R. F. THOMPSON
PORTRAITS
(one volume)

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DR, CHARLES THOMAS BATTIN

Dr. Battin was reared in Canada and attended the University of Chicago where he received his Ph.D. in 1937. Dr. Battin was leonine in appearance. He had hair that was fluffed out. He had a rugged face and was very much beloved by his students. He had a tremendous sense of humor and his students literally worshiped the ground he walked on. He took a very great personal interest in each student, knew a great deal about their personal background and did much to secure employment for them. One time I asked him how he happened to come to the University of Puget Sound and he said that at one time he had had 1500 people working for him in Rio de Janeiro in an organization which was equal to the American Express here. It was called CIA EXPRESSO FEDERALE. He said he used to watch the ships come in and unload apples, pear, peaches, apricots, and all kinds of fruit from the State of Washington. One day he went home and said to his wife, "That must be paradise where that fruit comes from. I am going to quit my job and we will go to where that fruit is raised." He ended up in 1926 at the College of Puget Sound and was then a professor of Economics. He was appointed to the William L. McCormick Chair of Economics. He was a very practical kind of teacher as well as theoretical.

His avocation and second love was forensics. He ran the debate department for many years. He also structured a debate tournament for high school students and we brought
brought many students from most of the high schools in the State of Washington for two or three day debate tournaments. It did much to enhance the picture of the college and also was a good recruiting process for college enrollment.

I used to chide him a bit because I knew when some unusual letter was written criticizing curriculum, buildings, or administration, that it was quite possible that Dr. Battin had written the letter and suggested a student sign it to get it published in The Trail. They were never vindictive but usually good suggestions and most often a little beyond the reach of the budget.

He was a specialist in training outstanding speakers and many of the people who won National oratory contests were trained personally by Dr. Battin. He was one of the three founders of the speech honorary Alpha Kappa Delta and was very proud of his relationship with it.

Each year he seemed to get a new station wagon and would take his debate team to Indiana, Ohio, California, Texas and many other places. They traveled as a group and covered extensive territory. He never asked for any money from the budget or auxiliary allocations from the college budget and it was always a mystery to me how Dr. Battin could do this. After he died his brother John came from Kansas and as we stood talking after the funeral, I told him
how Charles was such an outstanding influence with the students and how very much they loved him. I said this was particularly true of the students in Forensics, and he did such a wonderful thing by taking them on such long trips and winning most of the tournaments. His brother John looked at me a bit wistfully and said, "Did you know that for years I have been buying Charles's cars and paying for those trips?" I did not know that but his brother John had been a very prominent wheat farmer in Kansas and evidently subsidized his brother's programs without anyone except the two of them knowing about it.

Dr. Battin was one of the ablest professors we have ever had and his dedication was far beyond the call of duty.
PROFESSOR ELLERY CAPEN

Professor Capen was a local man who went to the University of Washington, got his Bachelor of Business in 1925 and his Master in Business in 1931. After teaching in public schools, he was instructor in accounting at the University of Washington and then became assistant professor in Business Administration and Economics at the College of Puget Sound in 1931.

Professor Capen was a very dedicated professor, deeply loyal to the College of Puget Sound and also a person who took a very genuine interest in each of his students. The students literally loved him and worshiped the ground he walked on. He was mild, soft mannered and a very excellent teacher. He was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Central Lutheran Church and one of the most loyal, dedicated professors any school could have.

For many years he was the Business Manager for the Associated Student Body. It was a position where he needed to use restraint in student spending and yet allow the proper amount of freedom on the part of the student government. He exercised the ablest judgment in this responsibility. We often talked about the student point of view and he was exceedingly fair. He served as secretary to the faculty for many terms.

He asked to retire and it was a great loss to the University. It was a great thrill to confer on him an
honorary doctor's degree because of his great contribution to the University and to the lives of his students.
BENNETT CERF

Bennett Cerf had a national reputation for being on the TV panel "What's My Line?" He was also president and publisher of Random House, Inc., Madison Avenue, New York. He was the editor of the Modern Library, Landmark Books, and the American College Dictionary. I called on him in New York and invited him to come to the University both as a special lecturer and later on as a Commencement speaker. In February of 1956 he lectured in the Field House and spoke a great deal about the formulation of American literature and its influence in these days. His main theme, of course, was his appearance on "What's My Line?" and some of the unusual personalities that were on the program.

When he came to speak as Commencement speaker, I asked him to speak primarily on the American literature scene as it had an academic impact and also an educational value. He had been up practically all night the night before and so he again spoke largely about the TV appearances and it was a very popular speech and one that was very well received by the Commencement audience. I was disappointed, however, because I had wanted it to have more of an educational impact and influence in the community and at the University.

He sincerely asked me to call on him each time I went to New York and I went to 457 Madison Avenue on several occasions. I received a letter from him saying, "You and your family were wonderful to me in Tacoma last Friday night...
and I hasten to thank you from the bottom of my heart.

I was especially touched and delighted with the fact that your two little girls - whom I fell in love with at sight - elected to get up at the crack of dawn and ride with us to the airport. As I taxied off the runway I actually felt I was leaving behind three very old and dear friends."

On many occasions he sent us books - particularly as they were related to the youth and they are part of the cherished memorabilia of our times at the University and also they are in the girls' libraries.
COOLIDGE O. CHAPMAN

Dr. Chapman was a professor of English. He was a very distinguished scholar. He received his Bachelor of Arts from Cornell and his Ph.D. from Cornell in 1927. He was an instructor of English at Williams College and then Associate Professor at the College of Puget Sound in 1932.

Dr. Chapman was a tall, very thin, lean person with a distinguished look in his eye. Again, a person very dedicated and very helpful to the students. He taught English, particularly English literature. He had a very great love for English literature and it was a joy to hear him read English poetry and English literature. He had a research project that took him most of his life. It was to do a Concordance of Tennyson's Pearl. I recall that he came in one day and had the little volume which was probably one-half of an inch thick in small format published and he said, "Well, there is a life's work finished." It was recognized by the various outstanding critics as being a definitive work of scholarship and is in most of the libraries of the country.

The Chapmans were both tall and very thin. They had two children - a daughter and a son, John. John became an outstanding attorney in Seattle. The daughter married a Tacoma librarian. The Chapmans lived somewhat of an isolated life because they seemed to be very self-sufficient within themselves. Dr. Chapman took a very great interest in the
University curriculum and made a good many innovations and constantly emphasized the fact that we should return to the classic languages and to an academic core centered around the classics.
FRANCES FULLERTON CHUBB

Frances Chubb received her Bachelor of Fine Arts at the College of Puget Sound in 1939. She received a teaching certificate to teach in the public schools in 1940. She became an instructor in Art in 1942. She was subsequently made an Assistant Professor.

Frances Chubb had been a person who had polio and it was a very serious handicap. She always walked with crutches and she had braces on both legs. She had the most winning smile and never ever complained about her situation.

I used to watch her when she went from the ground floor of Jones Hall to the top floor where the Art Department was located and I used to silently say, "Oh, Lord, let me live long enough to give her a classroom on the ground floor." I was very pleased when finally we built the student Center and we were able to make Kitteredge the center for art instruction, and Frances Chubb received an office and classroom on the ground floor. She too was much beloved by her students. She was a very excellent art historian and her students received a great deal of training and appreciation of art from her unusual background and ability.

She was a very interesting person. She had a wide background, wide acquaintances, and was much beloved by her friends and students. I recall that I had her mother's funeral and also her father's funeral. She was emotionally
stable and one sought out by many people. In the latter years of her life it was necessary for her to retire early because of a problem in breathing. Every morning it was necessary for her to take oxygen in order for her to have enough energy for the day. She was one of the most appreciated professors and one to whom the University was very grateful.
PORTRAIT OF
DR. RAYMOND E. COOK
by
DR. R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON
December 19, 1979
Dr. Cook was an alumnus of the old College of Puget Sound and attended it when it was down at the 6th and Sprague campus. He was very proud of the fact that he was a member of the varsity football team and that he was on the team that either beat or very nearly defeated the University of Washington. He mentioned to me on many occasions that he was rather small in stature at that time and if there were only a few yards to gain, they sometimes picked him up and threw him over the line - which was an illegal play in those days.

Dr. Cook was a very outstanding educator. He was at one time Superintendent of Schools in Bremerton and then in Chehalis and later on at Everett. He achieved a state-wide reputation as an educator and he was asked to come and be principal of Lincoln High School in Tacoma, Washington, which he did. While there he also enhanced his reputation as an outstanding educator.

He was earlier related to Dr. Todd in the development of the University of Puget Sound and was also very loyal to the University through the years.

At the alumni meetings in the latter years, when he was also a trustee of the University, I would say, "We have a distinguished alumnus with us in the person of Dr. Raymond E. Cook and he was from the class of 1906."

Dr. Cook had a way of saying, "Well, Doctor you are just about right, I am from the class of aught-seven."

The next year, I remember I said Dr. Cook is from the class of aught-seven and he looked at me and said, "Doctor, you are about right, I am from the class of aught-six." After I knew I had been caught in his ploy for attention, I always said, "Alright, now which class were you in and he would announce which class. Sometimes it was 06 and sometimes it was 07.

Dr. Cook was always very student oriented and had a very fine rapport with his
students in his various schools. Through the years at the Board of Trustee meetings, he always voted for increase in faculty salaries and always voted against tuition increases. One time I asked him how he thought we could increase the faculty salaries without increasing tuition and he said, "Well, you will just have to go out and raise more money for endowment."

To the very end, he voted consistently for faculty increases and consistently against tuition increases.

He was an outstanding Methodist leader. He represented his local Methodist Church at the various Methodist conferences a good many years ago and was proud of his relationship with the Methodist Church.

His first wife, Lola, died many years before he did. He remarried and his second wife died 5 or 6 years before he succumbed at Wesley Gardens. I visited him often in the infirmary there and he was very keen in recalling outstanding things which had happened at the University of Puget Sound.

In his association with Dr. Todd, he was one of the ones that would agitate for the fine new campus. He felt that the location at 6th and Sprague was too small and would not allow for the proper growth of the college. In early 1918-19, the Trustees began to talk about locating in a different area and Dr. Cook was one of the ones that led the idea that the campus should be relocated. At a meeting in 1919, Dr. Vrothers, who was then the minister of the First Methodist Church in Seattle, made the motion that the Trustees be authorized to find a new campus and Dr. Cook seconded the motion and made quite an unusual speech concerning the future needs of the school. The Board of Trustee minutes show quite often that Dr. Cook was one of the men who seconded motions and who gave rather dynamic speeches in behalf of whatever was before the Board.
Dr. Cook met his first wife, Lola at the College of Puget Sound and they were both very loyal alumni. He was talking constantly in terms of what would be of greater benefit to the college, the kinds of programs we should inaugurate although from where I stood as president, he did not very often relate them to the cost which he recommended.

Dr. Cook was married in the Irle family and from that came some very outstanding missionaries, Dr. and Mrs. Irles. When I was in Santiago, Chile, Bishop Sommer mentioned the fact that Santiago, Chile had a great heritage from the College of Puget Sound. Mr. Irle was a civil engineer and he had married Dr. Cook's sister. Being a civil engineer, he constructed many outstanding buildings in Bolivia, Peru, Chile, Panama, and Argentina. The ones I was shown in Santiago were the church, school, and the hospital and Bishop Sommer said it was because of the outstanding ability of Dr. Irle, who was a civil engineer, as well as a missionary, that these fine things were done. Bishop Sommers also mentioned two other people - Dr. Pflaum, who had been a distinguished missionary in Santiago for many years for the Methodist Church and Harry Allen, who likewise had been a very outstanding missionary. Harry Allen's son, Foster Allen and his daughter, Eunice, also graduated from the College of Puget Sound.

For many years he was a Sunday school teacher. His original home was Castlerock and his wife, Miss Irle came from Sumner where the family had been very strong in the leadership of the Methodist Church.

