I told you I would give you a history of the house. It is hard to remember everything because it has been part of our lives, and you know how it is—you forget things that you probably should remember.

In the beginning, when we first came to UPS or CPS as it was then, we were told that if we came, as soon as it was feasible and it could be done, they would get us a house on campus. In those days, it was considered quite the proper thing for a president to have a house right on campus, and of course we were very willing to do this, for Dr. and Mrs. Todd had lived in a small house that belonged to them off of campus; and this hampered them in many ways because they were not able to do things that they might have done otherwise. But the school was very small at the time and they did a great deal for students—as much as they could. Back in those days, Mrs. Todd used to make all the graduation dresses for the graduating senior girls. She would have them all over and let them fix food in her kitchen and the old, old graduates still remember the Todds and the wonderful things they did—they made them part of their family.

So when we came in 1942, I was 32 and Franklin was 34 and we had neither chick nor child. There was no place for us to live; it was during the War, and we started hunting for a house. There was only one available—it was being remodeled at the time—that we could rent at
3303 North Union. Warren Perry, who was librarian at the time, (and we were still down in Salem) was a friend of the man who owned it and was remodeling it and he talked with him and he said he would be glad to rent it to us. So we moved into this old house at 3303 North Union.

It was a pleasant house, but no one at that time had any choice.

Immediately, after we moved in, I found that a new president and his wife were expected to do things that had not been done before, and we started having different groups in — we had many student groups in at the time, and we enjoyed it thoroughly -- we had alumni groups. It was a very exciting life to us. This really had nothing to do with a history of the house, but it is a background. We came in July of 1942 and in October of 1943 our first little daughter was born.

We have always laughed, in a way, because Henry Cramer who was an attorney in Seattle was on the Board of Trustees and when they were considering Franklin he said, "Well, he doesn't have any children!" — as though he wouldn't know how to meet with young people on their level. Well, he didn't realize that Franklin had been Dean of Students at Willamette and Vice President, and he had been very close to the students. At any rate, after we came and had Martha, we always laughed because we said anything the Board of Trustees wanted we were willing to cooperate. Of course, that really had nothing to do with it, but we did have Martha.
At that time, we lived twelve blocks off campus—thirteen blocks, I guess—and I used to put her in her buggy and wheel her up (it was a collapsible buggy) to the campus about five in the evening when Franklin would be through work and it was amazing. The student body was very small at the time and this was a great thrill to them to have a young president who had a baby. The minute we would come on campus they would swarm around this little buggy and they were so excited over this baby. So much so that the sophomore class adopted her! We used to have chapel in those days and they had a ceremony in chapel and sang "Rock-a-Bye Baby" and presented her with a little white sweater with the maroon stripe on the sleeve and CPS embroidered on the jacket and some booties and a little bonnet, which we have still preserved to this day.

Those were really great fun days.

Well, time went on and about three years later it was still during the War and building was impossible, but Carl Mahoney, who was one of God's great gentlemen and a Methodist District Superintendent, got up at a Board meeting and said, "Gentlemen, we promised our President if he came we would build him a house on campus, and I think the time has come when we should start thinking of it and although it can't be built yet we should get the money together and let them draw plans for it." Harry Brown of the Brown and Haley Candy Company at that time, who has done all the roads and paths over campus (and the whole Brown Quadrangle is
lady who had done lovely entertaining at Willamette and made quite a name for Willamette and for herself. I talked with her about this house and she told me, "Lucille, I'd like to sit down and talk with you about it, because the house at Willamette has so many problems and if I could start and plan a house I would plan it to take care of large groups which you will have to do." I meant to mention that Bruce Baxter was the President of Willamette at that time and had brought us to Willamette.

So we talked about it many times and we devised the circulation for the house, of bringing people in the front, through the living room—greeting and seeing people and being able to go into the dining room, out through another room and out through the front door, because as Martha Baxter said, at Willamette they never had anything like that—they came in the front door, greeted people, jammed into the dining room and there was no place to go out except back through the jam in the living room and the front door.

