STUDENT COMMUNICATION THROUGH THE YEARS
DEALING WITH YE RECORD, THE MAROON, AND THE TRAIL

The University of Puget Sound had an organized student body very early in its history. As a matter of fact, in the second or third year of its existence, it elected a president, vice president, treasurer, and secretary. The students assessed themselves 25 cents a half semester and 50 cents a full semester in order to carry on their rather limited program.

One of the first men elected to the editorial position was Andrew Markem who edited what was called Ye Record. It was put out each quarter and was more or less a record of individuals. There were so few people that each one was written up at some length. A rather careful analysis was made of his college career, his potential, his inspiration, and his dreams. It was well done and was made as the title implied, to be a record of all those who attended the University of Puget Sound. It was published for a number of years. There are a few copies extant in the archives. They were given not very long ago by Mr. Ken Kennard, whose mother was a student in that generation.

The issues were published irregularly, although in talking with Mr. Arthur Marsh, who was a student several generations later, he mentioned the fact that they were published and much appreciated.

Following Ye Records, the Maroon was published and so named because the University colors were maroon and white. This was published by Ralph D. Simpson who was a man of small stature.
physically but a truly great man. I talked with him on many occasions concerning the early days of the University of Puget Sound and he was most appreciative of the teachers and of the fact that in spite of the smallness of the school, they received an excellent education. He later became an outstanding educator in the State of Washington and was much respected for his leadership. He became editor in 1905, a position he held through the years while he was in the academy and in the college.

The material in the maroon was folksy; there were jokes about the professors and the students. There were many current stories, particularly as it related to things such as the annual banquet, which was a very large social affair in the life of the school. Often times student's parents came to the banquet. Civic leaders would be there as well as the entire faculty, the student body, and their dates. It was held in various places - the Tacoma Hotel, the College dining room, and the theater. Ralph Simpson had great appreciation for the leadership of the faculty. There were many who actually helped the students not only to secure their lessons but also helped some of them financially. He said everyone knew everyone else - they knew their strengths and their weaknesses and it was really a very congenial family. I visited for some length with Jasper Noise who was rather an eccentric student at that time. He told of the debates they often had which largely concerned the theories of creation as found in Genesis and how some students would defend the rather conservative biblical approach and others would take a point of view that Genesis was more or less a folk tale of creation as found in almost every civilization. He was very
jealous of a young man by the name of James Milligan, whom he said was a Beau Brummell - tall, good looking, thin, red-haired fellow. He said all the girls were crazy about Milligan and poor Jasper couldn't get a date anywhere. He did spend quite a bit of time telling me about the debates. In fact he appreciated very much being made critic in the various debates of the Literary Societies. The maroon carried the stories of the Literary Societies and their meetings, the schedule, the agenda, who was the speaker, and who was the critic. Each member of a Literary Society had to perform once a semester, either write an essay, take part in a public debate or write a poem, or sing a song. There are many college songs which were sung in those days which were created by members of the Literary Societies. Also there were many songs which were created by classes because the classes were very loyal to each member. There was much class rivalry and out of it came some rules and regulations by the administration and faculty that there must be no riots or physical harm to members of the classes. This was to evolve into the bag rush and also the freshman-sophomore tug-of-war.

The name Maroon came from the fact that the Board of Trustees had determined that the maroon and white would be the official colors of the University. They are still the academic colors of the University today although we once had a student body president who had not accomplished anything and was very inept. He decided he would change the colors for the athletics. The athletic colors are different and are unofficial. Dr. Todd
selected the shade of maroon and in the Board of Trustee
minutes is a piece of felt which is the official color for
the University. This was done in 1913.

On many occasions I talked to Professor Arthur Marsh
who was a student in the Academy, then graduated from the University of Puget Sound, stayed on as an instructor in Latin and Greek, and then actually became Dean of the School. He was a very precious older man when I knew him. He lived at Ronald, Washington and he organized the Ronald Methodist Men's Club so that they would establish a scholarship fund at the University of Puget Sound. I used to be invited up for one Sunday every winter for their Men's Club breakfast. We talked about the University of Puget Sound, expressed appreciation for the leadership and dedication that Arthur Marsh had had when he was both a student, professor, and dean. In the Restricted Endowment Fund at the University at the present time, there is a Ronald Methodist's Men's Club Endowed Scholarship Fund. Arthur Marsh was a very dedicated person and one whom the students loved and they often visited with him and expressed their appreciation to him for all that he had done for the student generations whom he knew while he was at the University. He died recently.

He often talked about the physical plant as it was at Sixth and Sprague. There was the Administration Building which housed classrooms where they taught Oratory, Home Economics, the Classics, and Commerce, as well as other courses. I recall
too, that one of my major professors at Nebraska Wesleyan was Dr. Bertram McProud. He mentioned the fact that he started his teaching career in Puget Sound. He said that when he came there were only three buildings, the administration Building, the President's residence, and a dormitory for men. He said there was no place for the student to have any physical education. He organized the men of the school and they put on a campaign to secure from the lumber companies lumber so that a gymnasium could be built. This was done and it was a very fine facility considering the means of financing and also the means by which it was secured. Dr. McProud said he loved the climate and he loved the people very much but it appeared that the University of Puget Sound was in very difficult straights financially and there was a real question as to whether or not it could continue. It was about the time when the president left in the middle of the year and the faculty had to substitute for administration. They paid the salaries out of the tuition which was paid on a percentage basis and the future of the school was uncertain.