Toward the end of his life, he was not able to take an active part in the direction of the University of Puget Sound. When he was approached with the idea that he might like to relinquish his place to someone who could assume responsibility, he was very reticent because he said he wanted to be a full member for 50 years. He was a full member for 50 years and it was one of the
proudest moments in his life when he completed his 50th term as a Trustee of the College of Puget Sound and University of Puget Sound. He was always very supportive in his approach to the University and liked very much to be briefed personally about the contemplated development and hopes and aspirations for the University.

In his later years he lived at Wesley and several times a week he played golf with John D. Regester who had been academic dean of the University for many years and who retired to Wesley Gardens.

Dr. Cook was a good Trustee. He was loyal, he was dedicated, he was very much interested always and worked as hard as possible for the development of the University.
WALTER SCOTT DAVIS

Walter Scott Davis received his Bachelor's Degree from DePauw University and his Master's from Cornell. He received a Doctor of Law from the College of Puget Sound in 1939 - it was an honorary degree. Dr. Davis, affectionately called "Senator" because he was in the Washington State Senate for many years, had a very great dedication to the University. I used to talk to him about the early days of the University and he had a great command of the University history. Each year he took his classes in history to the legislature and more than one alumnus has told me that he made his career to be a part of the outgrowth of the Senator's teaching and the Senator's very great interest in the Government. He was in the Washington State Senate from 1913 to 1929. He was also on the Washington State Historical Society Board of Curators.

The Senator made it a very real point to get to know his students personally. He called them by their first name, talked to them about the town in which they lived, and most often talked to them about their parents - what their father did and what the situation was at home. He was very much beloved even though he was considered a little bit eccentric.

Senator Davis had never married and his great interest, of course, was reading. He lived a bachelor's life and lived in what used to be the former music building when the college was located at 6th and Sprague. When it
was sold to the church people there was a clause that the Senator would be allowed to live in the Music Building as long as he wished.

When I first came to the College of Puget Sound, I visited with him at his request and went into the building which was his home. There was a cot and a table and some chairs. Books were piled everywhere in the room. You sort of went sideways between the piles of books in what was kind of a maze. He knew where everything was and he knew what each book contained but he did not have room enough to adequately take care of his library.

It was always a great privilege to talk with him because he was so well versed and had such a perspective of history, and because he loved the College of Puget Sound so very much. He was one of the most beloved professors we ever had and certainly for a long time was the "Mr. Chips" of the College of Puget Sound.
LYLE FORD DRUSHEL

Dean Drushel was the Dean of Women and the Assistant Professor of English at the College of Puget Sound from 1931 on. She was an alumnus of the Class of 1912, received her Master's Degree from New York University and then taught in the public schools. During the war she was a YWCA worker for two years.

Mrs. Drushel was an ideal Dean of Women. She knew what was happening. She had such close contact with the students that they would share their hopes, aspirations, fears, and problems with her. She was a distinguished looking person and had beautiful white hair which on rare occasions had a blue tint after she had been to a beauty parlor. The students affectionately called her "Blue Dru." She is still living and I contact her at least twice a year. She says she is very agile for a person in her nineties and she very frankly said that the greatest moments in her life was when she was teaching and was associated with the students at the University of Puget Sound.
GENERAL EISENHOWER

During the National campaign for the Presidency, General Eisenhower was scheduled into Tacoma. We invited him to come to the Field House which he did. However, as the plans developed, it was really taken over by the Republican Party so the University did not get to have the kind of normal relationship which it would with a visiting dignitary. It was also taken over by Edgar Eisenhower, who was the brother of the candidate "Ike."

It was interesting that the secret service came in to talk to us about the facility and also the use of which would be made of it. I was to meet the candidate and his wife at the side door of the Field House, which I did, and while waiting I heard the Chief of the Secret Service saying to himself, "Mr. President, I am happy to present to you, Dr. Thompson, President of the College of Puget Sound."

He rehearsed it and rehearsed it and did it with absolute perfection when it was ultimately time to introduce us.

However, because it was under the auspices of the National Republican Party, we were not allowed to have the pictures taken which we normally would have had because Eisenhower was very anxious that all the press associations be equally represented and if one was allowed to take pictures others should be allowed at the same time. Because the local committee did not cooperate with the secret service and did not really believe the kind of precise timing which takes place in a situation like that (the secret service
said they would land at such and such a time and it would take them so many minutes and seconds to get from one place to another) the children were let out of school ten minutes late after all of the procession had passed and it was one of those unfortunate situations because the children were anxious to see General Eisenhower.

It was a very successful day. We did not confer an honorary degree on him because of the fact that it was under the auspices of the National Republican Party and also we felt it would lend somewhat of a partisan emphasis to the entire program.

Very much in evidence at the appearance of General Eisenhower and his brother, Edgar were two of our alumni, William Causin, who was Eisenhower's son-in-law and Janice Eisenhower Causin, who Ike referred to as "Bubbins". Evidently, "Bubbins" was the pet name in the Eisenhower family for Mrs. Causin. Mrs. Causin received both her BA and Master's Degrees in Art and Ceramics. William Causin received his degree in Business.
PHILIP R. FEHLANDT

Dr. Philip Fehlandt was a professor of Chemistry. He received his Bachelor of Arts from Ripon College, his Master of Arts from the University of Wisconsin, and his Ph.D. from the University of Wisconsin. He was an instructor of Chemistry and an assistant professor of Chemistry at Wittenberg College and then the College of Puget Sound where he came in 1937.

Dr. Fehlandt was a most interesting man. He was a tall, rather handsome person with his hair parted in the middle. He wore glasses and his lips had an interesting formation when he talked.

Dr. Fehlandt was an excellent teacher of Chemistry although he had certain tricks which always frightened me. About the second or third week in the Freshman class when he thought the students were losing some interest, he would start to perform an experiment on the teaching desk in the front of the classroom and all of a sudden there would be an explosion which would blow corks to the ceiling and blow material up on the ceiling. It always appeared to be an accident but I found out it was a planted factor to arouse the students and, as he said, "Wake up those who had gone to sleep." It was a teaching tool that he used.

Dr. Fehlandt had certain hobbies - the almost compelling one was the raising of orchids. He purchased a house on 31st Street overlooking Commencement Bay and the
mountains. There he built two greenhouses. He took care of his orchids in a most tender way. He showed me that when he would get a special orchid seed from somewhere abroad, he would put it in a certain medium, leave it there for a certain number of days, then transfer it to another medium and before too long it would start to grow and sprout. He knew the exact number of days they should be in each medium, the exact temperature, and his orchid culture was recognized around the world.

He used to bring orchids to my office every so often and when one would be passed its prime, he would change it for another. It was interesting when I went to the Kemper Foundation in Chicago to ask them to underwrite certain courses at the University, Mr. Kemper looked at his wife, who happened to be in the office and said, "This is the man who has orchids in his office everytime we go there." I had not realized we had a national reputation because of Dr. Fehlandt's orchids. He told me that sometimes he sold orchid plants and orchid bulbs for $75 to $150 apiece on the international market. He also went to some of the international shows in Europe and in the Far East. One time when I was thanking him for bringing the orchids into the office, I said, "How can you afford to do this when they are so fine?" I knew that he was furnishing orchids to a good many florists for corsages for special events. He got a twinkle in his eye and said, "Don't worry about it, Dr.,
I take it as a tax deduction."

His second avocation was playing bridge and he was part of the National Bridge Tournament circuit. He flew to Hawaii to play the tournament and as a matter of fact, it was at a tournament when his health finally failed him.

He was one of the outstanding professors which we had. The students considered him a very hard professor and yet a very honest professor, and a very excellent professor. He taught several of his students in a most unusual way. One, of course, was Dr. Robert Sprenger of whom we shall speak later."
Professor Frederick received his Ph.B., from Lawrence College in 1920, his Master's degree in 1922 from Northwestern. He went to Garrett Theological Seminary from 1920 to 1923 and then Northwestern in 1922/23.

Professor Frederick came into his career when there was a very great emphasis on religious education. Religious education was supposed to be the summum bonum of all education and also the opening of a great new age. Professor Frederick was trained as one of the very fine men in the field. He was educational director of St. Paul's Methodist Church in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and director of Religious Education at South Bend, Indiana Methodist Church. Both of these churches were very outstanding in their field at their time.

Professor Frederick became professor of religious Education at the College of Puget Sound in 1927. He was a man of small stature, very twinkley expressive eyes, somewhat thinning hair, and a man who was very, very dedicated to religious education and to the College of Puget Sound. He was not a particularly forceful speaker although he was a very good critic of speeches and speakers. He was a man who was very greatly interested in surveys, in census studies and in projections. The State Council of Churches used him to make surveys and studies for the location of churches and for the underwriting of certain programs and in this he was a specialist in his own field.
I had great regard and affection for Arthur Frederick. He would often come in and discuss the Administration of the school, make suggestions for its betterment, tell me where some of the problems lay, and also the hopes and aspirations of both faculty and students. He was not afraid to say what he thought and I appreciated his frankness and the fact that he would often go out of his way to help in making a smoother administration and a more meaningful administration.

He was Director of Religious Education at Immanuel Presbyterian Church and was associated with Dr. Harold Long, who was a Trustee at the University. They made a very good team and also gave us unusual insights into the situation in the City. Dr. Harold Long would, as a Trustee, ask for an appointment and come in and say, "Now, I am going to be your hair shirts. I am going to tell you what the attitude of the people is toward the College of Puget Sound and how it can be strengthened so you will not be vulnerable in many of the situations in which you could be." I appreciated Dr. Long's suggestions very much - he was most helpful. He had a Foundation and on rare occasions people would receive gifts anonomously. One Christmas I was surprised when certain faculty started thanking me for the white envelope that came in their mail anonomously. I did not have any idea what it was and I found out that each one of the envelopes contained a $20 bill. Years later I
found that Harold Long had been the man that brought the envelopes up and who gave the list of the people to whom the money was to be given. Most often it was professors with families or professors who were doing an outstanding job with students. Because of his unusual ability to analyze and to suggest, I missed Professor Frederick very much when he finally retired and I felt it a great personal loss when he finally died in the latter 60's.
Dr. McKinney, who married one of our professors, Dr. Paul Fossum was a very outstanding scholar. She was dedicated to the very finest kind of teaching and had had an unusual experience as a teacher of French in various colleges and also as a Dean of Women. She came to the College of Puget Sound in 1938 and spent the rest of her career teaching at the University. She was a very outstanding person and was constantly making very fine recommendations in the faculty meetings concerning the quality of education, the quality of teaching, and the kind of student that we should produce at the College.

Dr. McKinney had a sister who was teaching in the midwest and was on the executive committee of Phi Beta Kappa. She monitored our applications on two different occasions when we applied for a Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa. On one she said that the man who was then the Executive Secretary for Phi Beta Kappa on the west coast was teaching at Scripps and he said, "I simply do not recommend any of the Universities for Phi Beta Kappa in my province." That included The University of Redlands, the University of the Pacific, Willamette University, and ourselves. It was reputed that he did not have great respect for the Methodist Institutions because he did not feel that they stressed quality. In talking with Dr. McKinney Fossum, she said that her sister said that too many of the Methodist Universities were career oriented and not enough in the pure academics to qualify for Phi Beta Kappa. This is one of the things that distressed Dr. Todd very much because each triennium we would apply only
to be told there was some unusual thing, that if it were bettered, we would get our chapter. First it was our million dollar endowment, second we must have 100,000 volumes in the library, then we must have fewer graduating with the career oriented majors and we are still in 1980 hoping that some day we may get a chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

Dr. McKinney married Dr. Paul Fossum, who had a Ph.D. in political science and who taught for us a course or two in political science without any remuneration. He was very much interested in the College of Puget Sound and often came to my office to tell me he could open up doors for the possibility of financial solicitation. He was sincere and genuine and I appreciated him very, very much.