We started with Nelson-Morrison with Plan A and we always made changes, and we went clear through Plan J before we reached our final plans. Of course, quite a few of the plan changes were because of money. When it was first planned there was to be birch woodwork throughout the house, but after the War was over things were so costly that finally we abandoned all the birch woodwork except in the front hallway and up the stairway. I have always regretted that we had to do it, but there was just
not money enough to do it.

I remember at one Board of Trustee meeting I was asked to come and tell them what we were doing and what we were going to do in the way of furnishings. I had to assure them that it was going to be traditional because many of these men were worried—they didn't know, they didn't want it very modern, they wanted it to be a traditional family type of place, and I remember I went and told them exactly what we were doing and they approved.

In the spring the bids were in and the hole was dug, and the house was started in the fall of 1949, after the plans were completed. All that year through 1950, I kept working with the decorators on the furnishings. Of course, I had a problem because I had to divide all the decorating up among different people because this was important—you couldn't be giving one person all of the business. I had to divide carpeting between some, furnishings among others, incidentals among others, because all of these concerns gave money to the University. I had some things delivered from Frederick and Nelsons and one man said he saw that Frederick and Nelson truck come there three times in one week and he thought I should be trading with Tacoma merchants, which I was. The things I got from Frederick and Nelsons were very incidental, little things. He happened to be the mayor of Tacoma at the time—Big John Anderson—and I had to talk with him and assure him that the big things were all from Tacoma and the things from Seattle were only little things that I hadn't been able to find in Tacoma.

We finally moved in on June 30, 1950. It was our wedding
anniversary—we spent our wedding anniversary moving. We had moved
and moved, but this was the final move. The girls were very excited about
it, but they were loath to leave the old house down on J Street. This had
been their home for five years.

There was not a spear of grass, no landscaping, the base-
ment was completely unfinished; it was very bare. I was very worried
about it because I knew everyone who came into the house would probably say
"Why would she do this!" and it was a frightening thing because there had
never been a University house. The rugs were in finally, the draperies
weren't ready yet, and finally Mr. Norman sent his man out with the draperies
and as he hung them I remember I thought—they are all wrong—and I sat
down in the middle of the living room floor and burst into tears. I thought—
they are all wrong and I can't stand it. Well, the poor man who was hanging
them went back and talked with Art Norman and he was out in a flash. He
said, "Now, Mrs. Thompson, they are right; please wait until the furniture
is in. Everything looks so bare." And sure enough, he was right and I have
trusted him ever since. By the time everything was in and our old furniture
was all recovered it looked just all right.

Now about the furnishings. I would have to tell you that
Norton Clapp had had a gorgeous home out in Lakewood. He and his first
wife had separated and then divorced and he had this lovely furniture—as
you know, the beautiful white sofas and the love seat and the two spoon
backed chairs and the lovely maple chests on the ends of the living room, the beautiful two mirrors and the big Federal mirror were all Norton Clapp's and also the tile down in the study in the basement. Tempus Fugit is over on the tile, and that tile came out of his mother's sitting room back in Minnesota. He loved it so much that when that place was closed out he had the tile taken out and when we were building the house he told Franklin he would like to have it someplace in the house. Franklin said that since the study was to be his and there was no better motto for him than Tempus Fugit it should go on that fireplace. Mr. Clapp said that as a little boy he remembers sitting on his mother's lap and seeing that and she told him what it meant and it always meant a great deal to him.

He had given the furniture before we came to CPS and they didn't know where to put it and they had the new student center which was what is now Kittredge Hall. They had put the furniture in the lounge and by the time we came that gorgeous furniture had been so beaten and so terribly abused that we had it taken out and had some very sturdy furniture put there and had the other stored. The backs of the furniture were broken and the upholstery was riddled and Mr. Clapp said he would like to have it used in the President's residence when it was built. So we had it restored, and repaired and recovered.