In approximately 1910-1911 there was discussion about continuing the Maroon; the Ye Record had ceased to exist and there was also unusual discussion concerning the possibility of what the athletic team should be named. For some time they were called the Puget Sound Grizzlies - meaning they were bears to handle and had the ferocity of a bear. However, this did not psychologically set because the Montana Grizzlies were very prominant in athletic affairs at that time and it appeared that there would be some confusion as to which team people were writing or talking about. I remember talking to Dr. Todd about
it and he said that they carefully set up committees to
determine what the name should be. They looked around and the
most psychologically strong situation in which the University
found itself was right in the midst of the lumber industry. At
that time loggers were skidding the old growth down to the mills,
the four-masters were taking loads of lumber to San Francisco
and other places and so someone hit upon the happy name "The
Loggers." This seemed to fit rather well because a logger was
a tall, good looking, strong man, whose attributes were strength,
his cunningness, his ability, and his intellectual curiosity.
After some discussion the name "Logger" was determined to be
the name of the athletic teams. About that time there came the
idea that if you are going to be a logger you have to be in the
woods and you would need a trail by which to find your way. So
the name "Trail" was officially adopted for the University news-
paper. The Trail which led students through the University ways
as a trail leads the loggers through the forest. It was published
as a monthly paper in 1911. In 1918 it was published every two
weeks. There was always a discussion as to how much budget
would be allowed for the Trail. It was usually a strong
discussion as to how the student body money should be used and
how much money the Trail should get and how much money the
Tamanawas (which is the year book started about that same time)
should get. There was strong use of Indian symbols and Indian
words both in the Trail and the Tamanawas when they were first
published because the area was close to the Indian culture.
The first actual college year book for the College of Puget Sound
was called Klahowya. It shows an Indian on the front with his
hand raised to the sun, a tomahawk in his left hand and mocassins on his feet. It says Klahowya, 1913, College Yearbook, Volume 1, published by Arnold Hiles Warren for the Senior Class of 1913 in the 10th year of the University of Puget Sound, Tacoma, Washington. There always has been some discussion concerning the actual starting date of the University of Puget Sound - whether it was in 1888 when it was first chartered by the Methodists or whether it was when it was reorganized in 1903 because of the fact that financial resources had all disappeared and they had to start again. Actually there was a continuity but there are those, particularly Dr. Raymond Cook, who felt that 1903 was actually the starting date. It was interesting that on the fly leaf of the book which I have in my possession, given to me by an early alumni, it reads, "It took me two years to complete this book." It came out late 1914 or 1915, so the book was a long time in materializing and carries the tradition of the classes about the time that Dr. Todd became president. The staff was made up of May Starr, who was managing editor and the statistician was May Reddish. This the Aunt May Reddish who was also one of the outstanding people in the history of the Women's University League and who organized with Mrs. Todd, the program of making the graduating dresses for the young ladies who graduated in the early classes. The Editor-in-Chief was Ralph D. Simpson, who was also editor of the Maroon and the assistant business manager was Arthur Hungerford. Arthur Hungerford was a very loyal alumnus of the University. His sons went to the University of Puget Sound and one of them has been Dean
of a rather large university. Arthur Hungerford called me one day and said he wanted me to meet a lady for whom he was a certified public accountant. I talked with him and went to see the lady and he had already prepared her for my coming. She said she was interested in the University of Puget Sound and she took $100,000 single life annuity. She is still living, the annuity is still in force and one day the University will receive in the neighborhood of $100,000 because of Arthur Hungerford who was business manager on the Klahowya. Mr. Hungerford was very loyal. He became the chief leader in the Christian Science Church here in Tacoma.

At that time, Julius Christian Zeller was president and they called him Zeller the magician because by some strange means it seemed he could always conger up enough money to keep the school going another semester or another year. An editorial in the Klahowya says, "Dr. Zeller has been zealous, he has been outstandingly dedicated and we hope Dr. Zeller will remain for many years at the head steadily enlarging the spirit of usefulness, fulfilling his own and the dreams of its greater and better future until she becomes as the pioneers of the first Puget Sound Conference in their sublime faith and hope expressed and "a praise throughout the land." The students often referred to the University as "our University." This was to become a very interesting saying because Dr. Todd used it when he went all over the Pacific Northwest speaking in churches and Sunday schools. He always asked to have a meeting of all the Sunday school classes and there he talked about the University of Puget Sound and had the students
say in chorus on many occasions, "Our University, Our University, Puget Sound, Our University." I suppose I have had a hundred different people tell me that they remembered very well when Dr. Todd visited their church and had them sing out "Our University, Puget Sound, Our University."