Dr. Paul Fossum had a complete disability from his service in World War I, having contracted sleeping sickness in Dieppe, France. He was on a government pension the whole time he was involved with the University of Puget Sound. He had very strong likes and dislikes. He was always working on his theory of economics which he thought would revolutionize economic history and business in the United States. One time he and his wife went on a trip to Europe and when he came back he was very much exercised - he had been using the little room in the tower of Jones Hall as his special study and had left his papers out on the desk during the time he was in Europe. When he came back, the papers all had been put in one pile and the room had been used by the man of whom he had high suspicions - Dr. Battin. There was never a very close relationship between the two - as a matter of fact, they were
somewhat antagonistic. Dr. Battin used to bait and tease him and Dr. Fossum usually rose to the situation. One Monday morning Dr. Fossum came in very much exercised and said that he was sure that while he was gone Battin had stolen his latest idea of Economic Theory and would rush to publish it to get credit for it. I tried to referee between the two but finally Dr. Fossum said he was going to publish it right away because he was sure of the fact that Dr. Battin would try to publish and take credit for it. The idea came out in a slim pamphlet and evidently it did not create as wide spread acceptance as he had anticipated. It received slight review in one or two bulletins.

Mrs. Fossum was much beloved by her students. She was very much beloved by her colleagues who held her in high regard and esteem. For a number of years now, since her retirement, she has been in Panarama City in the infirmary because she has had difficulty in her locomotion.

I have nothing but the highest regard and affection for Dr. Helen McKinney Fossum and she contributed much in her time to the University of Puget Sound and to the lives of her students and for the outstanding leadership and good of the faculty.
PROFESSOR DELMAR GIBBS

Professor Gibbs was reared in the Dakotas. He went to North Dakota Wesleyan University and Huron College. He secured his AB degree and BS degree there. He secured his Master's degree from the University of South Dakota and did graduate work at the University of Chicago and then taught in public schools for several years. He came to the College of Puget Sound in 1941 as Assistant Professor of Education.

Dr. Gibbs was a tall man of excellent stature, very well thought of and very much appreciated by his students. He was a colleague of Dr. Raymond Powell, who was head of the School of Education when Dr. Weir retired. Professor Gibbs did a great deal of counseling with practice teachers and was a very steady professor. He was dedicated and made a very fine impression in the community.

He was a member of the Methodist Church and a leader in his own church.
MR. JOHN GOLDSBERRY

A few years after I became President of the College of Puget Sound I received a telephone call from Mr. John Goldsberry who was an attorney here in Tacoma at the time. His wife was outstanding in her leadership as president of the Tacoma Art League.

Mr. Goldsberry said he had a very wonderful idea concerning the College and thought probably it would be the most outstanding thing to happen to the College in a long time. I asked him what he had in mind and he said, "Come down to my office and I will talk with you about it."

With great anticipation, I went to his office which was located on the west side of Pacific Avenue and he took me to the window and said, "Do you see the barber shop over there?" which was about in the 900 block on the east side of Pacific Avenue. I told him I did and he said, "Do you see the wooden Indian in front of the barber shop?" I said, "Yes." He said, "I think if you ask them they would give the College that wooden Indian and I think it would be one of the finest acquisitions of the College in its history!"

Needless to say, I was somewhat stunned at the suggestion and asked, "Now, just exactly, what would the College do with a wooden Indian?" He said, "Well, I think it would be an outstanding contribution." I said, "Are you really serious?" He said, "Yes, I am."

We did not ask the barber shop for the Indian and, luckily, we never received it!

R. Franklin Thompson
May 3, 1978
Many of the men who came to the College of Puget Sound were ecclesiastic leaders from all over the world. One of the outstanding ones was Bishop Odd Hagen, who was Bishop of Scandinavia. It was interesting that Bishop Odd Hagen came to us because our professor, Christian Miller had visited his relatives in Scandinavia. Many of the Methodist ministers came to Professor Miller with letters saying that for from $50 to $150 and the submitting of a written sermon they could secure a Ph.D. from some of the schools in the United States. They were obviously diploma mills. Christian Miller was very much concerned about this because it was not true to the tradition of American education. Out of our discussion came the fact that we could send some of our professors to Scandinavia and accredit some of the work at the Theological school at Gothenburg. Professor Miller organized the first team and it was made up of himself, Dr. John Phillips and, I think, Dean Regester (I am not sure if he was one of the first or not). Our men had a very outstanding and successful summer and it created an excellent relationship between the Theological School at Gothenburg and the College of Puget Sound. Bishop Odd Hagen was then one of the educational leaders of Scandinavia before his election as Bishop and it was suggested that we invite him to come over to be a part of the Pastors' School in the fall and also recognize him. So in 1956 he was invited to come to the College of Puget Sound to lecture to the Pastors' School on
International Methodism and to receive an honorary degree. We had a convocation in his honor as being recognized world wide as a foremost missionary and church leader. After his appearance here he was elected Bishop by the Scandinavian churches. He was the author of six books and was president of the Scandinavian School of Theology at Gothenburg and was in attendance at the United Methodist Church in this country.

Bishop Hagen was also a very outstanding leader in the World Methodist Council. It was through his coming and through the fine work which we had for many years as an affiliate of the Scandinavian School of Theology at Gothenburg that they made the President of the College of Puget Sound a Fellow at Gothenburg.
Union and by coincidence the British Consul from the Seattle office was at the meeting. After the speech and in the informal discussion, I told the British Consul that we had studied at Oxford, enjoyed every day of our lives there, and if there was ever anything I could do to compensate for the joy we had had in England, we would be most happy to do so. Much to my surprise, in May or June of 1943, the British Consul called and asked if he could take me to lunch. I went to Seattle to the Rainier Club. We had a very interesting luncheon. He mentioned the fact that by some queer quirk of circumstance there was somewhat of an anti-British feeling in the Pacific Northwest and that they would like to do something to elevate this problem. Out of the luncheon and the conversation arose the possibility of the coming of the British Ambassador to the United States to the Pacific Northwest to give a series of addresses and to be honored by a convocation at the College of Puget Sound. This was structured so that it could be done on Thursday, July 22, 1943. It was a very interesting process of working out the details. Lord and Lady Halifax were to come and possibly their son who had been wounded in the battle of Alamein in Egypt and who had lost both of his legs in the battle.

The program was to be a convocation at the College of Puget Sound at which time Lord Halifax would receive an honorary degree. He would speak to a select group at a sit-down luncheon at Kittredge Hall and then he would go to Seattle where he would be honored there also. Probably the best report is found in the
News Tribune, July 23, 1943 written by Nelson R. Hong:

"Lord Halifax proves he is a diplomat of ability. He shows tact of first order at informal luncheon followed by conferment of Puget Sound Degree. All those who broke bread with Lord Halifax at Kittredge Hall Thursday afternoon after the British Ambassador to the United States had received an honorary degree at the College of Puget Sound are satisfied that he is a diplomat of the first water, possessing the gift of saying the right thing at the right time.

The luncheon in the college commons was as informal as the degree conferment was formal. Lord Halifax who accepted the scholastic honor with great mien and utmost dignity unveiled at the luncheon his sparkle, standing out in deep contrast to his austerity of a few minutes before.

Dr. R. Franklin Thompson, President of the College, introduced members of the official party who remained seated during their presentation. After Lady Halifax had been introduced, a woman in the audience interrupted Dr. Thompson saying "All the ladies on this side want a better look at Mrs. Halifax. Won't you please ask her to stand up." (This is Mrs. Todd). Dr. Thompson answered that he was in the process of negotiating with Lady Halifax to get her to say a few words. He remarked that her Ladyship had not as yet consented but that he hoped she would soon accept the invitation.

Dr. Thompson apparently won his point with Lady Halifax for in a few minutes she was on her feet to talk.

"I want to say to you people," she said, "that you are extremely fortunate in having a persevering young man as Dr. Thompson to be your president. He does not give up."

Lady Halifax Speaks. Lady Halifax added that she was happy to be here and she was having a wonderful time.

After Mrs. Halifax had given the women on the side table a good chance to look at her, Dr. Thompson called on her husband for a few informal remarks.

"This leaves me in a very uncomfortable position", he said. "During more than 30 years of marriage, whenever we have been wherever I have had to speak in competition with Lady Halifax, my wife has always had the last word. I feel that for me to speak at this time will be trying to upset what has become a peace making trust of long standing."

"Some of you probably noticed that when I was in Portland a few days ago I said that if for any reason I found it a desire to be a resident of any other place other than England, Oregon being a highly attractive state would be my choice.

I want to say now that I made that statement before I had seen Washington. My outlook on such matters has broadened considerably, however, I must ask that should any of you have the occasion to visit Oregon to say nothing about my having changed my mind."
I am happy that we are meeting today under the most favorable circumstances. So far as the war is concerned we can feel good about it be the news if favorable from every sector.

However, let me not think the end is just around the corner. There is a hard and costly fight ahead of us but I can say that victory is assured.

Dr. Paul Fossum, president of the English Speaking Union called for a toast to the King of England while those present were still standing, Lord Halifax quickly responded by calling for a toast to the President of the United States. The third toast was made to victory."

Program Clicks

"Lord Halifax' visit to the College of Puget Sound was arranged with great finesse from his arrival to his departure everything worked like a clock. The college authorities are to be complimented for the way the convocation was handled and also for the excellent luncheon which was expertly served. Dr. Thompson forgot nothing or nobody. The policemen who escorted the official party had seats in the best part of Jones auditorium and after the luncheon they said somebody must have passed along the word that the police would have good appetites. The officers were delighted because so often it happens they are treated like something of step children on such occasions.

While the policemen praised Dr. Thompson for his thoughtfulness, Lord Halifax and his party were praising the police for the excellent handling of transportation arrangements. Commissioner Inar Langseth assigned Chief Thomas R. Ross personally to handle the situation and there was no unpleasant instance in the hurried situation."

It was interesting that when Dr. Fossum raised a toast to the King, I heard someone say under his breath, "My God, a toast in water to the King of England."

As we have said in other places in the history, Mrs. Todd was the one who took her cane and hit the table and said, "We want to hear from Mrs. Halifax."
The protocol had been very carefully outlined to us by the British Consul. It was to be Lord Halifax and then Lady Halifax and, of course, when their son was presented in his wheelchair, he struck a note of sympathy everywhere and there was a great feeling of comradery that came to all those who somehow or other were touched by the Halifax visit.

I received letters from Lord Halifax saying it was one of the outstanding of his visits to any college and he was very proud of his degree from the College of Puget Sound.

I also had a follow-up conversation with the British Consul in Seattle and he was most pleased with the coming of the Ambassador. It had been very interesting because in the protocol ahead of time, I asked the exact way by which Lord Halifax was to be addressed and was told he was Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to His Majesties Government.
PROFESSOR JOHN P. HEINRICH

John P. Heinrich announced that he would retire as basketball and football coach on the eleventh of December, 1964.

Coach Heinrich had a very distinguished career through his years. He had played college football at Washington State College, where he was captain of the team in his senior year. He graduated from the University of Washington. He came to the University of Puget Sound in 1945 after a very successful coaching career at Tacoma's Stadium High School. While coaching at Stadium, he won three Cross-state championships and two Prep football championships. His thirteen-year record at Stadium was sixty-six won, twenty-four lost, and twelve tied.

While at Stadium he was very closely associated with the University of Puget Sound and he also was associated with the officials' organization in the County. After three years as basketball coach at the University of Puget Sound, he also became head football coach in 1948. In his seventeen years at the University, his teams have won eighty-nine, lost forty-six, and tied eleven. He outranked all other coaches in the State in years of service.

Upon his retirement, President Thompson said, "We look on this as an opportunity to use the outstanding background, training, and abilities which Coach Heinrich possesses. We look on it as a great service to the University."
He said that the Administration, Athletic Committee, and Board of Trustees would soon name a successor.

John Heinrich is a very personable individual and takes a very unusual interest in each individual student and does a great deal of career and personal counseling as well as coaching. He has a very even temper. He has a good sense of humor. The students call him "Coach" and they have had great regard and affection for him through all the years.

For his life-time career he had two hundred twenty wins, one hundred twenty losses, and twenty six ties. He won awards and memberships in the National Association of Inter-collegiate Athletics, Helm's Hall of Fame in 1957, and was placed in the Tacoma-Pierce County Sport's Hall of Fame in 1959. He was selected as the first honorary coach from an All Methodist College and the University team in 1962. He has coached four players who are named to the All-American football team.

Upon his retirement as coach he was named Director of Athletics and Head of the Physical Education Department where he was very outstanding in his leadership.

