With the coming of the retirement of Dr Todd, at his request to the Board of Trustees there opened a very unusual chapter in the history of the College of Puget Sound.

Puget Sound is recognized as a very outstanding college located in an excellent location in a City of over 100,000. It was 54 years old, having been founded in 1888 and developing through the years under the aegis of some eleven presidents. It has had its moments of very great financial difficulty but fortunately some of the trustees and one outstanding trustee by the name of Everill S. Collins, of Portland have given challenges from time to time to give it financial stability. The College had a good reputation for its academic development, its dedicated faculty, its relationship with the Methodist Church and its quality of education. Dr. Edward H. Todd had been president for 29 years and during that time had given service far beyond the call of duty. For 18 years, he was in a constant financial campaign and his unusual ability to secure finances from foundations and from corporations simply meant the difference between the College existing and not existing.

In 1942 the College had a very minimal debt, only a small amount on Kitteridge Hall which is a memorial to a Mr. Kitteridge of Vancouver, Washington. It was used as the Student Center and the indebtedness was some $8,000. Otherwise, the College
was financially secure and operated within its budget. With the announcement of Dr. Todd's retirement, a committee was set up to secure the names and vitae of possible candidates. It was a nationwide program and over fifty names were considered. My name had been put in the picture and one day I received a letter from Paul Hanawalt, who was then Chairman of the Committee asking, if I would write a short essay on what I would hope and aspire to if I were to be named President of the College of Puget Sound. I remember working on that most diligently and sending the copy of the letter off to Mr. Hanawalt. Bishop Bruce R. Baxter was on the Board of Trustees of the College of Puget Sound as well as having been President of Willamette while I was Professor there. In talking with him concerning the situation at the College of Puget Sound, he said, "Frank, I don't think you have a chance. There are so many who have many years of experience and some have an unusual ability in the raising of funds which seems to be one of the major requirements for the man who will follow Dr. Todd."

I was to find out that Dr. Nyles from Iowa Wesleyan was the person who seemed to be favored by the selection committee. He had brought in an outside fund raising organization and had raised $100,000 the previous year. However there were some negative aspects in the campaign and Dr. Nyles was most anxious to move. He was asked to come to Tacoma to appear before the student body, the Trustees, the faculty, and alumnae and apparently made a very favorable impression. After his appearance again I
I talked to Bishop Baxter and again he said he was almost certain that the Committee had made up its mind to select Dr. Nyles.

I was being seriously considered for the academic deanship of Ohio Wesleyan University and one other school in Indiana had approached us with the idea that we might be their new president. I was in the process of trying to make up my mind on whether I wanted to be president of a smaller school or the academic dean of a large and prestigious school like Ohio Wesleyan. At about this time we received a long distance call from a Mr. E. L. Blaine asking if he and Mr. Dix Rowland could come down to interview Lucille and myself. I said that we would be very happy to have them come. They asked for an appointment on Saturday and Sunday. At that time I was vice president of Willamette University in charge of finances and part of the academic structure and I was also minister of preaching at Corvallis Methodist Church. The minister of Corvallis Methodist Church had been a reserve Colonel in the Chaplaincy and had been called up to active duty. I suggested to Mr. Blaine that they come down and that we have dinner Saturday night and that they might accompany Lucille and myself to church in Corvallis and I could drive them to Portland for the afternoon train back to Tacoma. It was interesting because the Corvallis Methodist Church was located on the edge of the Oregon State Campus. There were about 600-700 members of whom 100 were
professors and staff members of Oregon State. It was a most interesting place to be because the intellectual atmosphere was alert and keen. If I used a certain illustration I was almost sure some professor would say as he went out, with a twinkle in his eye, "Well, you were almost right today with the use of your illustration." It was a great challenge and I enjoyed it very much.