As we read in the early Trails, we discover that names appear constantly that were to become part of the legends of the University of Puget Sound. Walter Scott Davis, BA, MA, was a professor of history and political science. He had graduated from DePauw University in 1889. He received his Master's degree in history from Cornell University in 1892. He studied at Liebsig, Germany, the University of Chicago, and he came to the University of Puget Sound in 1907. Senator Davis, as he was called, was one of the most beloved "Mr. Chips" on any university campus. He was constantly in the affairs of the students, they worshipped the ground he walked on. He never married. He lived in a little cottage. I was there on many occasions. He had books stacked on the floor, books stacked on the tables and you sort of went by a little path to get to where he sat at a little table to review his notes. Also he cooked in his little cottage which was down on 6th Avenue close to where the church now stands. Senator Davis knew the students, he knew their parents, he knew the town from which they came, and he knew a good bit about each student. He would talk to a student, ask him what his name was and the next time he saw him he would have researched the student, told him what his father did and other things about himself. The students dearly loved Senator Davis. He actually ran for the Senate and
was a Senator for many, many years. He had a system of taking his classes on a steam boat from Tacoma to Olympia to the legislature. He was so well liked in the legislature that always when this happened, the Speaker of the Senate would put him in the Chair and let him run the Senate for that day. There would always be recognition of the students from the University of Puget Sound who were sitting in one section of the gallery during that session.

I remember a very outstanding doctor, Dr. Ralph Brown, who was in one of the Senator's classes. At that time they went to Olympia over the old highway. When they came over the hill and saw the State Capitol overlooking the lake, it was so beautiful that Ralph Brown said, "This is where I want to practice." I suppose Ralph Brown has been practicing for fifty or sixty years now in Olympia in the situation that developed out of Senator Davis' class and it changed his entire life. It is interesting that Dr. Brown went to the University of Puget Sound, his wife went, his children, all but one who wanted a specialized course and went to Washington State, have graduated from the University of Puget Sound. His daughter, Libby, has just finished a term as President of the Alumni Association and his entire family has been most outstanding.

This was typical of the kind of thing that Senator Davis did. He molded the lives of people, he touched them, he was a Sunday School teacher, he was a dedicated person, he knew the entire student body and was very generous in his recommendations and help.

Another name that appeared often in the Trail at that time was Arthur Lyman Marsh, who was professor of Ancient Languages and
and Literature and of whom I spoke earlier.

Still another person who was often in the Trail was Francis Wayland Hanawalt. He was professor of Mathematics and Astronomy. He too had graduated from DePauw in 1884. He did graduate work at the University of Chicago, Cornell University and Chamberlain Observatory. He received his Master's Degree from DePauw in 1902 and came to the University of Puget Sound in 1908. I did not have the privilege of meeting Professor Hanawalt. He died a year or two before I came to the University of Puget Sound. He had a reputation as being a most outstanding professor in Mathematics and Astronomy. He would put certain maxims on the board and write on it, "Save", and it would be there the entire semester. He had unusual hieroglyphics dealing with mathematics and his students knew what the hieroglyphics meant. It was very interesting that he had a family - he had Paul Hanawalt and another son. The other son became the chief outstanding balancing engineer for boats and ships and airplanes in the early days in Seattle. I went to his factory which was a very, very large building and he showed me some of the machines which he invented for balancing and it was a very unusual science and a very unusual contribution to the industrial development of the Seattle area.

His son, Paul was a varsity player on our basketball team and thirty years after the team had graduated they had a banquet. I was asked to speak and they were all there but one. Paul became a teacher in Puyallup upon his graduation. He advanced rapidly and was superintendent of schools there for
many generations - I suppose for thirty years or more. He was well liked, was an outstanding leader in the church, had a wonderful smile, a shock of reddish hair, and blue eyes. He was a very outstanding educator in the State. He had been president of the Educator's Association and was most outstanding.

He was a Trustee at the University of Puget Sound and I shall never forget the fear and trembling when I received a letter from the Search Committee for the new president saying that they were seriously considering me for president of the College of Puget Sound and would I write an essay of about 1,000 words describing what I would do if I were president of the college and what kind of future did I think it had. I went over that like I had gone over my Master's and Doctorate theses and I hoped that every word was letter perfect. I have tried to find a copy of it and also asked if he had a copy of it prior to his death but evidently my essay has disappeared.

Other professors who are often mentioned in the early Trail, one particularly was John Onesimus Foster, who was a lecturer in Bible history. Dr. Foster was an older man with a white beard and was very much revered by all the religious leaders in the area. Dr. Todd talked of him often as did Mr. Everell S. Collins, who was a Trustee in those days and was the man for whom the library on the campus is named. Mr. Collins gave Dr. Todd $50,000 to endow the first chair in religion at the University and it is called the John Foster DD Memorial Chair. It was the first attempt to endow a chair in the history of the University of Puget Sound.

It is interesting to note that the Associated Student
Body was reorganized in the spring of 1911 on a very systematic and excellent basis. It is also interesting that the first president of the Student Body of the University of Puget Sound was Beral Miller. Miss Miller was the first lady president of the student body at that time. John M. Day was vice-president and John Ewert was Secretary-Treasurer. It is also interesting to note that the Charter of the University of Puget Sound says, "No one shall be denied admission because of race, color, creed, or sex." Three out of the seven of the first graduating class were young women.