When he retired a second time from this position, he was asked to become a counselor in teacher training for our students who are training to become coaches and teachers of athletics. He served that very successfully until 1979 when he asked again to be relieved of his responsibilities.
Dr. George Henry was a professor of Chemistry. He graduated from Washington State College in 1903. He received his Master's degree from Northwestern and taught for some time in the public schools. He was head of the Department of Science and Professor of Chemistry at Lucknow Christian College in 1906 to 1912 and head of the Department of Science from 1912 to 1914. He returned to the United States and became a professor at Mount Union College and also at Fargo College in North Dakota. He was brought by Dr. Todd to the College of Puget Sound and was a professor of Chemistry from 1921 to 1938. He was Dean of the School from 1922 to 1926. He was held in high regard by the students and faculty. He was a very good professor. He was also held in high regard by his colleagues and it was at their suggestion that Dr. Todd made him Dean of the College. The Dean in those days was a teaching Dean and did considerable amounts of work on the curriculum, allocating space, and the other responsibilities which a Dean would have. He preceded Dr. Fahlendt as head of the Chemistry Department and they were both very close friends and appreciated each other very, very much.
Professor Leonard Jacobsen had a Bachelor's degree in Music from Northwestern, in piano. Professor Jacobsen came to the College of Puget Sound in 1931. He was a small man of unusual ability. He had a twinkle in his eye, always had a smile, and had a lock of hair which curled over his forehead. He was very much admired by the community and they had great regard and affection for him because of his unusual ability to play the piano. He gave many concerts, played often in churches and for various clubs around the community. For some time he was not married and then he married his wife, Benora, who was a very excellent helpmate. They had a nice home in the northend and she often entertained clubs at teas for musical groups and also entertained students from the music department. She was very much interested in the Women's University League and served on its Board for a number of years.

Leonard considered himself a liberal in education, in intelligence, and in the civic affairs of the community. Although his liberal leanings were always in good taste and always related to the best interest of the College.
Dr. Jaeger was a very tall, thin, good looking man. He was an ordained clergyman in the Congregational Church. He was a graduate of Spokane University which has since become merged with Whitworth. He received his Master's Degree from the University of Washington and his Ph.D. from the University of Washington. He was very much interested in private education and became a resident and instructor at Lakeside School for Boys in Seattle and a teaching fellow at the University of Washington. He returned to Spokane where he was a professor at Spokane University from 1918 until 1923. He came to the College of Puget Sound in 1929.

Dr. Jaeger was a very outstanding person in the community. He was a leader in cultural affairs and one of the outstanding officers of the Northend Shakespeare Club, a group of outstanding people who met once a month and read plays of Shakespeare - each person being assigned a part. Then they had the Twelfth Night celebration in January of each year following Christmas and carried on in the tradition of Shakespeare. Sometimes their meetings would be in costume from the times and characters of Shakespeare.

Dr. Jaeger had two daughters. He lived in a house near the campus. His influence was outstanding. He was very much beloved by his students and was a very fine professor at the University of Puget Sound. His specialty was English Literature.
Martha Pearl Jones was a very diminutive little lady probably 4 feet 11 inches to 5 foot two inches but she was a complete dynamo. She had endless energy and was one of the most outstanding and productive professors during the time she was at the University of Puget Sound from approximately 1930 until she retired in the sixties. She was a product of southern culture. Her mother was a southern lady - tall, very straight of stature and large. Martha Pearl was the name which she used and the southern drawl was known to everyone. She was a fine hostess and often had the students at her apartment which was down toward town. The students came and "Momma" Jones, as she was called by the students, fed them southern baked bread, rolls, and southern fried chicken. The students dearly loved it and consequently were always at the Jone's Apartment.

Martha Pearl taught Speech and Poetry. She did not particularly like Debate and was very happy when Dr. Battin decided he would like to have the Forensic and the Debate portion of the curriculum. She trained outstanding people like Wilber Bassinger who succeeded her and is now at the head of the Speech Department. She also had other people whom she trained such as Richard Lane who was head of the Speech and Dramatic Department for the Hoquiam-Aberdeen area for many, many years. He was so successful that the ladies in the area built a Speech and Drama Building in the neighborhood of $400,000 to underwrite his drama to help his program.
"Teach" was very much interested in children. She had what was called the "Wee Campus Playcrafters." She would take small children - five, six, and seven years of age and have children's plays for them and use the children in various plays. It was a very outstanding program and well received in the community and many outstanding people have spoken of how much they learned as part of the "Wee Campus Playcrafters."

She also had a part of the curriculum which was called "Choral Readers" and it was a group very highly selected who were willing to sacrifice far beyond the call of duty to memorize the poetry and the various portions of some of the classics which was presented by the Choral Readers. It was a most outstanding program and much appreciated by the City and University Community and this, likewise, was far reaching.

She was also very good at the business of dramatics although there was some criticism because her plays were more or less Cinderella - do - good type without any great "social message." However, her work was well done, she was very cooperative and she was a very outstanding influence in the life of the young people.

"Teach" had a grapevine that whispered all over the campus and she knew when students were in trouble, she knew when students were having financial difficulties and she helped a good many of them personally. Often she would be at my door
when I would come at 7:00 in the morning and say, "I just have to talk to you, Dr. T." I knew then that when she came in she was going to tell me about some student who was in dire circumstances and had to have financial help. I suppose ninety percent of the time we gave it more or less anonymously through "Teach" to help a student over a rugged place. She also knew when students were having difficulties with their parents or difficulties among themselves. She was an arbiter many times in these difficult situations. She would fight for people in whom she had confidence and she was tenacious until the very end. In the probably hundreds of times she came to see me about student situations and student affairs, there was only about once that I felt I had been betrayed and then I was sure that the people who gave her information were not honest with her. She would tell me people who she thought I ought to see about money and quite often the lead was productive. She had an aunt who had a big farm in Idaho and she kept hoping the Aunt would leave her farm to the University of Puget Sound. However, she said, "She is an ardent Baptist and will probably leave it to the Baptist College in Oregon rather than to us." I never knew what happened to the farm but it did not come to us.

She lived with her mother for many years in the apartment and finally when her mother died I was very anxious to see how she would react to the loss of her mother. It did not take very long to see that while it was a very great personal loss to her, she had the ability to adjust and work even harder than ever before.
She finally came to the time of her retirement. I talked to her at some length about it. She said she wanted to retire because she wanted to travel. She did retire, she still lived in the same apartment. She kept contact with Professor Bassinger and some of the other students until the generations she knew had graduated. She traveled to Europe, she traveled to Africa, she traveled to the Indonesian Islands and she spent some time north of the Arctic Circle. She was an indefatigable person who never stopped and constantly used all her energy for her students whom she loved and the faculty whom she considered loyal. She was a terrific fighter for the University and when some faculty member would be disloyal either to the University or the Administration, she often used her influence to set them right. Sometimes it clouded the issue rather than helped it but there was no question where her loyalty lay.

She gradually grew older and became less able to handle her affairs. A young man who graduated with us and also became a veterinarian and his wife became her guardians and took care of her until they had to put her in a rest home and then finally she left us.

I am sure there are hundreds of people all over the United States and the world who look back with fond recollection on "Teach" and realize how important was her influence in their lives and who feel that she was a very outstanding teacher and influence in the history of the University of Puget Sound.
The Chairman of the Nominating Committee was Mr. Harry Brown who then nominated Mr. W. W. Kilworth as Chairman of the Board of Trustees. Mr. Kilworth was a man who had been very successful in real estate in Seattle and who moved to Tacoma where he and his brother established the Washington Handle Company. Mr. Kilworth had been half orphan, his father died when he was very young and he lived in Kansas. While there as a small boy he carried newspapers for William Allen White who was the editor of the paper. Mr. White took a personal interest in Mr. Kilworth and talked with him on a good many occasions as a boy, suggested that he get the best possible education and gave him the idea that someday he should go to Princeton. Mr. Kilworth took the normal education in the Kansas town and then went to Princeton, where Woodrow Wilson was president at that time. Mr. Kilworth remembered seeing Mr. Wilson on a good many occasions and saw him when he returned from the International meeting in which the League of Nations was proposed but not adopted.

It is interesting that Mr. Kilworth saw some pictures in the depot in Kansas of the Pacific Northwest. These pictures had been painted by a Mrs. Hill, who had been hired by the railroad companies to paint the Pacific Northwest so that people would be intrigued and come. As a matter of fact, Mr. Kilworth bought a ticket which was called an immigrant's ticket and came from Kansas to Seattle. He told me he paid $14.00 for the ticket. It was a case of sitting up three or four nights to come, having to provide your own food while on the train. He arrived in
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Seattle and soon was involved in business and as previously mentioned, he was very successful in his real estate ventures. When he moved to Tacoma he was interested in logging and went to the various log camps and noticed that the men in the mills threw away the outside of the tree. They cut off what they called a slab and these were either burned to get rid of them or to use for power for the mill. Mr. Kilworth decided that he would buy the slabs and process them into broom handles. And he did. He set up his mill on the tideflats in Tacoma. He had a motto which said, "Every handle tried and true," and of course, the name Washington came because his name was William Washington Kilworth and he was named that because he was born on Washington's birthday.

Mr. Kilworth went back to Kansas and Montana and secured his brother Howard, who was at that time a cowboy. He put Howard in charge of production in his factory and he was in charge of sales. This meant he was to travel all over the United States selling his broom handles and, at one time, he had 75 percent of the total market in the United States. This took him to Florida where he heard the carillon at the Bok Tower. He sat at the Bok Campus for a whole concert one Sunday morning. He decided that this was one of the most beautiful moments of his life. Later on it was to cause him to give us the Howarth Kilworth Memorial Carillon which still rings the hour every hour on the campus.
Likewise in his travels he went to New England and on a very beautiful morning after a snow he started on his sales rounds and looked up and saw on the top of a hill a very beautiful white chapel. He went into the chapel and it had wide aisles, white pews, and white altar furniture. This likewise meant that one day the Kilworth Chapel would come to us with certain specifications such as the architecture and the interior furnishings.

Mr. Kilworth was very proud of his degree in business from Princeton and also the fact that his diploma was signed by Woodrow Wilson. He was very much interested in the academic structure of the University although it was geared to what he knew of Princeton at that time.

On many occasions I strongly suggested that we get into a major financial campaign for the development of the College and later University of Puget Sound. He was always very reticent. He would say, "It isn't the proper time for a campaign at the moment." Then he would say, "You know, Franklin, you are doing such a beautiful job by yourself I don't think it could be bettered. I think what we would do might hinder the fact that people give to you each year and if they gave one major gift, you would not get as much in the long run as you do now." I tried on many occasions to get him interested in a general campaign but I was not successful. He always felt that the church should give more
money and he always felt there should be more solicitation of outstanding leaders in the community. On occasion he was happy to go with me to talk to people like Mr. Weyerhaueser and others. Mr. Kilworth was very sensitive concerning the kind of public relations which the University developed. For instance, we had a monopoly paper in the City - the Tacoma News Tribune and he would measure the number of inches in the paper that the College of Puget Sound had over the weekend and than compare it to the number of inches of Pacific Lutheran. I knew that if there was a Homecoming or something at Pacific Lutheran which outranked us that I would get a telephone call which would say, "Now look we have to do something about this. They are stealing us blind." This was his common phrase. Most often it was an infinitesimal situation and one which did not merit too much concern but it was always a pressure on me.

It was a very difficult time in our relationship with Pacific Lutheran. Pacific Lutheran emphasized that it was genuinely evangelical, it was totally Christian and the College of Puget Sound was exceedingly liberal. They said we were not dedicated and parents should not send their children to UPS for Christian higher education.

Dr. Seth Eastvold was president of Pacific Lutheran and he was the kind of person who constantly did everything possible to emphasize his so-called evangelical and Christian emphasis in education.

I recall going once to the editor of the News Tribune whom I knew very well and was a member of Rotary with me.
When I walked in he said, "Are you going to pound my desk this morning?" I said, "Good heaven, Elbert, what do you mean?" He said Dr. Eastvold was in yesterday and stood here and argued and pounded the desk and said, "Thompson's picture has been in the paper three times since mine. You can't put his picture in again until you put mine in three times." He said that the amount of space that the paper gave the College of Puget Sound was exorbitant and the paper must give Pacific Luthern that much or more in order to catch up. This was somewhat typical of the very great feeling of competition which Pacific Luthern had.