Now I know I am going on forever about this, but it is so difficult without going into detail. After we had been in about three years, we had the basement finished. Later we had the patio put in and the steps off the patio. In the meantime, we had grass put in and then we started on
the landscaping. We had different friends who wanted to give shrubs and trees and the Rhododendron Society asked if they could put rhododendrons around the house (they put the ones in the front), and a very dear friend of ours, Dr. Paul Smith, an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist (he later retired and is now passed away and his son is carrying on) was a member of the Rhododendron Society and he gave us some gorgeous rhododendrons for the back of the house as well as some shrubs. The mimosa tree, at the back, was given by E. L. Blaine who was Chairman of the Board of Trustees at the time. The Weisalia trees outside of the two patio doors were brought in from Metskey's Nursery—just tiny little wisps and they are very unusual trees.

I used to have people come and ask if they could clip some for arrangements. The two Cedars of Lebanon were tiny little whips, we used to throw the hose over them and now they are huge. Up on the rise in the back are two trees—sequoias—one is just a tab smaller than the other. While Dwight Eisenhower was campaigning, Weyermachers had a dinner for him and to every one who attended they gave a tiny little sequoia tree in a tiny little pot. Franklin had one and I had one and we planted them out there and we called them Ike and Mamie. And then Buildings and Grounds came along and moved over one, so we called the little one Mamie and the bigger one Ike. Ike has grown much taller, but some day they will be huge trees.

Also on the rise in the back is a birch tree. That was just a little tiny whip of a tree in the garden of a friend of mine that a bird had
dropped there. She asked me if I would like to have it and I said I would, went and got it and took it out and planted it. Her name was Eva Kirkwood and I called it my little Eva tree—now it is tall. And thus it goes—every shrub and tree meant something.

To close I would just like to tell you of the many people who have been in the house who were interesting. The first fell we were in the house General and Mrs. MacArthur came to our house. He had just been brought back from Korea and was coming to the Fieldhouse. President and Mrs. Eisenhower were at the house. Jose Iturbi was there. We entertained Bennett Cerf and many, many others. We had many, many faculty parties down in the basement; so many student groups; we always entertained the Seattle Symphony after its concerts; we entertained the Tacoma Symphony. I doubt if anybody who ever asked to be entertained was ever refused.

At that time there was no place on campus to entertain. The student center was not built—the student union building was Kittredge Hall and before the house was built people entertained in the lounge of Kittredge or in the lounge of old Anderson Hall and it wasn't adequate. The minute the house was built that became the center for entertainment. We had commencement teas there until there were up to 650 people and it would rain periodically and we decided it was not feasible. We used to have the Methodist conferences there for teas. In fact, anything that met on campus would come for a tea or a reception, dinners, etc.; we had so many of the trustees there for different functions. We also had the Brown and Haley lecture receptions. Then the
slumber parties! There wasn’t a year went by, even up until last year, that I didn’t have four and five slumber parties of different groups of girls on campus, and it was great.

Okay, Gwen. That’s about it for the history of the house, and I think I have told you everything from I to Izzard and if there is something I haven’t told you, "darlin", just call me and ask me—and I’m sure I have missed things, but I have gone on far too long already.

That’s it!

Lucille B. Thompson
September 26, 1973
INTERVIEW WITH LUCILLE THOMPSON
CONCERNING THE PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE
AT THE UNIVERSITY OF PUGET SOUND

by R. Franklin Thompson
February 5, 1979

T: When we were interviewed in Salem, Oregon, and in Tacoma about the
possibility of coming to the University of Puget Sound (then the College of
Puget Sound), the trustees told us there was no president's residence but
they felt there should be one and as soon as it was feasible, at the end of
war, a house would be built.

Dr. Todd had had his own house which was sort of a cottage type
house located on Alder Street, within a block of the campus, and he and
his family were living there so it was not feasible for any new president
to use his house. When we arrived, we looked around and there seemed to
be only one house that was available which was located at 3003 North Union.
Can you tell us about it?