The Trail gradually took on larger stature and became less of a juvenile paper. It had less jokes, less little asides concerning who went where on Friday night and what student had great regard for such and such a class. It became very much interested in athletics. There were many articles concerning the team and and there has always been a very healthy and vigorous interpretation of the athletic program in the student papers. There was also considerable amount of reaction to the political scene each year and there were articles concerning certain political leaders. The literary societies were very much in the forefront in the news and there was a report each year on what had been achieved during that year for the Literary Society. There was a Kappa Alpha Theta which was a women's sorority which was established. About this time Mrs. Todd was very much interested in sororities coming to the campus and she was very much interested in the possibility that some day some organization on the campus would become affiliated with National Kappa. I always regreted
that she died about three or four years before Kappa actually came on our campus as a national sorority.

The Trail had a parade of new student body officers, of new athletic teams, and of new professors who came and many who left because they felt there was greater possibilities elsewhere. The Trail reflected considerably the situation in World War I when there was the training camp organized on the campus at 6th and Sprague. There is one picture in the Trail where Senator Davis is there with his rather unusual hat, Dr. Todd is there with his black derby hat and they had their pictures taken with the men as they were organized into the military organization. It is perhaps fortunate for the University of Puget Sound at that time that the campus organization was created only a month or two before the Armistice was signed so none of the people at that time had to go although there were some who had dropped out to enlist earlier.

Dr. Todd used the Trail as a means of communication with the students for such things as announcements of tuition raises and raises in board and room which always had some very strong letters of protest. There was also the outstanding announcements he made concerning the financial drives which the University was to have. He was constantly in a financial drive for 18 years. When I researched his career, I have nothing but the greatest admiration for him because he was so dedicated that the University had a good solid foundation upon which I could build when I came in 1942.

The Trail at that time was a rather small sheet
because of the fact that the student body had been going gradually into the armed services. Dr. Todd mentioned to me one time that at a faculty meeting he had said very frankly to the faculty that if anyone had any idea that he was going into any branch of the service, he ought to go as soon as possible because the students were going faster than the faculty and the budget was gravely out of balance. In 1942 there were approximately 485 students, most of whom were women. In the short months following, there were 48 men on the campus - most of whom were 4F and had some disability or some unusual reason for remaining behind. I tried to get a V-8 Navy program on the campus but there were not any being allocated at that time although Willamette received one and most of our students were transferred from the College of Puget Sound to the V-12 Unit at Willamette. The Trail was supportive of the University and at the same time there were occasional writings very much against war. I remember after I had been here about three months, a very large number of our students were called up and stationed at Fort Lewis. I went out to Fort Lewis and the Commander took me to each of the barracks where they were and we had quite a little session in the barracks. There were those who were rather loquacious at that time and there were those who were very sorry that they had to leave. We had worked out a system whereby they would receive credit for the time they had been in school and there would always be a place for them when they came back.

The Trail received many letters from outstanding students who were in the service. They were always courteously printed and many students wrote to the various young men in the
service. The issues of the Trail carried the various vissisitudes of the war. The fact that the young men were going and their schooling was sadly disrupted. They also carried news concerning other schools. The fact that some schools gave up chapel because of the diversity of the student body and also because there was not room enough for them to meet. Other schools articles were carried concerning the amounts of tuition that were charged and government benefits. I found that the Trail often times seemingly sought out and researched the fact that some schools were changing considerably. For instance, there was a long article when Syracuse abolished compulsory chapel simply because it was not feasible for them to continue it. Also when the University of Southern California abolished compulsory chapel there was quite an article on it. The mind of the student was active and inquiring and yet, at the same time rather supportive in its basic criticism. From 1942 on, it was a very pleasant time at the University. Things were growing. Shortly after that time the GI's were returning. I was in New York soliciting money for the foundations when Mrs. Thompson called me and said that the Registrar said we would have 500 GI's the following week that we did not know about because they were returning from the service. She suggested that I should come home. It was the first time I had ever flown in an airplane and I flew back from New York to Tacoma. The Registrar was right. We had 500 more GI's. It was a time when we had to work very diligently to get qualified teachers. Inasmuch as we were in Tacoma, there were many people with Master's Degrees and also a considerable number of PhD's. We were able to secure auxillary
teachers for the courses which it was necessary for us to offer
to take care of the GI enrollment. The GI's were very much
interested in getting a quick education. They were not interested
in athletics or the rah, rah aspect of college. It was a time
when the Trail often referred to Lucille and myself as "Our"
Franklin Thompson instead of R. Franklin Thompson. It was a
time when the students seemingly had great appreciation for our
leadership and were very friendly. I recall one student, who is
a dean of one of the great Universities now, saying, "What a
wonderful experience it was to know the president and his wife,
to be in their home often, and to count them as real friends."
I suppose through the years we knew 40,000 students and probably
half that many really as friends and in whom we had a genuine
interest.