One New Year's Eve our student body had a New Year's Eve dance in the Student Center and Dr. Eastvold stated that while the University of Puget Sound students were dancing thigh to thigh, his students were praying on their knees in the Chapel for Christian leadership.

I always felt a sense of appreciation for the leadership which Dr. Eastvold gave because he had to comply with the wishes and desires of four different synods - the American Synod, the Luthern Synod, the Northwest Synod, and the American Luthern Synod. He had real restrictions. For instance if he gave an honorary degree to a man from one Synod, he had to give an honorary degree from the other three before he could have freedom in giving honorary degrees so his must have been a very difficult situation. He practically killed himself in the process of developing Pacific Luthern during his administration.
Mr. Kilworth was a man of unusual means. Reno Odlin, who was his closest friend and also president of Puget Sound Bank used to say to me, "For heaven's sake, Frank, get him to give you at least five million dollars in his estate." On three different occasions I took briefs to him and suggested that he give five million dollars to the University of Puget Sound - one million dollars for the Chapel, three million dollars for the Kilworth Restricted Endowment Fund, and one million dollars for scholarships. He would look at me and seemingly be very pleased and say, "Franklin, I am going to treat the College handsomely in my will. He had the University for one-half million dollars for the Chapel and a like amount for scholarships. However, in the latter days of his life he became very much concerned and seemed to lose touch with reality as far as his finances were concerned. He had his will redrawn and he made the University the recipient of $200,000 for the Chapel and $25,000 for the Endowment Fund. In my brief to him I said that he could still leave a million dollars to his wife and a million dollars in his foundation downtown as well as the five million to the University. His wife called me one day and said that he ought not to be Chairman of the Board any longer because he was diabetic and he had times when he went to sleep sitting up. On a good many occasions in the last meetings when he was Chairman of the Board, he would actually go to sleep in the Chair and Mr. Shaub used to say, "Will, we have the motion and it is seconded. I think it is time for you to call for it to be voted on." He would wake with a little start and say, "Oh, yes, that is right," and would call for a vote. Because he did not think he had as much
money as he really did, the University received only $200,000 for the Chapel and $25,000 for the Endowment fund. In the process of working out his estate, Mrs. Kilworth asked me if I would help her select the million dollars worth of stocks with which she was bequeathed. He liked J. C. Penney's stock and he liked Southern Pacific stock and a good many others. One day when we were in the Trust room of the bank going over stocks, I said, "You know Florence, I was very much disappointed in Will's estate because we had anticipated he was going to do so much more." She looked at me and said, "Franklin, I too am very displeased with the estate. He did not talk to me about it and he did many things in the final days of his life that I wished he had not. For instance, I did not want him to leave this money to me but to leave it to my daughter and to my grandchildren so that we could save estate taxes for two generations." One of the first things that the estate settlement was to do was to write a check for $1,750,000 for Federal estate taxes because he had not used the opportunity which was his. Yet in all fairness and all honesty, he was completely dedicated to the University. He was most eager for its development. He was most helpful in every way possible and it was just unfortunate that in his latter days his business sense was not as acute as it had been in the earlier years.
DR. HAROLD LONG

Dr. Harold Long, who was Pastor of Immanuel Presbyterian Church, was on the Board of Trustees of the University of Puget Sound for many, many years. He had been born and reared in Lincoln, Nebraska, and moved out to Immanuel Presbyterian Church as a young man and gave his entire ministry to that one church. He was well beloved by his congregation and was one of the outstanding leaders in the community. He was a man who was well loved by every denomination, including many of the Catholic faith. His ministry and the touch of his goodwill went out to the far ends of the community, and he was universally respected and revered.

In the days when Tacoma was recovering from the multitudes of people who came during the War, he was one of the outstanding leaders in keeping the city government clean and doing all in his power to keep the city a good city in which to live. This brought him some unusual criticism from those political functionaries who wanted to profit personally from the vice which threatened to come into the city, and I know that Dr. Long was, from time to time, threatened both from the standpoint of his own well-being and through some of the members of his church.

When I became President in 1942, within a month, he was in my office and said, "I want to get to know you because I expect to work with you. I'll be your 'hair shirt' and if you get too pompous, I will deflate you and if you need to be encouraged, I will be at your right elbow." We had many discussions concerning the place of the University in the city and the place of the city in the University.
our relationship with Pacific Lutheran which was very competitive, and the outreach and the power which the University could have in the community. He was very meaningful and very helpful and very dedicated, both from the standpoint of Immanuel Presbyterian Church and the University of Puget Sound.

He had a number of parishioners in his congregation who felt very keenly that he was doing a most outstanding service and they created the Immanuel Foundation. Each year, they would give a certain amount of money to the Foundation and allow him to do exactly what he wanted with it—to help people if they needed financial help, to help people in school, to bring food to those who needed it, and he had an open field to use the money at his own discretion.

One Christmas I was surprised, when salaries had not been very good at the University, to find that certain people were thanking me for an anonymous envelope containing a twenty dollar bill, which was in their mailbox. I, frankly, said I did not know anything about it and I wondered where the bills came from. The faculty had been very carefully selected, because only those who were student-minded and went out of their way to help students were recipients. I did not know then that the money came anonymously from Dr. Long's foundation but years later the lady who distributed the mail told me that he had come up and given these envelopes to her and swore her to secrecy at that time. This was typical of the kind of person he was and of the help that he gave in so many, many ways.

He was on our Board of Trustees until just a short time before his death. He felt that there ought to be new members on the Board of Trustees and he wanted
to make way for a younger person.

I considered him a very, very outstanding influence in the University.

It was great to have a personal friend to whom you could talk about any problem. You could talk about faculty tenure; you could talk about promotions; you could talk about the impact of your faculty on the community and the community on the faculty; you could talk about the tensions that were mounting on all universities; and he was a good sounding board and had unusual ability in discerning the situation and also had good judgment.

His influence in the life of the University will be long remembered and he made a great contribution on the Board of Trustees and in the community.

R. Franklin Thompson

January 31, 1978
Mrs. Mann was a professor of Physical Education for women. She came to us as Marjorie Jenkins and then married a young lawyer by the name of Earl Mann. She graduated from the University of Washington and got her Master's Degree from Mill's College. For awhile she was director of Health and Physical Education for Annie Wright Seminary. She then returned to Mill's College where she was director of Physical Education. She became instructor in Physical Education and director of Physical Education at the College of Puget Sound in 1936. In 1937 she was made an associate professor. Mrs. Mann was a very outstanding person on the faculty of the University of Puget Sound. She was very much interested in the development of the University. She was student oriented and very loyal to the University. She was the kind of person who would come in often and sit down and talk about the department, talk about its correlation with the Men's Physical Education Program and also talk about the development of the curriculum in general for the University. She was a very fine influence in the University.

I shall never forget one day she came in and said, "Dr. Thompson we ought to have a School of Occupational Therapy here at the University of Puget Sound." I said, "Well, Marjorie, that sounds very interesting. Tell me your thinking concerning this." She then outlined a plan by which we would cooperate with the Washington State Tuberculosis Association in establishing a School of Occupational Therapy. She had been on their Board and they were constantly talking about the fact that there was
a very great shortage of Occupational Therapists and there was no school in this area or on the West Coast. She had made a study and found that Milwaukee-Downer in Milwaukee was the outstanding school in the country. However, it was not a strong school but had a good curriculum and it was ultimately to be merged with the State University and then finally phased out. However, she had made some preliminary inquiries and had discovered that the director of the Washington State Tuberculosis Association, Mrs. Bethseda Buchanan was very much interested in the possibility of establishing a school at the College of Puget Sound. I told Marjorie we were very much interested in it, would she pursue her study of it, and keep me informed and if I could help any to let me know. We formed a committee to study the possibility with her as chairman and found out that the Tuberculosis Association was very much interested in the school coming to the College of Puget Sound. They wanted it here where it could have a flexibility to develop, to have congenial surroundings, and where there would be some support given to it. The Association decided it would subsidize the school for $10,000 for equipment and also $10,000 a year for five years for a total of $60,000 if we were to start such a school. I asked Marjorie to construct a budget—which she did—and found that if the University were to put some money in, this would be a way in which we could start the school. We did actually start the School of Occupational Therapy with Marjorie as a guiding hand and guardian angel. Richard Dale Smith had been consulted about this and he said he was sure it would mean a great deal in the recruitment of students if we had such a school. It proved his recommendations and his judgement was
absolutely correct. The school has been most outstanding through the years and has proven to be one of the leading schools of Occupational Therapy in the country. We have had many students come to us from far away because of the unusual leadership which we have. We have had a good many heads of the school - Edna Ellen Bell was one who was an occupational therapist in her own right. She was an unusual person with lots of vitality and personality and yet at the same time was a good director. There were items that gave me some concern, for instance, when I discovered that the State was putting us under the hazardous occupation law which meant that we would have to pay high insurance rates. When I inquired why this was necessary they said it was because we had a school of Occupational Therapy and they had rip saws and cross cut saws there and people could get hurt. We protested vigorously and were delayed being put under the law for a good many years until all schools were under it.

At the same time we were talking about Occupational Therapy, Dick Smith kept talking about the fact that we should have a School of Physical Therapy as a companion school to Occupational Therapy. This school became a reality in the early 70's. They have both been outstanding in the history of the University and have been very fine.

I will always attribute the fact that Marjorie Mann was the person who had the insight, the vision, and who actually started the school and raised a good bit of the subsidy for it.
When the first five years were up in which the Washington State Tuberculosis Association had said they would subsidize us at the rate of $10,000, they then said they would subsidize for the next five years, deducting $500 each year until we could get the whole school into our budget. This was done and after 10 years from the starting of the school, the University was funding the entire project. However, we had a very fine enrollment which brought as much money in as we were subsidizing.

In the meantime, the various County Associations had become a part of the funding. Many of them had established endowed scholarships for people from their counties who wanted to study Occupational Therapy. These are all listed in the catalogs and are a part of the restricted endowment fund of the University.

Marjorie Mann taught for us a good many years and then came in one day and said that she and Earl had talked it over and she wanted to be relieved of her responsibility as the time had come for them to start their family and she would like to not have her contract renewed. Through the years she has been very loyal and dedicated. I always remember her friendly smile, her outstanding leadership, the influence she had on so many students and, at the same time, the fact that the School of Occupational Therapy is thriving today because of her foresight, leadership, and unusual ability.
Dr. Martin was a small man with gray hair and a very great twinkle in his eye. My first acquaintance with him was when an outstanding business man came into my office with his son the first day I was president of the college. He said that his son had applied for Naval Officer's Training but because he had flunked mathematics he would have to be drafted in the Army as a private. In our discussion he said that Dr. Martin had flunked his son and he was hoping that he could have another chance to see whether or not his son could qualify for Naval training. I shall never forget. I looked at the son and said, "Did you really flunk?" He said, "Yes, I didn't understand it. I did my best but it wasn't very good." I sat there thinking what to do. I certainly couldn't change a grade. I never did or never would. At the same time I was hoping we could do something about this young man's career. I told them that I would talk to Dr. Martin and see if there was any compromise. I got in the car, went out to Dr. Martin's home. This was the first time I ever remember seeing him. Here he was on a ladder painting his back porch. He had a painter's cap on, paint all over his overalls. He came down the ladder and we sat on the back porch. I told him the situation and he said, "Well, the boy really flunked. He didn't know what it was all about." I said, "Well, I certainly don't want you to change the grade but this is a most unusual situation. Could we work out a compromise?" He said, "What do you suggest?" I said, "I suggest the boy hire a tutor - one of your best students and demand that the young man spend at least
a week or ten days, eight hours a day working on mathematics and then you give him a very fine test to see whether or not he passes it. If he passes it, we might be able to work out the compromise. If he doesn't pass, his failure holds." Dr. Martin said, "That's all right. I will go along with that." The boy worked harder than ever. He got more mathematics in that week or ten days than he had all semester and fortunately he passed the test. He went into the Navy and today he is one of the outstanding business men in Tacoma. Every once in awhile when we meet he will say, "Do you remember my mathematics session?" I say, "How can I ever forget it?"