L: The reason there was no housing available was due to the war, and housing
was at premium but Mr. Robert Ketner had bought this old house and was
fixing it up supposedly for his mother. It was a two-story house and his
mother was an elderly lady and she decided that she did not want to live
there, so he said he would rent it to us and we moved in there. We didn't
live there too long. We moved in in July of 1942, when we first came to the
campus. Martha was born in October of 1943 and when she was nine months
old we had to move. That was in the summer of 1944. The reason we had
to move was because the cost of property had gone up so drastically because
to the war that Mr. Ketner decided he should sell the house as his profit would be very lucrative. So we had to start hunting for another house.

During the war, it was very difficult and we finally located an old house at 620 North Jay Street. It was a big old house and it was in bad condition because seven army couples had been living in the house but we had no choice. We moved into the house and fixed it up as best we could. At the end of the war, the trustees decided that the cost of building was high but it was going to be higher and if they were going to build a house they should start. In the meantime, they had given us the authority to go ahead and have plans drawn for a president's residence.

T: I remember at a Board of Trustees meeting Harry Brown got up at the end of the meeting and said, "I have something on my heart. When this young man and his wife came, we promised to build them a house and two years have gone by and we haven't said a word about it. I think we owe it to them to do something about it. I have a paper here in my hand and I'm going to pass it around to the Board of Trustees and I'm going to ask each one of you to pledge what you can toward a president's residence, and let's see how it works out." There was about $30,500 pledged and when it came to the Secretary, Mr. Norton Clapp, he said, "That's a goodly amount, and I will match it dollar for dollar." So, as I recall, at the beginning they started out with $67,000. Do you recall that?

L: I think it was about that. We started working on plans for the house several years before it became a reality. The architect was Nelson Morse.
a very artistic gentleman. I had some definite ideas on the way the house should be built for circulation when entertaining large crowds. I had worked very closely with Mrs. Baxter, the wife of the president of Willamette. We had talked a great deal about disadvantages of the house on the campus down there. She said, "Don't ever build a house unless you have it right for circulation of large groups." So that was the main thought in our minds. We started on Plan A and by the time the plans were really solidified over two years' time we had gotten to Plan J, which was the final plan.

Then we had to start thinking about building costs and so we changed and cut out many, many things. We cut out a garage that was located where the garage presently is, but it was a brick garage with an apartment on top for help. We had to cut that out and many things were changed. We had birch woodwork planned for all over the house and we took out all of the birch woodwork, except the stair rail going upstairs. That reduced the cost a great deal.

T: I recall that you also cut out a bedroom downstairs.

L: Yes, we did. We were going to have a first-floor bedroom but we took that out, too. The circulation was planned . . .

T: You did a magnificent job in designing it.

L: We planned it so that people could come into the front hall and go into the living room, for a reception with receiving lines, circulate right into the dining room, have refreshments and circulate out through the study or the sitting room and out through the front door. That way there was never
congestion or crossing over of lines.

T: As I recall, you also designed two closets inside the front door for men to place their coats; then you had the stairway -- a special kind of stairway, what do you call it with the bend in it? Not a circular stairway but one that received people so they could go right up stairs...

L: Oh, yes, out of the front hallway. That's the way it was planned.

The building was started...

T: Wait a moment--the women could take their coats upstairs, put them either in our master bedroom or in the guest room, or if necessary, the suite on the end, which was really the girls' rooms.

L: That was for overflow. Then we planned the downstairs with the huge recreation room and a small kitchen off of it and we had for the family, right off of the upstairs sitting room, people could go from the front hall without going through the other part of the house--and we had many student groups down there and they could go down the stairs right into the recreation room for meetings and all sorts of gatherings. We had many parties down there for faculty as well as for students.

T: We had many student groups... and we'll talk about that later.

On the lower floor, west end, we had a study or really an office for my work and in one corner at an angle there was a fireplace. The tile for the fireplace had been in Mr. Norton Clapp’s mother's bedroom in Wisconsin...?

L: Yes.