The Trail was used as a means of communication to tell
the students of their progress and development. The fact that we
were in the process of building a building every year - the first
building that we built was Todd Hall and inasmuch as the Doctor
was in his 80's and his health was failing, I was most anxious
that we have a building built for him while he was living. Inasmuch
as we had very few dormitory facilities, one of the first ones to
be built was what is now Todd Hall. It was a dormitory for men.
It was a very outstanding building. We could not get contractors
to bid on it because they did not know whether they would be able
to get material or not and get the quality of material they wanted.
L. B. McDonald, affectionately called Bonnie, had been a student
at the academy of the University of Puget Sound in its early days
and he was proud of the fact that he had had this relationship.
I talked with him and asked him what he would do and he said, "I will build it for you. You buy the material and I will charge $20,000 to build the building." I took the idea to the Board of Trustees and they were very receptive to it so Todd Hall was built with the idea that the University would buy the material and L. B. MacDonald Company would build it. It proved to be a very satisfactory arrangement and we were able to get the kind of material we wanted. This was the beginning of a parade of announcements in the Trail concerning the development of the building of buildings. It was ultimately to mean forty different buildings would be constructed in the years from 1942 to 1973. It was very interesting having students help design the buildings, having meetings of the chapel committee which were publicized in the Trail and, of course, having Central Board and the student elections being a part of which we were very much interested.

On the whole, the Trail was a very constructive influence in the life of the University. It was factual, although there were many young people who tried desperately to prove themselves as adults by using unusual words and unusual statements, and unique efforts which showed how juvenile they were. I shall never forget we had an editor by the name of Scott MacArthur. He was an editor who by some strange quirk of circumstance had been appointed by one of his friends who was on the Central Board. He was an editor who had an idea that he should remake the University and the world overnight. He particularly was a strong critic of Chapel. He felt that Chapel programs were inane, that they were juvenile, and a waste of time. He did not go to Chapel although he constantly wrote articles
concerning how Chapel was non-productive. One Friday when the paper came out, I picked one up and here in headlines at least four inches tall read, "BOMB DROPPED ON CHAPEL." It was MacArthur's criticism of the Chapel and some speakers who had been there. He stated it was Administratively dominated and not the will of the students. I think he expected us to react very severely which we did not do because we always knew there would be another Trail next week and there would be a new article. I really think he expected us to call him before the dean and expel him. This we did not do. We simply let time take care of it.

Sometimes I think the good Lord works these things out because MacArthur graduated and sought a job teaching English. He could not find one and he wanted to teach particularly at the higher level than high school. A position opened at Mt. Angel Seminary in Mt. Angel, Oregon for one of the orders of the Sisters of the Catholic Church. MacArthur took the job and I often chuckled on the several occasions when I saw him and said, "The Lord really took care of you because you have gone from 'BOMB DROPPED ON CHAPEL' to a place where you have to attend Chapel at least three times a week in order to continue in your work." He was very silent and said nothing but had a kind of far away look in his eye.

Through the years the editors were in general fairly good. When we had Clay Loges as president of the Student Body, he tried so hard to get the Trail to be counter-productive and criticize the student body officers, he criticized the food service,
he criticized the book store by saying it was making monstrous profits at the expense of the students. He criticized the Administration in a very unusual way. He would come in and talk about how great the school was and how he wanted the very best for the student body and for the University, and what did I plan for the future. I always had an open door for him and tried to be very congenial. He would always go out and someway or other twist our conversation around and reinterpret what had been said until it was divisive between the student body and the administration. I was somewhat surprised that the students had a nickname for him - "Flaky - Flaky Clay Loges." However, it was a time when there was growing criticism on all university campuses. One the 19th of April, 1965, the Atlantic Monthly published a fifty page supplement called "Troubled Campus" by a man by the name of Monahan. It reviewed the fact that of the 2600 Universities in the United States, practically every campus had some basic trouble. It was a time when there was the Vietnam war and the students felt that it was an unjustified war. It was a time when the GI's were through school and were settling into their careers. It was a time when students were seeking every means of outlet that they possibly could. It seemed like it was a time when there was a psychological wave through all the campuses. Historically it reminded me very much of the Children's Crusades in the middle ages when the children were all going to go to rescue the birthplace of Christ from the infidels. About all they did was to get on boats and be sold into slavery. However, the tidal wave of trouble on the campus eminated from Berkeley where there were so many various causes.
There were sit-ins because they did not like what the government was doing in Viet Nam, they did not like the idea that the students did not have enough to say about administration of the universities, they did not have enough to say about who would be their teachers and what the training of their teachers would be, what the courses would be, what the curriculum would be, and the tuition would be, and who should be on the Board of Trustees.

I remember one time listening to a loosely organized group on our campus called the Coalition Against Viet Nam. They said very frankly, "There is trouble on all 2600 campuses but we do not have trouble on ours. We look like we are a bunch of nincompoops if we do not cause some kind of trouble on the campus of the University of Puget Sound."