Mr. Rowland and Mr. Blaine came down to meet with us and we had dinner on Saturday night and they accompanied Lucille and myself to Corvallis on Sunday. Prior to their coming, I called Bishop Baxter and told him I was very much interested and did he have any inside information. There was a pause and then he said, "You know what they are going to do, Frank?" I said, "What?" And he said, "They are going to offer you and Lucille the College of Puget Sound. They came down. They did offer us the presidency of the College of Puget Sound and we enjoyed our association with them. Mr. Blaine must have been about 75 and Mr. Rowland must have been 71 or 72. They were very dedicated men but men of strong opinions. On the way from Corvallis to Portland, they got in a very heated argument and I was sure they wouldn't come to blows but almost as close to it as possible. It is very interesting and as they argued in the back seat of the car as we were traveling rather hurriedly to try to catch their train, Lucille gave me sidelong looks and I gave her sidelong looks wondering what kind of situation we might be getting into working with people as strong minded as they seemed to be.
After they offered us the presidency at the College of Puget Sound, I had a long talk with Bishop Baxter, who had been my mentor and for whom I worked for five years when he was president of Willamette. He strongly suggested that I see Mr. Everell S. Collins and talk with him. I made an appointment with Mr. Collins and went up to Portland to the Ostrander Lumber Company office and also the Collins Pine Company office.

Mr. Collins was friendly and most helpful. He said he was on the Board of Trustees at Willamette University and the College of Puget Sound. He said that Dr. Todd had done a phenomenal work at the College of Puget Sound, had given his life, and had really carried the responsibility of developing the College of Puget Sound through the 29 years he had been president. Mr. Collins had helped him on many occasions and later Mr. Collin's son Truman told me that Dr. Todd was the one man that his father invited to come home for dinner and stay over night at the Collin's home. There was evidently a great admiration on the part of Mr. Collins for Dr. Todd.

He said that he thought ultimately the College of Puget Sound would be greater than Willamette University. Willamette was older, having been started in 1837 by Jason Lee, the outstanding Methodist missionary to the Pacific Northwest. However, he said that the College of Puget Sound was located in a much larger population area - an area of great potential and growth and he felt that with the proper leadership, the College of Puget Sound would
grow into an outstanding college or university. He said he would be perfectly willing to do everything he could to help it and he thought if one were to go there they would have a very interesting time and be able to render a very outstanding service.

With that in mind, Lucille and I accepted the challenge to come to the College of Puget Sound. It was of course, a time of war. There were less than 300 students and of that number some 60 to 50 were men most of whom were 4F or were in war related industries so that it was necessary for them to be deferred. When we came there were 27,000 people working in the shipyards and of course, there were thousands of people at Fort Lewis. Houses which normally had been for one family had 6 or 7 or 8 couples living in them in the most crowded and difficult accommodations.

In discussing with the committee the possibility of our coming, the question of housing was very important. It was said that the trustees would very shortly build a president's residence and this could be on the campus or according to the desires of the president. However, in the meantime it was necessary for us to find housing and Mr. Warren Perry, who was the librarian discovered that a man had bought a house for his mother and she had not particularly liked to live in it and it was available for rent. It was a large house about 10 blocks from the campus and we were able to rent it as the president's residence. We enjoyed it very much. It had a view of the bay. It was an old house but one which we enjoyed.
The college had been University of Puget Sound, then Puget Sound University. Then Mr. Hanscher, who was executive secretary of the Board of Education of the Methodist Church, said he felt it was misnamed because it should not be called the University of Puget Sound but should be called the College of Puget Sound because it really was a college, since a University is made up of schools or colleges. However, in the early days of the history of the University of Puget Sound, it had the School of Oratory, the School of Music, the School of Home Economics, and Academy, a School of Election, and offered a Master's Degree and there was one year in which it actually offered a doctor's degree in the academic curriculum. Mr. Hanscher lead the campaign to get the name changed from the University of Puget Sound to the College of Puget Sound which it held from approximately 1912 to 1960. After 1924, the college was located on a 60 acre campus in the heart of the northend residential section. It was a good residential section and it was located so that students could commute to the college. It took some time to get public transportation and there was a very strong agitation when the fare was increased from 5¢ to 10¢ on the City bus. There were five buildings on the 60 acre campus. There was Jones Hall named by Mrs. Franke Jones for her husband, Charles H. Jones. There was the Leonard Howarth Memorial Building, which was the science building, named for Leonard Howarth. It is interesting that one of the Howarth nieces married Dr. A. H. Meadowcroft and their sons attended the College of Puget Sound. One was Tom Meadowcroft who
became a contractor and the other was Howarth Meadowcroft, who is Vice Chairman of the University Board of Trustees, and who became one of the leaders in the Weyerhaueser Timber Company. There was a student center named for Mr. Kitteridge of Vancouver.