Dr. Martin had been a Methodist minister. He graduated in 1899 from Hamline which was a sister school to the University of Puget Sound. He went to the University of Minnesota where he got his Master's Degree in 1901 and his Ph.D. from the University of Chicago in 1914. He took summers at Stanford University, the University of Washington, and he taught at Simpson College in Iowa which was also a sister school in the Methodist tradition.

Inasmuch as he was a Methodist minister, the Board of Missions sent out a call for missionaries to go to China and he went. He became head of the Chemistry Department in Nanking University from 1905 to 1917. Then he became superintendent and director of educational activities in the Methodist Episcopal Church in South Anhwei District in China from 1917 to 1925. He returned in 1925 and became an associate professor of mathematics
at the College of Puget Sound. In 1927 he was made full professor. He laughingly told me that Dr. Todd hired him because he had a Ph.D. and Dr. Todd needed Ph.D.s very much on his faculty. I asked Dr. Todd if this was true and with a twinkle in his eye he said, "Well, we just needed a good man and he was a good man and a utility professor. He could teach either Chemistry or Mathematics." He was head of the Mathematics Department for many years.

Dr. Martin was much beloved by his students. He was also very much beloved by the people of the Methodist Church and was a long time member of the Mason Methodist Church. He was a good man in mathematics. He was also very outstanding in Chemistry. The students liked him. He had a small coterie of very strong students who had a great appreciation for mathematics and who followed his teachings. He was regarded as a very excellent teacher of mathematics particularly as it related to the solid foundation for physics, chemistry, and other of the mathematic/science related courses.

His son, Martin, Jr. graduated from the University of Puget Sound and has been a very loyal alumnus through the years. His daughter, Frances, is a poet and her material has been published in the local papers for many years. She married Franklin Johnson, an alumnus, and he was for many years treasurer of a corporation before he died tragically of a tumor of the brain.

Dr. Martin's influence has been excellent through the years and he contributed much to the life of the College of Puget Sound.
It was most interesting to be associated with the various members of the Board of Trustees through the years from 1942 to 1973. In other places I have talked about the association with Mr. Blaine and Mr. Dix Rowland, as well as Mr. W. W. Kilworth, who was Chairman of the Board of Trustees for many years.

One of the interesting Trustees when I cam as President of the College of Puget Sound was Mr. William McCormick. Mr. McCormick's mother is referred to in Dr. Todd's history as the person who gave the last $25,000 to meet the challenge of the James Hill gift to the College of Puget Sound. It was a very major factor in the life of the College and Mrs. McCormick was made a member of the Founders and Patrons. Upon Mrs. McCormick's death or shortly previous to it, their son Mr. William McCormick became a member of the Board of Trustees of the College of Puget Sound. Shortly after I was elected President, he called me one day and asked me to come down to his office. I went down to the office and found that he was secretary to the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company. He was a most congenial man and a person whom I liked very much. I think we had an excellent relationship. I used to ask him to help by contributing to the University and I shall never forget when Mr. Norton Clapp made a challenge that he would match dollar for dollar the amount of money that I raised from the 20th of October to the 31st of December, 1942, Mr. McCormick got a twinkle in his eye and said, "I had better be pretty generous if you are going to get matching money from my friend, Norton." I think that he gave us $2,000 at that time.

He was very much interested in the philosophy back of my administration and, of course, he had been trained in one of the Ivy League schools of the east. He said frankly that he felt education was
not for everyone and that we should restrict our enrollment and raise our tuition to a very high amount and automatically restrict the size of the school in that way. On many occasions he said, "You ought to raise your tuition a thousand dollars or two and then restrict your school to three hundred, four hundred, or five hundred students at the most." This was not at all in keeping with the philosophy with which the College of Puget Sound was started nor in the Methodist tradition of the one hundred colleges under the aegis of the Methodist Church. He was never very critical about this nor was he very aggressive about suggesting that his philosophy be adopted by the College of Puget Sound.

Upon his death, his wife, who had been prominent in the weyerhaeuser circles, approached me and asked if the college would be interested in her very fine house on Tacoma Avenue. She had had the house up for sale for several years but it did not sell. It was a large house and had servant's quarters on the fourth floor and was built for the kind of gracious living of many years ago. Unfortunately the house was caught in a zoning situation. The zoning line actually ran through the house so that you could have multiple families on one side of the house and on the other side of the house you could not. The Zoning Committee ruled that the limiting factor caused it to be a one-family house.

Mrs. McCormick had hoped that the University could use it as a dormitory or as a President's house. We considered the possibility of using it as a dormitory but at that time we did not need it and it would have been a very heavy financial burden to maintain it. We accepted the house and gave her what ever value she had placed on it and
then we listed it on the market and sold it. I am sure it sold under
the value she had placed on it. I heard from one of our mutual friends
that she was somewhat disturbed by the fact that we sold it rather than
made use of it.

She had two children - Delinda and William. Delinda went
to The Annie Wright Seminary and William was educated with a PhD in
physics and is now living in the south. I had recommended that he be
asked to come on the Board of Trustees and he did and is a very fine member
of the Board of Trustees today. An interesting sidelight in relationship
to Mr. McCormick, Sr. was the fact that Mr. Norton Clapp came on the
Board in 1932 and has been on the Board ever since and has been Chairman
of the Board for the last decade. Many years ago, I talked to Mr. Harry
Brown who was then Vice Chairman of the Board of Trustees, to get some
background on Mr. Clapp, whom we were recognizing in a very special
way on the Board. Mr. Brown told me that he was president of the YMCA
and he used to watch young business men as they came to the YMCA to play
volleyball at noon. He saw Mr. Clapp play volleyball almost every noon
and noticed that he was a congenial person and seemed to be a man of
unusual ability. He talked to Dr. Todd about bringing Mr. Clapp on
the Board and Dr. Todd liked the idea very much. I am quite sure that
Dr. Todd went to see Mr. Clapp and invited him to come on the Board.

Some months ago in 1981, I was talking to Mr. Clapp and I
said I was certainly very interested in the fact that he had come on the
Board and he will have been on the Board fifty years this year. I said
it was a great day when he came on the Board of Trustees. He said,
"Well, I had a very good friend in Mr. William McCormick and he thought
I ought to come on the Board of Trustees and I have been very pleased that I followed his suggestion many years ago." This leads me to say that I think after Dr. Todd and Mr. Brown had talked with Mr. Clapp, that he must have gone to see the secretary of the Board of Directors of the Weyerhaeuser Company and that he had decided then to join the Board of Trustees because Mr. McCormick strongly recommended it.

I think Dr. William McCormick, who is now an active member of the Board of Trustees is the only third generation Trustee we have had in the history of the College of Puget Sound and the University of Puget Sound.
Professor McMillan came to the College of Puget Sound in 1924 having graduated from Willamette University in 1916 and receiving his master's degree there in 1917. He was a colleague of Dr. Todd's at Willamette University and was trained there in Chemistry. He was head of the Department of Chemistry and Geology of Idaho Technical Institute in the early 20's. He came to the College of Puget Sound as Assistant Professor of Chemistry in 1924. He jokingly told me one time that he did not know very much about chemistry and others who were coming were better trained than he so he decided he would start a Department of Geology. He liked to say that he got a barrel full of rocks, put them in the basement of Howarth Hall and that was the way the Geology Department got started.

In one of the unusual conversations that Dr. Todd and I had when he grew philosophical in his reminiscing, he said he realized many times that it was a mistake to bring Professor McMillan on the campus. Professor McMillan was basically a rebel at heart and he did not have a real academic background and training to be an acceptable professor. I recall one time going into his classroom to talk with him after class, looking on the blackboard and noticing in one sentence there were five misspelled words. I remonstrated with him and said, "Mac, there are five misspelled words in that sentence." He looked at me with disdain and said, "Well, Doc, my students do not come here for spelling. They come here to learn geology, how to work with oil companies, and how to earn a living." He had a very unusual
following of one-half to a dozen students each year and they literally worshipped the ground he walked on.

He was always a very ardent critic of the administration. He would say very snide things about Dr. Todd although it was through Dr. Todd's personal friendship that he came to the College of Puget Sound and Dr. Todd protected him from the criticism of many of his colleagues. I always felt he was tremendously insecure. That he felt he did not have the training and the degrees in the department in which he was teaching and it was quite an accident that he was there. He felt too, that in a very real way, there was no reason for the Department of Geology at the University of Puget Sound. I heartily concurred with him on this and felt always that he was not necessarily dedicated to the University, not basically loyal to it, and that he was a constant irritant in the faculty and among his colleagues. Many of the faculty told me that he was always quoting things out of context and also putting forth statements that were not necessarily true about the budget, the University, the Trustees, and Administration, Dr. Todd, myself, and the basic reputation of many of the faculty who were really trained scholars.

Because of his really being a misfit in the college, I spent considerable time with him, although I was never able to get him to be basically loyal either to the college or to me personally. Several years before it was time for him to retire, he came in and said, "Now, Doc, I want to work out a deal with you so that I can teach here as long as I want to. I do not want
to be caught in the 65 year mandatory retirement situation."
There had been some very well trained and excellent professors
who were kept on after age 65 because of the fact that we were
very short-handed in faculty because of the heavy GI enrollment.
He caught me somewhat by surprise, inasmuch as very recently he
had been exceedingly critical of the school, both publicly and
in his class and with his colleagues. I made one of my unwise
statements in administration, I said to him, "Mac, you are not
happy at the College of Puget Sound and, in a very real way, the
College of Puget Sound is not happy with you. I think if I were
you, I would contemplate being retired at the earliest possible
day." I should have put my thoughts in softer words but I did not
and from that day on he was an enemy of the school, of the
administration, and especially of the President.

He was congenial and many students had great regard
and affection for him. The rest of his colleagues did not consider
him to be an adequate scholar in any field but more of a person
who liked the academic environment and was willing to make any
kind of compromise to stay in it.
Christian Miller was a graduate of the University of Valparaiso in 1920 and received his Bachelor of Philosophy degree in education from the University of Chicago in 1928 and his Master's degree in 1929. He became assistant professor of German and Registrar at the College of Puget Sound in 1931.

Christian Miller was a tall Norwegian. He had a wonderful friendly smile, a twinkle in the eye and was a very dedicated and congenial person. He was a very good Registrar. He was careful about records and he was very helpful in structuring a meaningful and contemporary curriculum. He taught German as well as being one of the Administrators. I count it a great privilege that the College had him as one of the academic administrators at the College of Puget Sound. He was loyal to the school. He had a family and each one of his children graduated from the College of Puget Sound. He was an excellent member of the Epworth Methodist Church and took leadership in the Methodist Conference.

Professor Miller took his family often to Scandinavia to visit with his relatives there. One time after a trip he came back and asked for an interview in my office. He said that he was greatly concerned because many of the Methodist ministers in the Scandinavian countries came to him and said, "You are a Registrar of a school. We have these letters and we wonder what they mean." He read me a letter which said, "Dear Reverant..... I know that you want to advance in your career and we can help you by giving you a doctor's degree. If you will send a certain
amount of money and one or two of your written sermons, we can issue you a Doctor's Degree from our school." Of course, they were diploma mills and they came from ads in pulp magazines or by circulation by letters. Several of the ministers had asked him if they were bona fide degrees and if they would be acceptable in this country. From this conversation came a suggestion which he had that we accredit summer school in the Theological School in Gothenburg. We actually did this. I asked him if he would organize it and head it up which he did. He took Professor John Phillips over and at one time he took Dean Regester over for a summer to teach and these credits were bona fide academic credits issued through the College of Puget Sound to these ministers in Scandinavia. As an adjunct to this, one of the professors in Scandinavia came over and taught at the University for one year. It was a very excellent exchange with the theological school at Gothenburg and the College of Puget Sound.