I recall looking at them and most of them were the children of Methodist ministers. I remember one minister coming to me and saying, "I have had small churches throughout my career and have not been able to save any money. I will not be able to educate my young people unless you help me. Will you help me?" I had a kindred feeling with these people and I did help them. As a matter of fact, his son was the president of the Coalition Against Viet Nam. He was also one of the outstanding leaders in whatever trouble you might say the University of Puget Sound had. I also recall another minister coming to me and saying, "I have known you through our association in Oregon. I have two young people that I must educate and will you help me?" I gave them nearly a free ride and one of the young ladies
turned out to be one of the most vicious critics of my administration. She was one who said she would cause the discrimination issue and the Greek system to be so vile and so vicious that all the fraternities would have to leave the campus. I have never known a person who was so vicious in her interpretation and on every occasion she raised this issue - she raised it with fraternities and sororities, she raised it with student government, she raised it in the assemblies, and she raised it in the Board of Trustees. In her techniques and methods she couldn't have been more vicious and tried more to hurt the University. It was interesting that she brought an unusual number of committees into the office and went in to see Dean Richard Dale Smith, who was Vice-President in Charge of Student Affairs. She was constantly saying that unless we could get the discrimination clauses as she called them, out of the national charters, that no sorority or fraternity should be allowed on the campus. Finally we ruled that each sorority and each fraternity would pledge whomever they wished without a national recourse. However, in our research we found no restrictions. Ultimately each national sorority and each national fraternity pledged at least one black. It was interesting that after this was done and the right had been achieved, immediately there was interest lost in this as an issue.

As on all the campuses tension was growing constantly - the sit-ins in Berkely and many other places were daily news in the papers. There was some destruction of property at some schools. In some Universities there were sit-ins, in the Presidents, the
dean's office and at one time the students carried one dean out sitting in his chair. There was a constant feeling on the part of many of the students that unless there was some tension and some unusual situation developing they were not true to current student tradition.

There was a considerable amount of antagonism toward the idea that we had an ROTC unit on the campus. We had about 350 young men in the ROTC Unit. They were dedicated and very fine students. The young Methodist minister's son called on me and asked if I would attend a meeting in the Gail Day Memorial Chapel of concerned students. I went, as I did to all their meetings when they asked me to and there was considerable tension and emotion. The young men asked me to stand up and publicly declare that the federal government was in total disregard for Christian principles, human relations, and for the good of mankind in what it was doing. He asked that I immediately make such a declaration publicly. I pointed out to him that there were probably thirty young people there and that there were 350 young men in the Field House, each of whom had a different point of view. The part of the University was to expose students to all points of view with the idea that the student would make up his mind for himself and thus educate himself.

I shall never forget, the young man stood up and with great emotion and with great gestures saying, "God damn it, Dr. Thompson, I am going up and stay on the tower in Jones Hall for the rest of my life to prove that the University of Puget Sound has some guts." I pointed out to him that it was cold, it was
raining, there was no shelter up there, there was no heat, no sanitation, no way by which his food could be prepared but if he wanted to be like a middle aged ascetic, go ahead. He went up and it was raining and very cold and difficult and in two hours he was down.

I tried to analyze the situation on the University of Puget Sound campus. I determined that there needed to be a place where any student with any cause whatsoever could come and make his point of view known. It was largely a situation of communications and we did have a lot of young people who were having a difficult time with their idealism meeting the facts of life. I discussed it with the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, with Dean Smith, with the Academic Dean and we decided we would set up a University Council. The Council would be made up of three students, three faculty members, three alumni, two Trustees, and two administrators. Thus there would never be a chance of any one faction overriding another. Any student who had any cause could come before the Council and we would schedule a time for him to be heard. This took a great deal of sting out of the people who were agitating for various causes. We had at that time a number of teaching assistants known as TA's. They are young people who have worked their way through graduate school and had a Master's degree or Doctor's degree and had a feeling that once they had their degrees that all the world would seek their wisdom. When they got to teaching, they discovered they had to do bibliographies, they had to prepare lectures, they had to read papers, they had to counsel students, and correct papers.
The tension of the times distressed them. Many of these were agitators in their own right. Many of the problems that happened on the 2600 campuses came from the TA's who were unhappy because they did not get the recognition they wanted, they did not have the salary they hoped for, and they were really having to work. We had several who came to us from Berkeley and who carried the Berkeley principles of agitation along and infused it into our Student Body. The Trail, of course, was the medium by which most of this was carried out. There were letters in the paper about the administration, about the tuition which had to be raised, about food service, about the book store, and about ROTC. There was the fact that they felt there was no way by which they could influence the administration to their point of view. This was not true but the Council formed a bridge by which communication could be consummated. As an example, I remember that two young men came in at 8:00 one morning - both very much agitated. They had decided that they wanted the University of Puget Sound to dismiss classes for ten days so that they could go out to electioneer for one of the candidates of their choice. They wanted me to announce by 10:00 (which would be the student body meeting) that there would be ten days vacation while they went out to electioneer. I tried to calm them down and simply said, "Now this isn't something you decide in a twinkling of an eye and certainly not in an hour and 45 minutes but it is something that you can bring before the Council." "Well, how soon can we get a meeting with the Council?" I told them on Monday. On Monday, these two young men came with several of their cohorts and stood up before the Council and said that they demanded that the University dismiss
classes for two weeks so that the students could go out and be a real part of the American tradition and electioneer. It was interesting that as soon as they presented it one of the professors said, "Well, I have a certain number of lectures that have to be given and I have to cover a certain amount of material in my class and if we have two weeks vacation that won't be possible. I certainly would be very much against your suggestion." The student, who was quick tempered said, "I don't want any damned professor telling me what I can and can't do and I demand that these classes be dismissed." It was very interesting because for 45 minutes there was the argument between the students and the faculty with the alumni, the trustees, and the administration looking on. Finally, Mr. VanderEnde, who was chairman of the Council and who had infinite patience, drew the debate to a close and the vote was three for the proposition and nine against it. This was the way the Council acted and on many occasions we spent hours presenting all kinds of points of view and finally the major judgement prevailed. I do not recall that the Council ever went against the basic ideas of the administration or the Board of Trustees but everything that could be brought out was brought out and aired and often times you simply could not believe the things that were alleged.