T: On the tile it said "Tempus Fugit."
L: It was beautiful tile and Mr. Clapp said he would like to have that used someplace in the house and it was put there and it is still there.

T: The room was designed especially for the use of the tile.

L: Ground was broken, I think it was, August or September of 1949, and work continued on it through the winter and we finally moved into the house on June 30, 1950.

T: I remember we located the house 75 feet from the sidewalk which had already been installed. As we mentioned once before, the ground had been very badly landscaped by a student who couldn't pay his tuition. I wanted an 18 inch grade from the front door to the street because every house we had lived in had a very steep terrace and it was difficult to take care of and to maintain a lawn so I wanted to have a beautiful sweep to the president's house on the corner of 18th and Union. Dr. Todd was a little unhappy with the location because he felt that every building should face into a street but I was concerned about the use of the square footage of the campus and so we put it in the corner of the campus where it would be by itself and not take up space which could be used for some other building.

Dick Wasson was Chairman of the Buildings and Grounds Committee and Don Shotwell was on the Committee for the President's Residence and they were very cooperative in working out the details concerning the things that you wanted. You did a magnificent job of planning for the circulation,
as you said. People came in, put their coats in the closets, circulated through the receiving line, and then there was a holding area, in the large living room where we put expediters, and as rapidly as people went through the dining room the expediters would send others in for their refreshments. You also designed french doors for overflow.

L: Yes. There were french doors at one end of the living room, just outside of the dining room; and french doors in the dining room. When we had commencement teas and the weather was nice, we would open the doors onto the patio, which had been constructed there. The commencement teas got to be so huge! We put a table on the patio with punch and refreshments out there so people could be out there and it relieved the pressures in the dining room.

T: Lots of time we would have 1000 people there.

L: Yes, and even if it rained, which it did on various occasions, and we couldn't use the patio, we would set a table up in the recreation room downstairs so that people could go down there as well as in the dining room. The decoration of the house was really a problem because we had to please so many people and yet keep within the bounds of financial sanity. Mr. Arthur Norman of A. T. Norman Company helped me with decorating the house. I also used a lady named Mrs. Constanfs, the decorator from Frederick and Nelson, for part of it. The main part was done by Arthur Norman, working with me. At the end of the whole thing, the
actual cost of the house, plus its furnishings (we had many of our own furnishings which we used—supplemented with the permanent things such as the drapery and the carpeting—although we used our own carpeting upstairs—some pieces of furniture were given by Mr. Norton Clapp when he dismantled his first home. We had things refurbished.) came to something like $75,000.

T: Actually, counting the furnishings, came to about $90,000.

L: Yes, but the actual cost of the house was about $75,000; by the time we got the thing furnished, the patio laid, it came to about $90,000. Today, it couldn't be done for less than $250,000, if that.

T: As I recall, too, in the landscaping, which we mentioned on the previous tape, we put two blue spruce out in front. I said to Mary and Martha, "Help me lift the hose over so you can tell you grandchildren you were a tiny child and helped lift the hose over the trees." Those trees now are at least 40 feet high. In the back yard there was also a mimosa tree which was given to us by Mr. Blaine.

L: E. L. Blaine.

T: Yes, he was chairman of the Board. He was in his eighties and he said one time to me, "Dr., I want you to have a mimosa. Send your truck over and I'll give you a mimosa." I sent the truck over to the Broadmoor area of Seattle, which is a very exclusive section. The driver called me and said, "Dr. Thompson, I think there is some mistake because the mimosa
he wants me to take is in a beautiful spot and I know we can't dig it up and move it." I told him to return and I would find out about it. I called Mr. E. L. Blaine, Jr., who was President of the bank, and told him about it and he said, "My wife would have a heart attack if that tree were dug up as that is one of her pet trees. I'll give you a mimosa." So they did buy a mimosa and we put it in the back yard. It was there until about 1974 when it was removed. Can you tell about some of the things in the house?