Christian Miller was a man who kept studying educational procedures and made a good many suggestions and additions to the development of the Registrar's office. It was a time when we were growing, when the competition for students was rather keen, and he, together with Richard Dale Smith, worked out a procedure of appealing to high school students and to the high school counselors in such a way that we were constantly attracting their best students. I have nothing but the greatest regard and affection for Christian Miller. He was one of the outstanding men in the life of the College of Puget Sound.
One of the interesting sidelights of outstanding people who came to the University of Puget Sound campus was in conjunction with the coming of President Eisenhower. Before Eisenhower came to the Field House, where we had anticipated we would have some 8,000 people, I went over to check details. There was a man on the television camera and he said, "Would you go up and stand where President Eisenhower will stand." I looked at him in utter amazement because I recognized him to be Robert Montgomery - the outstanding Hollywood star. I found out later that he was Ike's television advisor and that he very carefully worked out all the details of Ike's appearance on television. They painted a little box on the stage where I stood and where Montgomery focused in the camera. I heard Montgomery say later to Eisenhower, "If you step out of that box, I'll shoot you." He was trying to get it so that he would be in absolute focus all during the television appearance.

Because Robert Montgomery was in the Field House, I went to our house and got Lucille. I suggested she come with me to see them arranging for the convocation. As we went down the aisle Mr. Montgomery was standing by the television camera and I said, "Mr. Montgomery, I want you to meet my wife, Lucille." She looked at him and then somewhat aghast said, "Oh, oh! Robert Montgomery! This is better than meeting the General." We all had a good laugh and then went on with the arrangements.
RENO ODLIN

Reno Odlin is one of the outstanding leaders in the State of Washington as well as in the Nation. He was recognized by the Treasury Department for his 25 years of leadership in the sale of Treasury Bonds, particularly during war time. He was also recognized by his peers when he was elected President of the American Banking Association, and traveled extensively during the year of his presidency.

Reno Odlin has been a very dedicated person in community affairs. Because of his leadership and outstanding business acumen and direction, many community activities were made financially feasible and successful.

He is exceedingly well liked, except by his competitors for he has been a very sharp banker and businessman. He has a wonderful sense of humor; is an excellent speaker—a man who can tell stories with a real verve which are always well received. He has been very much interested in the Tacoma Little Theater and I remember seeing him take the lead in Thorton Wilder's play, "Our Town."

I have appreciated very much his personal friendship; and on many occasions, I discussed with him the affairs of the University, the possibilities of people who might be able to benefit the University financially; and many times he suggested the names of various people who might have an interest in the University.

I have visited him a number of times when he has been in Tacoma General Hospital and I have visited him in his home. He is an omnivorous reader, and
Reno Odlin

his personal library is one of the largest in the area. His advice and counsel have been sought by legislators, by congressmen, and from time to time by banking leaders in the Nation.

We were exceedingly pleased to have him interested in the development of the University of Puget Sound, and his impact in the history of the University will be long enduring.

R, Franklin Thompson

January 31, 1978
Mr. Warren Perry was librarian at the College of Puget Sound for many years. He received his Bachelor of Arts Degree from the University of Washington in 1923 and his Bachelor of Library Science in 1927. He received his Master of Arts from the University of Illinois in 1933. He was head of the Exchange Division at the University of Illinois from 1923 to 1926 and was reference librarian in the Seattle Public Library from 1926 to 1927. He came to the College of Puget Sound as librarian in 1927.

Mr. Perry was tall and thin and wore heavy glasses. He was genuinely dedicated to the College of Puget Sound and its development. The library situation was rather unique in that it was in the lower basement of Jones Hall and there were approximately 45,000 to 50,000 volumes in this area. It was small and constantly in use. Mr. Perry kept studying library methods and kept recommending for more expenditures for the library. I liked his spirit. He came in often and talked about the school. He talked a great deal about his higher education procedure. He was a very excellent grapevine to the entire situation at the college.

I could see immediately that the library was so crowded that we did not have enough chairs for one-fifth of our students. It was necessary that we build a new library as quickly as possible. I had talked with the Collins people from time to time, including Mr. Everell S. Collins who told me that the college was in his will and that he had anticipated that the money probably would be used for a library. About this
time we started seriously considering the kind of building we would wish. We had anticipated that we would build it either at the north side of the campus or the south side so that there would be the music building on the west, Jones on the east, the library on the north, and the university auditorium on the south which is the girls' playing field. As we started to think in terms of the library building, I asked Mr. Perry to start jotting down ideas and formulating plans in his mind. We also got the Board of Trustees to give us permission to have preliminary plans drawn with the understanding that we would not pay the architect until the building was actually built. This was the procedure we had with Mr. Silas Nelson for many years and also with Mr. Mock and Morrison. I said they had to gamble with us with the understanding that someday the building would be built and when it was they would receive their fee.

About this time, Mr. Everell S. Collins died. He had put a considerable amount of money in his new will for the University of Puget Sound and we were in for a reasonable amount in the old will. However, one of his sons had made an unwise investment and he would not sign the new will until the son had recouped the investment which he never did. Hence the new will was never signed and it looked as though the major part of the money would not come to us. However, Mr. Truman Collins called me and said he would like to talk to me. I went to Portland and sat down in his office. He said, "We know that our father had intended for the University to receive a major amount of money, and for that reason, even though we will have
to pay tax on it in order to give it to you, we will be happy to do so because we want you to have that money." This was good news for us and made it possible for us to actively plan for the building of the library.

Mr. Perry was very excellent in organizing the plans for the library and for working out details as to the allocation of space. We wanted a rather large open library where our students could sit and study. We wanted a balcony where we could house an extra large number of books. We wanted a printing room, we wanted a typing room, we wanted lounges for the students and faculty. We also wanted a Trustee meeting room and other areas for basic book storage. All this was incorporated into the new building and Mr. Perry was the chairman of the Committee for the planning of the library.

When it finally was completed we declared a day of holiday from classes and asked the students to come and help move the books from the lower part of Jones Hall to the new library. I must say that Mr. Perry was excellent in strategic planning he made for this operation. He had a plan where you started taking books out of one side, took them on carts, and put them in the exact spot in the new library. We had Trustees and townspeople who came. We made a tent archway around the back door of Jones Hall to the front door of the new library so that in case it rained the books would not get wet. It was a good idea that this was done because it did rain but the books were protected. We had a special picnic type luncheon served that day to the students who helped and in one day we got the
entire - probably 50,000 to 60,000 books moved without any incident and they were well organized in their new area.

Mr. Perry had served faithfully and well in the service. He was in Europe. I do not know the details of his type of service although it had to do with registration and the keeping of records of individual soldiers. He was proud of the fact that he had served faithfully and well and was very much interested in veteran's affairs when he returned.

He often came to my office and would say, "Dr., what are you going to do with me when I am 65 and retire? What kind of work will you have for me here because I will need it and I must have some kind of extra work." I remember I used to say, "Well, Warren, none of us know exactly what is going to happen when we reach that age. You have to have faith that some way or other things will work out and I do not know, honestly if there will be work for you or if there is anything we can do to help you after you have reached 65. We will have to face it when we come to that time."

He would come in like that about once every six months - usually having to do with some crisis in the college administration, the lack of budget, or something which he felt was unfair on the part of the faculty colleagues. We talked long and often and there was a very fine rapport between us. I was somewhat shocked when about two years before his retirement he had a stroke and was unable to continue. He was in bed for a number of years. His son grew to maturity. His wife and he sold their house and
moved to a cabin which they had on the mud flats in Olympia. I saw him from time to time although he had difficulty in talking.

I was not surprised that at his death there was no funeral service because he had personally requested that there be none. This was more or less typical of his personal beliefs and his self-sufficiency and lack of any real commitment to a religious cause.

Warren Perry was an outstanding person in the life of the College of Puget Sound. The students liked him. He had a sense of humor. He had a twinkle in his eye. He was very much interested in doing everything he possibly could to help the students and to help the college. It was a joy to work with him and I am sure there are many students in many places who remember him with real joy and a sense of appreciation.
-Raymond L. Powell

Raymond L. Powell, who we affectionately called "Ray", came to the College of Puget Sound in 1936. He had graduated from Coe College in 1923. He received his Master of Art's degree from the University of Iowa in 1928 and his Ph.D. in 1932. He went to the University of Chicago for special courses and was coach and superintendent of Iowa Secondary Schools for seven years until 1930. He became a graduate assistant to the Education Department at the University of Iowa and was instructor of Education at his alma mater, Coe College. He was head of the Department of Education at Parson's College from 1932 to 1936 and became associate professor of Education at the College of Puget Sound from 1936 to 1939. In 1939 he was made full professor.

Ray Powell was one of the great teachers at the University of Puget Sound. He was well respected by all his colleagues. He was a very outstanding leader in building the curriculum and in his loyalty to the entire University. He was well regarded and held in high affection by his students, by his educational colleagues in other schools and particularly by the high school leaders of the state. Ray Powell was looked upon as one of the outstanding educators in the State of Washington. He was tall, good looking, and had an excellent shock of hair with every hair always in place. His wife, Margaret was an excellent addition to the faculty wives of the school. Ray was an educational leader in every way. He was chief usher at the Presbyterian Church for many years and was one of the official greeters of the church for several decades.
He had a way of maintaining high standards and doing it in such a way that his colleagues respected him and were willing to cooperate.

I, personally, had great admiration for him because of the commitment he possessed to the College and his ability to secure excellent faculty, particularly when the heavy enrollment came as the GIs came back. There was one second semester when 500 young men showed up whom we had not anticipated. We did not know of their coming until a week or so ahead of time. We were able, however, because of the unusual reservoir of Ph.D.s and Master in Tacoma, to staff the College with excellent teachers.

Dean Regester was loyal. He was dedicated. He was a hard worker. He was a man given to making the greatest possible University. He was an ordained Methodist preacher and his relationship with the church and the University in bringing them closer together was very much appreciated.

He was well liked by his colleagues, his students, and was highly respected by the entire community and in the area. He asked to retire and he lived a short way from the campus for many years and then moved to Wesley Gardens Retirement Home in DesMoines, Washington. He had a wonderful wife, Frances, who was a very outstanding leader in the Women's University League and in the Methodist Circles in the community. They made an ideal couple for the College of Puget Sound.
After his retirement his wife Frances died. He later married a lady whom they had known in graduate school in Boston. She had lost her husband about the same time Frances died.

The Regesters had two children, John and Elizabeth.
JOHN DICKINSON REGESTER

John Dickinson Regester was Dean of the College of Puget Sound and professor of Philosophy. He graduated from Allegheny College in 1920, went to Boston University and got his Bachelor of Sacred Theology in 1922 and his Ph.D. there in 1928. He studied at the University of Edinburgh, University of Basle and various other Universities. He was a Bordon P. Brown Fellow in Philosophy from the University of Boston Graduate School. He was professor of Philosophy at the College of Puget Sound in 1934, acting Dean in 1936 and became the Dean in 1937.

Dean Regester was tall, a man of excellent appearance, and a man very dedicated to the development of the University. He studied the building of curriculum constantly. He made recommendations for the development of the University. He was excellent in his association with his faculty and the leadership he gave the faculty and he had great regard and affection from his students.

The Dean served during the time when there was a build up for the war and also during the time when the University was greatly affected by the students leaving to enter the armed services. It also called for a heavy flexibility in the teaching staff. He was with Dr. Todd when Dr. Todd told the faculty that many of them ought to try to get other jobs because the students simply would not be on the campus to teach, as the war took them away.

I had great appreciation for him because of his flexibility and because of his constant desire to have the highest kind of educational standards even in the most difficult situations.
He had a way of maintaining high standards and doing it in such a way that his colleagues respected him and were willing to cooperate.

I, personally, had great admiration for him because of the commitment he possessed to the College and his ability to secure excellent faculty, particularly when the heavy enrollment came as the GIs came back. There was one second semester when 500 young men showed up whom we had not anticipated. We did not know of their coming until a week or so ahead of time. We were able, however, because of the unusual reservoir of Ph.D.s and Master in Tacoma, to staff the College with excellent teachers.

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After his retirement his wife Frances died. He later married a lady whom they had known in graduate school in Boston. She had lost her husband about the same time Frances died.