All the while the TA's and several professors who, frankly, liked to have agitation were writing letters and articles for the Trail which were antagonistic to the administration and to the Board of Trustees, and to the University in general. This was typical of many, many schools in the country and there were
many changes in administration simply because people would not take the difficult times which were being created by students who felt that they had every right to run the University.

To add to the situation, the University had a change of Deans. Norman Thomas who had been Dean decided he wanted to go back east to work and in his place was brought a man by the name of Robert Bock. I interviewed him at the University of Chicago and he was a man of great promise, he had unusual ability, he was very well trained and had a degree in engineering as well as a degree in education and a degree in management. He was tall, dark haired, and very personable. He came to head the School of Business. However, Bock made such an outstanding impression upon the faculty and the administration that the Search Committee decided he would be a very good academic dean. He came in with great promise and showed very outstanding ability for a year or two and was a very great asset to the University. Soon however, some of the faculty felt that he was too aggressive and was the kind of person who wanted to make progress in his own career regardless of the cost and no matter how many backs he might have to walk on. It wasn't very long before he started talking about the fact that we should completely overhaul the University curriculum. He felt the School of Occupational Therapy should be discontinued, that the School of Music should be cut back, that in the School of Business the practical things like accounting and certified public accountant courses should be eliminated. He was very clever and these suggestions were given now and then and in the Trail from time to time. It was a very
subtle kind of approach. Dr. Beck came to me and asked to be made Academic Vice President. I had a vice-president in charge of Student Affairs and a vice-president in charge of Financial Affairs. As I look back on it in perspective, each was a measured study in the development of his theory of his own career. I noticed that the Trail had articles from time to time concerning the way in which the University should be run and the way in which the curriculum should be structured and it appeared that these were being written really by someone who knew a great deal about them but under the title of a student's name. Also at that time some of the younger faculty started coming in and saying that they wanted me to guarantee them a life-time career at the University of Puget Sound. It was interesting that they would come in one after the other a week or two apart and always with the same situation. I told them that I couldn't promise them a life-time career, that I couldn't promise anyone a life-time career. This was up to the Board of Trustees. Also some of the Teaching Assistants would come in and ask for money to go to various meetings but it was very limited and if you had money for that sort of thing, you sent your professors. On several occasions they would say, "We asked the dean and he said he would certainly be happy to have us go but the president would not let him have the money to send us." I began to realize that there was an undercurrent coming out of the dean's office strongly suggesting that his way of running the University would be much better than the president's. At this time there was a girl who was an English major by the name of Gracia Alkema. She, like Scott
MacArthur, had decided that the University should be remade overnight and that she was going to be the crusader who would do it. As editor, she used the Trail each week. Every issue there was a rather unusual article criticizing the University and especially the president. She would write an article such as, "The University simply cannot go on. He is allowing three good professors to leave next year." She would not say that two of them were going on to get their Doctor's degrees and one moved east because of personal family relations. She would also not say that there would be fourteen new faculty members coming where three would go. Her lead article would be, "This University simply cannot continue under the kind of administration which it has."

Then there would be very strong criticism, for instance, that Occupational Therapy was taking too much of the budget and that the administration was out-of-step with the times. Gracia Alkema would come in and talk to me and then she would write a very vindictive article about the fact that the administration was not keeping up and had grown so old that it did not have good leadership. It was very interesting that the articles which she wrote always had some kind of unusual revelation at the innercircle of the University - what the budget was, where she thought it was out of reality, how much was being put into athletics, and not enough into psychology, how great amount of money the bookstore was making and also the fact that the University was making money off of the food service. I kept saying to myself, "Somehow or other she has a source coming to her from within the University." Then one day one of my professors came in and said, "Do you know that Gracia Alkema has an appointment with Dean Bock
each Friday afternoon and that he advised her concerning what
the next article should be and how the approach should be. I had
had a suspicion but I did not know that Dean Bock was the source
until my source told me. I found out much to my amazement that
there was a very close and intimate relationship between Gracia
Alkema and Dean Bock. That Dean Bock had aspired to upset the
administration of the University of Puget Sound and that he
would then become the chief administrator. As a matter of fact,
he wrote a letter to the Board of Trustees suggesting that he be
made Provost of the University with full powers to manage the budget,
to hire the faculty, to speak for the University and that the presi­
dent be kept a titular head with the idea that he would be in charge
of commencements, the relationship of the Methodist Church and
the president should produce for the provost each year a million
dollars to be spent as he saw fit. This material did not come
out in the Trail but this was the actual fact that this was what
prompted Dean Bock to use Grace Alkema to write the articles in
the Trail. Naturally it was a very difficult time for me because
each week a new critical article was written. One time, when
going through Jones Hall, I picked up thirty copies of the Trail
which had a very vicious article in it concerning the presidency.
I decided I would send the copy to the Board of Trustees with a
letter accompanying so that they would be fully aware of what
was happening on the campus. This was before I really knew about
the Bock relationship. I took them into the restroom in my office
thinking that at first opportunity I would write the letter and
send them. Much to my amazement Miss Alkema came in and said
that I had stolen a lot of the Trails and she demanded them. I said, "Now how do you know?" She said, "I know because someone told me. You have 32 Trails in the restroom and I want them because I am the Editor of the Trail." I said, "They are public property once they are published but if you want them, you can have them." There were 32 on the locker in the restroom. This told me that my office was being rather carefully gone over during the weekend by someone with a master key - which was the dean. About that time I confronted the dean and he did not deny but he did not admit it. I told him that I understood he had an offer of a job in Florida and that I thought it was a good thing that he take the job before I had to ask him to leave. This came out, of course, in the Trail with a great headline that Dean Bock was leaving because he did not believe in the philosophy of the administration at the University of Puget Sound. I could not tell the students, nor could I tell the general public what had actually happened to bring the matter to a final decision. Fortunately, about that time Gracia Alkema graduated and Bock left for his position in Florida.