L: From the moment we moved in on June 30, we had until the school opened in the fall to really get things pulled together and get ready for the students' return. Everyone was very curious about the house and wanted to be among the first groups to see it. I had to go down to the hotel supply places and get big coffee makers and everything like that--dishes, etc. Of course, that didn't have to be done all at once. As we started the entertaining whirl, we would become aware at different times that we had to have different supplies and different things, so that went on over a period of many years. The first big affair we had was the first tea of the fall--October 25, 1950, for the Women's College League--for the mothers of all students and all interested town women. We had over 600 that first tea and it was then that I realized that we had to be prepared for these things. It went beautifully and from then on we had constant demand or requests from all sorts of civic groups.

T: What were some of those groups, do you remember?
L: Many symphony receptions. The Seattle Symphony wanted to have receptions after concerts; our own Symphony...

T: I remember you cooking steaks at midnight for somebody special...

L: Oh, yes. That was Jose Iturbi, when he gave a concert for the Symphony and I think Leroy Ostransky had written a piece for that thing. Leroy said that Jose Iturbi refused to eat before he played a concert and we had this huge group of people in for a reception but we broiled steaks and made green salad and the whole bit so Jose and Leroy could eat afterward. It all worked out.

T: Who was the man on "What's My Line?"

L: Bennett Cerf came and spoke several times and we had receptions afterwards. We had receptions for any group, even for the little dogs who came to the fire hydrant!! (Laughter) Then we had so many student groups and huge dinner parties for the Art League. I remember one time we had Kenneth Callihan and his wife on campus for the Art League and we had a huge dinner at the house for 65 people. We set up for all of those things; so much of it I did myself because at that time we felt that we simply could not afford to have it done by a catering service. Even if I did have a couple of cateresses come in, I would fix all of the salad things the night before, fix the desserts...

T: I remember your staying up until two in the morning getting ready for those affairs. Also, you tried to have every student in for some event and the parents, if possible. Then you always had the alumni board for dinner.
L: Always, every year. And I remember for many years we had the Dutch students for a dinner before Christmas, and how they did love to eat. I remember so well the first time we had them I thought I had loads and loads of food and I remember they loved ham, and we got down to the last little sliver of ham. So the next year I was well alerted on that...

T: As I recall, they re-enacted their traditions at Christmas.

L: Yes, they did.

T: They had Santa Claus--St. Nicholas--and they always had the books marked for the naughty boys, etc. Every year, of course, you had the Adelphians at Christmas.

L: Oh, always. And not only that, but the Christian Student Association and we had the ROTC contingent, the Angel Flight for parties, and I can't begin to tell you the tons, the quarts, the gallons of hot chocolate that I made for student after student group. They seemed to love it and then we'd always have other things for them, too. I remember making my big electric roaster completely full of spaghetti. I remember taking that out on campers before Homecoming at Todd Hall when the dormitory fellows were decorating and we'd take that out with paper plates and feed them. Later on, the students were decorating their Daffodil float down on the Tideflats in somebody's warehouse and everytime that happened we would fix a big roaster full of spaghetti and take it down there for them.

T: That was the Coleman warehouse. Actually, we counted up one time
that we were averaging 10,000 people a year at the president's residence in its use through public relations. I shall never forget, on one or two occasions, you said people had worn out the rug going upstairs on one side and the rug had to be reversed.

L: And we did. On many occasions, we would have three different groups having meetings in the house in one evening. We would put one small group in the sitting room, then we would have a larger group in the living room, and another large group in the recreation room downstairs. We had designed the house with sliding doors that we could close off the living room and close off the sitting room. Then I would have prepared food and would be running food to all different groups. I don't know how many times I went up and down those stairs. I can't remember. Somebody asked why we didn't have dumb waiter installed and I said we didn't need it; we already had a dumb waiter. They said, "You do. Where is it?" I said, "Here, right here. I'm the dumb waiter." I must have been or I wouldn't have been so stupid as to do all that dumb stuff!