There was Anderson Hall which was named for Mrs. Anderson and was a dormitory for women. There was a gymnasium which was the scene of the physical education programs and also the basketball games played by the varsity teams. There was a house in the middle of campus, which had been the homestead and it was used as a girl's dormitory, it was also used as the Music Department and it was deteriorated to the point that it was only a matter of time until it had to be removed.

The campus was undeveloped. The only lawn was in the Sutton Quadrangle, which is in front of Jones Hall and named for the original architect. The Board of Trustees had asked Mr. Sutton, who was to make a trip around the world, to study collegiate architecture. He did so and in his trip he decided it would be wise to have the architecture in quadrangle form with the modified Tudor motif. In his plan which is envisioned in some of the early drawings of the campus, all of the buildings were tied together by an arcade or arches. This was done with the idea that in rainy weather, the students would not get wet as they went from building to building. On the right of the campus, as it faces Lawrence Street was to be the men's quadrangle, and on the left would be the women's quadrangles. In front was to be the liberal arts quadrangle and to the back would be the philosophy
and fine arts. The campus was to face north rather than east because it was thought it would be better to look toward the bay rather than the City.

As we became acquainted, we found that we were in a very friendly environment although a very difficult one because of the war, that the alumnae were eager for the new administration, the students were eager because of the unusual relationship which we were to have with them, the trustees were eager, although many of them were in their 80's, I was to find that the Trustees have a habit of growing older and in a sense losing touch, and that was to be a problem in the 31 years that I was with the University. On three or four different occasions, there was an evolving out of trustees and the creation of new trustees which was to give new life and new emphasis to the educational program.

I had not been at the College of Puget Sound over 4 months when one of the trustees called and asked for an appointment. It was Dr. Harold Long, who was pastor at Immanuel Presbyterian Church. Dr. Long was vivacious, dynamic, and very alert. He came in my office and said, "Now, you and I are going to have a fine relationship. I am going to be your 'hair shirt.' I am going to tell you when you get out of touch. I am going to tell you when you are moving in the wrong direction. I am going to tell you when you need counseling." I thanked him very much and told him I would appreciate having his help. One of the first things he said was, "Now you have 36 trustees and of that number at least 10 are trustees that are beyond their usefulness. From time to time,
I am going to lead a group to resign. Then you can recommend to your board, new members who will be vital, dynamic, and aggressive."

My first meeting with the Board of Trustees was when we were invited up and I was to speak in the Chapel to the faculty, the trustees, and the town's people. This was on the 28th of April, 1942. Just as we were going into the Chapel to give the address, Dr. Todd stopped me and said, "This morning I received a communication from the Board of Education in Nashville, Tennessee, asking if I would make a great effort to recruit new ministers. Would you make a very strong plea for young people to enter the ministry?" I had worked on my speech and had every word just exactly the way I wanted it and it was not feasible for me to change it. I told Dr. Todd I would see if I could do it but I did not anticipate that it would be possible. I think he was disappointed that I didn't make the plea. Following the speech, there was a meeting of the Board of Trustees and I attended at their invitation. In it Dr. Todd said very frankly that he had told the faculty at the last faculty meeting that because of the moving out of so many students into the service, both being drafted and also enlisting, that he had strongly suggested that any faculty member who had any connection whatsoever with the military or otherwise should activate themselves immediately in their allied situation. This was because the students were going out so rapidly and each student that left for military causes was refunded his tuition prorata. This caused some concern on the part of the faculty because there was a real question as to whether or not places would be saved for them and whether they would be rehired.
after the service. No one, of course, knew how long the war would last.

I also remember after that Board of Trustee meeting, that there were a group of trustees who gathered around and said, "We want to talk to you." One was Mrs. Frances Swayze, one was Richard Wasson, one was Franklin Johnson, one was John Cochran, one was Henry Kramer, and Stanton Warburton. They said, "Where do you stand on athletics? We want the new man to be very athletic minded and we want him to do everything he possibly can to make a strong and dynamic athletic program." They were very much interested that I had been the tennis champion at Drew University. I told them I was very much interested in a healthy athletic program, that I would do everything in my power to develop it although it must fit in with the total picture of the college.