The Trail came out with a statement from some faculty members - John Lantz, Norman Anderson, and several others - that it was a great tragedy that Dean Bock had gone to Florida and they were trying to secure some kind of a statement so that there would be a change of administration at the University. I found out later that John Lantz had been writing to various Trustees strongly suggesting that the University have new
leadership and that the philosophy the University had was old fashioned and out of tune with the times. Lantz had been a crusader. He had had a problem with being frustrated because during the war he was not allowed to continue his academic pursuit and never did get a Doctor's degree. Every so often he had to mount a crusade to get a building named for a professor or administrator or something of like nature. This became a crusade with John Lantz as well as Norm Anderson. Anderson came to me and said, "You will not be here five months. You ought to do everything you can to find a new job right now." Even worse he went over and told Mrs. Thompson this and told her she had no idea how great was the reaction against the administration.

About that time, a group of students decided that they would hold a sit-in in the president's office because they wanted to choose their own dean and they wanted to choose the majority of the members of the Board of Trustees and they wanted to select a new president. I shall never forget one night at the house. Lucille and I were talking when the doorbell rang in and walked about a half dozen of the football team. One of them said, "Dr. T., we have a question to ask you. Is it true that tomorrow morning there is going to be a group of dissidents come in to your office and sit in?" I said, "This rumor has been floating around. I don't know whether it is an actuality or not. Why?"

They said that the football team would like to come over and practice their tackling on some of these people. I told them I didn't think it was going to happen but we may have a few people show up and if they wanted to come I couldn't keep them from coming.
The next morning Allen Poobus, who was one of the Methodist Minister’s sons and who was president of the coalition against Viet Nam showed up with a group of rather unusual looking "losers" and they were threatening to come in an sit in. The football players were there. One of them said to Poobus, "What are you fellows going to do." He said, "We are going to sit in the president’s office. What are you fellows going to do?" The football captain said, "We are here to practice a few tackles on some of your people if you dare to think of going in." The thing dissipated and there was no sit-in. Ultimately there came up the issue on whether the philosophy of the University of Puget Sound should be changed. There was a faculty meeting called which was really a very subtle way of a vote of confidence or a lack of confidence. Anderson came in and said, "You had better get yourself an attorney to plead your case because you are going to have a very difficult time." I said, "I have absolute confidence in the judgement of the faculty. I will not get an attorney. We will have a normal faculty meeting and we will vote on it as we vote on whether or not humanities should be required for graduation." He said, "Well, you are making a grave mistake." The faculty meeting came. The motion was presented. It was voted on. We set up a committee to evaluate the ballots and bring in the report. While they were out we conducted some of the other business of the faculty just as we had always done. The teaching assistants were organized because they were mainly unhappy, and some of the young professors were unhappy. I was very much surprised when the vote came in - it was something like seventy to twenty in
favor of the present philosophy of the University of Puget Sound. In other words, it was a vote in favor of the president rather than a vote of "No Confidence." Naturally Norm Anderson, John Lantz, Ernest Karlstrom, Wilfred Bauer, and others were very unhappy because they had hoped, of course, for a vote of "No Confidence." This was carried by the Trail. It was also carried in the local paper. It was a very settling experience at the University and the Trail carried it to the students.

I look back on the issues of the Trail from the very beginning through the troublesome times and the worst editor was, of course, Gracia Alkema. We recall the times when the Trail was basically critical of Dr. Todd because he wanted a color post rather than tennis courts; to the time when we had very great difficulty because of Viet Nam; the time when we had difficulty because of the power play when Dean Bock tried to secure the position of provost. It is interesting that he has gone to three different jobs since he left here and in each case it was a desire for more power. The place of a newspaper on a university campus has been much discussed. It goes all the way from being a very outstanding influence and a very rewarding informational source to the coy and subtle remarks of young people trying to find their maturity. All of this is a very real part of the total education process. I am sure all of this has given many University president's grey hair and sleepless nights. On the other hand, it has been a very useful service as is the free press to our nation.