T: Our living was very much modified because of the public relations use made of the house by the University. In the design of the house, I had recommended that we have a very large water pipe come in so there was a three inch water pipe which came in, and in the utility room in the basement there is a 200 gallon hot water heater. This was heated by the furnace which was probably a mistake because the furnace had to run
all summer long in order to heat the water, although it didn't seem to be any effort for it.

L: It didn't run all the time.

T: No, it ran just often enough to keep the water at 180 degrees, but on two or three occasions, because it did run in the summertime, the oil companies forgot that it heated the water and the oil ran out and we'd have to have the furnace man come and realign it.

L: Of course, the use of the house gave us a wonderful camaraderie with students. We always had students who lived with us. We always had a college girl who lived with us and the college girl always had boyfriends and we had a constant group of young people and we fed them and we had parties for them and we had such a closeness with so many students. Even to this day, we keep in touch with most of them all over the world. It was a lot of work but it was a wonderful, wonderful life. That house is in my heart—it will always be home and it always will be because our two girls, Martha was six when we moved into it and Mary was four, and it was really the only home that they actually remember. And it was home.

T: In the design of the house, at the head of the stairs there was room on the left and a room on the right and a bath in between. The girls chose their rooms and Mary chose the one on the right and Martha took the one on the left. Although they were very young, you asked them what colors they would like. Can you tell about that?
L: Yes. They had very definite ideas. I brought them samples and I said, "You may choose your colors." Mary immediately said, "I want sunshine yellow."

T: Didn't she call it "sunshine lellow"?

L: Yes--sunshine "lellow". And Martha wanted a cool robin's egg blue. They even chose the drapery material and they really had very good taste, I thought, because they turned out beautifully.

T: It was interesting because that was over thirty years ago and they still like those colors--their favorite colors.

L: Yes, that's right.

T: Can you tell about the lady who wanted to leave her coat in Mary's room?

L: Oh, dear. I can't remember if that was a sorority alumni group that came or if that was for the SAI--they always had a huge money raising affair. At any rate, Mary who was four and in kindergarten at the time decided that she didn't want anybody putting coats in her room. I told her, "They won't. I'll tell them and there is plenty of room in the other rooms." That was her room and she didn't want a bunch of coats on her bed. She had just gotten home from kindergarten and the first guest arrived. She was a lovely, elderly retired teacher whose name was Miss Monford. I said, "Oh, Miss Monford, take your wraps upstairs and put them either in the master bedroom at the end of the hall or in the guest room." Well, Miss Monford was probably about 80 years old and she got confused. Mary was in her room, still in her little school uniform and Miss Monford didn't come down
so I went up to see if she were well, and everything, and here she had
gotten confused and was trying to put her coat in Mary's room and Mary
was standing there, saying absolutely nothing, with her hands against
the doorway and a very stormy look on her face. I said, "Oh, Miss Monford."
She said, "This baby won't let me in here." I said, "Well, I promised her
that the ladies would put their coats in one of the other rooms," and I showed
her where to put it. But Mary was as determined then as she has always
been!

T: As I recall, there were two square bathtubs with indentations—cater-
corner, one in the guest bathroom and one in . . .

L: Well, they are still there, I trust. That was done and those were rather
fashionable at the time. It was done in the interest of conserving space.
We found out that it was a very difficult thing to get into and get out of and
to clean it was almost impossible. You had to get in and practically stand
on your head. I always warned Franklin that if we ever had a fat bishop
that came he'd have to put him in a guest room over on campus because
I wasn't about to go up and dig a fat bishop out of that bathtub.

T: The house, of course, is modified Tudor in keeping with the architecture
of the school. It lends itself very beautifully to the entire University from
the standpoint of the family of the president and also from the standpoint
of public relations.

L: I think of something that pleased me very much. When Dr. and Mrs.
Phibbs came with their three daughters (two of them quite young), for
the two younger daughters they chose the two rooms that our girls had
had and then the back bedroom, which we had used at one time for help
and then had made into an upstairs study, the oldest daughter took and
that had a bathroom off of it.

End of tape

March 15, 1979