One December 2nd, 1942, Mr. Norton Clapp asked to take me to lunch. He was in the service in the Navy with the responsibility of naval operations in Alaska. He was stationed in the Exchange Building in Seattle at the Naval Headquarters and I had seen him on occasion from the time I came in August until the luncheon on December 2nd. It was very interesting that Mr. Truman Collins who was to be so very much into the development of the University and was the son of Everell S. Collins, was also in the Exchange Building and I used to see one on one floor and one on the other when I went to Seattle.
Mr. Clapp's luncheon was to be the beginning of many wonderful associations through the years and also the beginning of a very great association in the development of the college and University. The gist of the luncheon was that it wasn't fair for me to come to the University when it was in debt, and that the $8,000 on Kitteridge Hall should have been raised prior to my coming. I shall never forget the twinkle in his eye when he said, "I will make a proposition to you. I will match dollar for dollar every dollar you can raise between now and the first of the year for the payment of the debt on Kitteridge Hall." I was very pleased with that and accepted the challenge eagerly. I was fortunate in being able to enlist the Trustees in this challenge and actually asked them to help me meet it. The money raising went along very nicely and at the end of the year I took Mr. Clapp to lunch and showed him an auditor's report that I had raised over $31,000. He looked at the auditor's report, reached in his pocket, took out his checkbook and made out a check in the exact amount of $31,000 plus what had been arranged in the challenge. Again, there was a twinkle in the eye and he looked at me across the luncheon table and said, "Franklin, remind me never do this again in all the years of our relationship." It is interesting that that challenge taught me that I could raise money and that people seemed eager to help in the development of a University in which the values for which it stood seemed to be very important in the lives of youth. At the next meeting of the Board of Trustees the debt was paid and there was left $19,900 for future development and for campus beautification. I shall never forget
a group of our students were drafted - probably 30 or 40 in number - and they were taken out to Fort Lewis. I asked the commanding officer at Fort Lewis if I could visit them and he gave me special permission to go to their barracks. I went to the barracks that evening and spent about an hour with them. It was a very somber moment and also a very difficult one because I had a very very deep feeling of empathy with them. I was sorry that they were being called into the service and I was not then to know that we would have 113 of our students and alumnae whose lives would be sacrificed in the War and for whom we would name the Memorial Fieldhouse.

One of the things that concerned me greatly was the fact that I knew the salary of the faculty had been $2800 and one of the first things I was able to do was raise it to $3,000. I was also interested in the fact that Dr. Todd's salary through the years had been very minimal. The sacrifice which that man made was incredible. I found out for instance that he was dean of the Conference Pastor School and the National Association meeting was held the second day after Christmas. In order for him to go, it was necessary for him to leave before Christmas and on a good many occasions he left on Christmas Eve so that he could be at the meeting and sacrifice his Christmas with his family. On one occasion he went back in 1937 and spent the time in New York with the foundations. He spent Christmas with his brother at Towanda, New York and then went to the meeting of the Deans of the Methodist Pastor School. I did some rather unusual
inquiry and found that Dr. Todd actually needed certain monies in order to live according to the standard of living which they had. I asked the Board of Trustees if this could be done and an annuity was created for Dr. and Mrs. Todd to allow them to live according to the standard of living they had had prior to my coming. There were very great adjustments because of the war on all of the campuses throughout the country. Many of the campuses were securing special training units. Willamette had a V-12 Unit which was in connection with the Navy. Many of our students who had joined the Navy were transferred to Willamette for their further training. I tried to get a V-12 Unit for the College of Puget Sound but it was not possible. However, I was told, and I interviewed our Congressional Delegation in Washington, D.C. that it might be possible for us to get an Army specialized training unit. I asked their help. It was not too long before they called and said that if we applied for an army specialized training unit, it was very possible that we would be able to secure one. I did apply and on the 16th of February, 1944 the army specialized training unit arrived on campus. There were 238 young men all of whom lived east of the Hudson River. It appears that it was a part of the army strategy to place these young men so far away from their homes that they could not go home over the weekend. I used to watch with great sympathy and understanding when some of the young men left at 4:00 Friday, flew to N.Y. and then spent one day with their folks and flew back to be in their assigned position on Monday morning. This group required a special curriculum because
it was supposed to have electronical training. They were a very unusual group, preselected because of unusual minds and abilities. Because the young women were so pleased that the men were being stationed on the campus, they had a welcoming dance with a big banner welcoming them to the College of Puget Sound. However, a couple of hours prior to the dance, the commanding officer announced that one person out of every ten would be mustered out of the unit at 4:00 on Friday because of low grades. In other words, they were to study very diligently and very efficiently. This cut down on the number of men who attended the dance because they were all very eager to stay in the Unit. Again, it was a very tragic thing as I watched on Friday afternoon as one out of every ten was mustered out of the special unit into the infantry. It was probably however, to their advantage when ultimately the history of the unit was known. The College had done a great bit of renovating in order to take care of the unit. They were to live in Kitteridge Hall and also in the gymnasium. The men of the unit dubbed the buildings - Kitteridge Hall was called the Palace and the Gymnasium was called the Barn. The food service was, of course, reorganized and we had some negotiations with the Federal Government concerning putting water lines up around the gymnasium, in order to have proper fire protection.

