music stand at lesson for weeks afterwards — until twins. They performed as a swing duo, with prestigious dance every point suggested by the judge had been worked through orchestras and various conductors including Duke Ellington. and improved. But when invited to perform for President Franklin Roosevelt

Mary was a generous and inspiring mentor to her colleagues. Teachers could talk to her about a problem a student was having and she had very helpful suggestions. She would also hear students that colleagues brought in and give suggestions on how to work on problems. She was encouraging to other teachers and made each one feel they could improve as teachers.

Friends and colleagues loved Mary's sense of fun and the mischievous gleam she would get in her eye. She played a mean game of ping pong (until she was

95), with a wicked serve and a snap return that left her (much younger) opponents diving hopelessly for the floor in the hope of getting it back. Mary invited friends over

for poker parties — and she was good at it! She enjoyed playing the slots at Mystic Lake, and once won \$1000 at a casino in Las Vegas. Just for fun, she had a ball appearing in TV commercials. There was one part she didnt' get though — at age 95 she auditioned for an "old lady"

vice Award (MacPhail Center). In 1991 the Governor of Minnesota officially declared October 6 to be "Mary West Day" in part, but was turned down because she didn't look old enough! recognition of her musical contribution to Minnesota. In 2006, Mary was born to the Drane family in New Orleans ASTA honored her with the Rabin Community Service Award. in 1909. When she was 5 years old she attended a musical In accepting the Rabin Award, Mary said, "I feel so very, very show where she all but ignored the performers on stage for fortunate and appreciate the honor so much. All that I ask of

the musicians in the pit. Afterwards she begged for a violin. She got a ukulele instead. She stuck it under her chin and stubbornly scratched the strings with a stick until her mother gave in and Mary got her first violin. She not only practiced, but after every lesson Mary fled to the attic where, in secret, she



Didn't look old enough for the part!

taught her sister to play. After a year the sisters held a surprise performance for their astonished family. It was the beginning of a remarkable career.

Mary and Virginia studied at the Kansas City Conserva-By Faith Farr. Since 1980, Faith has had the pleasure of being tory, and then Juilliard, and with Louis Persinger, Mischa Mis-Mary West's colleague at MacPhail Center for Music. A version chakoff, Hans Lets and Otakar Sevcik. In the 1930s they toured of this article appeared in the August 2007 American String the east coast as The Drane Sisters, advertised as identical Teacher. 🕇





"I won \$100 !!!"

in 1938, they played what they loved best, classical music.

Mary married Bob West in 1942 and continued to perform until the family moved to Minneapolis in 1951. While raising her family, Mary started private teaching. She became a professor at the University of Minnesota and taught at MacPhail Center for Music from 1968 until her death.

In her distinguished career, Mary received many honors including Outstanding Teacher of the Year (MN ASTA), Teacher of the Year (Schubert Club) and Special Ser-

my students is that they reach as high as they can and play the violin as best as they can. And I can honestly say, so far, they all have."

Mary's zest was remarkable. She loved music and she loved helping people become who they could be. When asked about her philosophy of life, the secret to her success, she replied, "I can say that I have truly loved every moment of my life."

Mary has gone to that place where all the bow arms are beautiful, all the pinkies are curved and everyone plays from the heart. May all of us be inspired by her example to enjoy every moment

of our lives, to strive for lofty goals and to practice, practice, practice.