The commanding officers had their headquarters in a tower in Jones Hall and they kept a 24 hour vigil there in order to answer whatever telephone calls might come in or any orders that might come from headquarters. It was a different kind of
campus and it was a different kind of day. Yet at the same time it was one in which the students seemed to appreciate the men and the men seemed to appreciate the students. I recall when the order came to close out the unit, the commanding officer called them all together and he told them their unit would be terminated but they would never have to go in to the infantry. However, this did not become a reality and the unit was placed in the service at the Battle of the Buldge in Europe. While I do not know if it is true or not, we were told that many of them were captured by the Germans in that battle and sent to the rear of the lines when the battle turned against the Germans and they could not take care of the prisoners so many of them were shot.

It was a tragic story which permeated the history of the Army Specialized Training Unit. I wrote to a good many parents and most of them felt that their young men had been sent a long way away and that the promises that had been made for them were not necessarily kept.

About this time, we discovered that there were 5 veterans who had returned to our campus after having fulfilled their service. We entered into a contract with the Veteran's Bureau to educate these people. It was the beginning of what was to be the GI bulge. Because of the problems of the size of the University and its development, I asked the Board of Trusteees to activate a Long Range Planning Committee to plan for the kind of college or university we would be after the war. Also to plan for its development and the building program which I could see was absolutely
mandatory. We were in the process of ceasing to be a community college or a commuting college. I had studied the University and college systems in the United States and found that there were 99 junior colleges in California. I could see that the junior college movement was moving with great strides in all sections of the United States. I was sure there would be a junior college come to Tacoma and for that reason we needed to be a residential school. I proposed to the Long Range Planning Committee that we start with the idea of building dormitories as soon as possible, particularly for men. Most of our men had stayed in the local fraternity housing which was clustered about the campus but was low grade and sub-standard housing for our students. The Chairman of the Board appointed the Long Range Planning Committee which was to work for some 35 years in the unusual development of the college and university.

Dr. Todd and Mr. E. L. Blaine had structured the Order of the Founders and Patrons. It was means of recognizing people who had given unusual service to the college and yet did not quite merit an honorary degree. In the latter part of 1943, Dr. Todd was made a member of the Order of Founders and Patrons and Arthur March, who for so many years had been a teacher of the classics, was Dean, had been a loyal alumnus, was also made a member of the Founders and Patrons. About this time I made a great effort to activate a committee to study the possibility of founding a Phi Beta Kappa Chapter on the campus. I had conferred with Dr. Todd on many occasions concerning the possibility of Phi Beta Kappa and he had always felt that the University was quali-
fied but not quite successful because of their regulations. At one time they said the college would have to have a one million dollar endowment. When that was done, he applied and was told that we had to have 100,000 volumes in the library. He said it seemed to be one thing after another. We made a very concerted effort to put forth the best possible application to Phi Beta Kappa and it appeared that we were almost sure to be accepted, however, the man who was the western regional member of Phi Beta Kappa at Scripps College would not recommend us. They did not tell us why and I wondered why we were turned down. We had a teacher of French by the name of Miss McKenzie, who later became Mrs. Paul Follsum. She had a sister who was on the executive committee of Phi Beta Kappa and the sister told her that too many of our students were taking practical courses in things like Business Administration, certified public accountancy, etc. and that was the reason we were turned down. We did not have enough students persuing the classics and so called academic side of the college. In each trienium, save one since that time in 1943, we have applied and each time seemingly almost accepted but not quite.