The Regesters had two children, John and Elizabeth.
Dr. Todd had a very wonderful helpmate in Charles Robbins. Mr. Robbins was a member of Epworth Methodist Church, an outstanding layman in this area and lay leader in the Methodist Church for a number of years. He was also a very excellent businessman and he had a wonderful relationship with the business community. He belonged to the Kiwanis Club, while Dr. Todd was one of the leaders in the Rotary Club.

As I became acquainted around town, I was jokingly told by the alumni and other people that Dr. Todd raised the money and Charles Robbins kept it, and in that way the College was in a stable financial condition.

Mr. Robbins was a very astute businessman and very careful as to the expenditures of money. He was very careful concerning allocations for supplies and he checked up to see that supplies were very carefully used. When, for instance, in the early days, an honorary degree was to be conferred, he would say at a Trustee meeting, "It is the tradition for the Board of Trustees to contribute the money to pay for the honorary degree hood. Would you people like to do this?" Many a man received a hood because the Trustees contributed the $16 to cover the cost.

It is almost impossible in this day to picture the kind of financial situation which existed in those days. Students were paying something between $50 and $75 a semester for tuition, and they were having a hard time paying that! It was a commuting college, or as it was referred to often in those days, a "streetcar
college. You could get to the campus for a nickel and you could borrow money for your tuition, either from the school or from the banks or from your parents, and probably 70 per cent of the students had financial difficulty in getting through. Oftentimes they worked their way through, by janitor work, library work, or other kinds of jobs.

At the time of the change of administration, the highest faculty salary was $3000 and the president's salary was $5000. When I looked at the budget, I knew that we had to raise the salaries at the earliest possible moment. While we had a retirement contract with Teachers Insurance and Annuity Association (TIAA), the individual faculty member paid 3 per cent and the University paid 3 per cent toward the retirement premium. It was a great privilege for me to increase this to 6 per cent from the University before too long. Then one night, as I was working over the budget at midnight, I discovered that the University could pick up the full 12 per cent. It would be like giving each faculty member a tax-free increase at the top of his tax bracket, so it was not too long before the University picked up the entire tab for the retirement system.

I remember Mr. Robbins very well. I had not been at the College very long when he came in one day and said, "Mr. President, I need to talk to you." I wondered what the situation was, and he said, "I think I should tell you that your name is being seriously considered for a possible election to the episcopacy of the Methodist Church and I want to know what your feelings might be about it." He was a leader of the lay delegation for the Pacific Northwest Conference and he had conferred with the Oregon Conference and they knew me because of my time at Willamette. He had also conferred with one or two of the leading people
in the California Conference and with Mr. George Atkinson, owner of the
George F. Atkinson Construction Company. "I think there is every reason
to believe you would be elected if you would allow your name to be submitted," he said. Naturally, I was very much surprised and it was an altogether
different situation in which I had expected to find myself.

Lucille and I talked it over at long length. There was no assurance that
the election would take place but there was a very real possibility that it might
materialize. We discussed the alternatives, the difference in living on the cam­
pus at the College of Puget Sound, of possibly raising a family here, and being
in the episcopacy of the Church and moving around a great deal and traveling a
great deal. While the presidency of the College would mean considerable travel,
at the same time, it would allow us more of a family life than the episcopacy would
at that time.

A few days later, I talked to Mr. Robbins and thanked him very much for
the suggestion but I told him that I thought there was much yet to be done at
the College of Puget Sound and would he tell his colleagues that, while I appre­
ciated the thought, my heart was on the campus of the College of Puget Sound.

Naturally, through the years, I have given great thought and wonder­ment to what might have happened if there had been a different turn in the road
at that time. We have never regretted our decision and I have had many won­
derful friends in the episcopacy and still do. It is a great organization and
known for its efficiency and for the achievements it has made--locally, nationally
and internationally.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robbins were two of the most outstanding people in the history of the University of Puget Sound. He was a graduate of DePauw University in 1904 and a student at the University of Washington in 1922. He was in business in Chili, Peru, and Bolivia from 1906 to 1911. While he was there he was very much interested in the Methodist Church and its development and in the missionary program which was starting at that time. He was in the diplomatic service for the United States in Coperhaugen in 1918 and 1919. He came as a professor of Spanish to the College of Puget Sound in 1916 but his main responsibility was officer of finance for the College. His wife was also a part of the faculty in the Spanish Department from 1929 on.

It is hard to evaluate the Robbins influence at the University of Puget Sound. He was actually a right-hand man to the President. They made an excellent team. There is a facetious saying going around that Dr. Todd raised the money and Mr. Robbins kept it and for that reason the University was able to maintain its financial structure and development. He was known as a very outstanding business man - sometimes hard-nosed in his decisions - and often times the faculty criticised him for the fact that he would not allocate monies which they wished to spend.

Actually, Charles Robbins was at times coach and Director of Athletics. For a few months in the early days he was acting Dean of the School. At the time when Dr. Todd was in constant financial campaigns, Mr. Robbins made many of the decisions concerning the progress and development of the college.
He was a tall, good-looking man and would command attention in any room where he entered. He was a kindly man although he was a man who had strong ideas and strong opinions. I found it was no problem to work with him when I came to the University in 1942.

After I had been here some months I became aware of the fact that I did not know the financial side of the University as I wished so I sent a memorandum to Mr. Robbins saying that I would like to read the checks before they were sent out. He came in and was angry and said there was no need for the President to waste his time in the reading of checks because they were all audited and taken care of in the best business manner. I assured him I had no doubts in my mind but that they were perfectly fine in every way and I said that if I was going to have to raise the money for the College of Puget Sound, I wanted to know where it was to be spent. He stood up by the desk and said, "Mr. President, there is absolutely no need for this. It is a waste of your time and totally unnecessary." I remember I stood up and said, "Mr. Robbins, I have great regard and affection for you but I want to read the checks. Time is on my side and I request that they come through my office before they are sent out." He left the office in a tense mood and I thought maybe I had been unwise in my decision. However, he came back in a few minutes with a twinkle in his eye and a smile on his face and said, "Mr. President, you are right. We will be happy to cooperate to the fullest." From that time on, I read the checks until the time I retired 31 years later. It was a
very good procedure because you knew exactly where the money was going. You knew what programs were being funded and what programs were not being funded. It only took probably 10 minutes a day to keep abreast of the financial side of the University.

Mr. Robbins was a very outstanding leader in the Methodist Church. He was "Lay Leader" of the Conference for many years. He was looked upon, not only locally but nationally as a very outstanding leader in the church and its program.

The Robbins had two daughters and one son. The son was in the military and died tragically before Mr. and Mrs. Robbins left us. In the Historical Resource of University, I called both of the daughters and asked if I could come to their home and make a tape recording of their memories of their parents, also their day to day life at the College of Puget Sound and anything else they might like to record. I was very disappointed when both of them said they didn't think there was anything they had to say and it had been so long since they had been involved with their father and mother at the College that they declined to be put on tape. I was sorry for this because I am sure it would have been valuable.

I had great regard and affection for both of the Robbins. They were both beloved by students. Particularly, Mrs. Robbins from her days of teaching Spanish and Mr. Robbins, too, for the days that he taught Spanish. He was highly regarded
by the townspeople who held him in great regard and affection. He was always amenable to the latest business procedures and was always very eager to do anything for the good of the school.

During the years prior to 1929, the college had acquired a good many houses in the collegiate community, either by gifts or purchase, or by putting their endowment out in 7 percent mortgages. I shall never forget when I came, one of the questions from the Finance Committee which met each Thursday at 11:00 (one hour prior to going to Rotary to which most of the men were members), one of the questions was, "Should we foreclose on these houses because the depression had made it impossible for people to pay their mortgages?" I shall never forget, there was always a great sense of sympathy for people in difficulty and we did not, as I recall, ever foreclose on any house, but helped people work out their destiny.

One of the problems we had was that the University had advanced money to Mr. L. L. Dawley in Olympia so that he could build a very large apartment house close to the State Capital. This was done and Mr. Dawley, during the depression, was not able to pay any interest. Mr. Robbins wrote to him and, as I remember the memorandum it said, "Mr. Dawley, we will not foreclose on you. We will add the accrued interest to the total amount you owe and one of these years you will be able to pay." Of course, Mr. Dawley was eventually able to pay. I talked to him a number of times about leaving some of his very unusual estate
to the University but he would never commit himself to do it. I always felt it was unfair on his part because we had actually saved him from foreclosure on some of his houses and apartment house during the time when he was under financial duress.

I was surprised one day when Mr. Robbins came in and said, "Dr., I would like to retire." He had served faithfully and well for many, many years and it did not seem right for him to retire but I was willing to acquiesce to this request. He retired and we had an unusual retirement party honoring Dr. and Mrs. Robbins.

They had a modest house not very far from the University and shortly after their retirement they sold their home and moved to Wesley Gardens. I have spoken at Wesley Gardens each year for twenty years and always before or after I have spent a couple of hours with him bringing him up-to-date on what was happening at the University, the programs he started, the people who were helping - like the Collins family - and others in whom he had a genuine interest. He always seemed to appreciate it and I was very happy to do it because I really looked upon him as a senior statesman, counselor, and advisor.

I shall never forget, one day Mr. and Mrs. Robbins - in the meantime we had given him an honorary degree as he was Dr. Robbins - came to my office and we sat and talked for two solid hours. He talked about his hopes, his aspirations, his dreams for the University, and how pleased he was on the progress that was being made - how we were trying to carry out the program as outlined by Dr. Todd and Mr. Robbins. There was a warm sense
of genuine appreciation for the fact that he had literally given his life to the school. I was so happy to be able to reassure him that he was greatly appreciated, both by the present administration and also by many, many townspeople, church people, alumni, and friends.

I did not know that would be the last time I would talk with him. Shortly after that he went to Wesley Gardens and then he slipped away from us. Mrs. Robbins lived for a few years longer and then she too left us. Their contribution to the College of Puget Sound and the University of Puget Sound cannot in any way be estimated because it was a dedication of great lives for a great cause and there has been great appreciation for them throughout all the years.
Mr. Norman Robbins was a good friend of Dr. Todd's daughter, Mrs. Hallen and her husband. The first Mrs. Robbins and Mr. Robbins and the Hallens used to play bridge. Mr. Robbins ultimately left the University of Puget Sound $1,300,000 and there is an interesting sidelight to the gift.

Mr. Robbins had gone to Bowdoin College back east and his first inclination was to leave his money to Bowdoin. His brother, Fred, said to him, "We made our money here in the west; our father owned the White River Lumber Company," which merged with Weyerhaeuser and Weyerhaeuser issued stock to the Robbins family, and Fred said, "You ought to leave your money in this area where the money was originally made."

Mr. Norman Robbins was thinking about it at some length and trying to decide whether to leave it to Bowdoin or to the University of Puget Sound. About that time there came a brochure from Bowdoin in which it showed the president of the College with a beard and the concomitant psychological things that go with a beard. Mr. Robbins looked at the picture and said, "That decides it. I'm not going to leave my money to Bowdoin. I'll leave it to the College of Puget Sound. My first wife would have enjoyed that as well as Dr. Todd's daughter."

In my talk with him on several occasions, I was not aware of what was going on in his mind but I appreciated very much his gift to the University at the time of his death which had a value of $1,300,000.

R. Franklin Thompson
May 4, 1978
One of the five men who carried the major responsibility for the College of Puget Sound for more than thirty years was Mr. Dix Halsey Rowland. He and five other men - Dr. Edward H. Todd, Mr. Alfred Lister, Mr. E. L. Blaine, Mr. Charles Robbins, and Mr. Everill S. Collins had vision, gave inspiration and direction to the early development of the College of Puget Sound (as it was known then). With their devoted, unselfish, and enthusiastic effort, the College of Puget Sound was established as a strong institution of higher learning.

Mr. Dix Halsey Rowland was born in Wellsboro, Pennsylvania on July 31st, 1872, the last of eight children, only four of whom lived more than four years. He was the son of Henry and Harriet (Knapp) Rowland. He received his elementary education in Wellsboro and then entered Syracuse University. He considered it a very great University and valued very highly the education he received there. From Syracuse University he received a Bachelor of Philosophy degree in 1895 and his LLB in Law in 1897. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and was outstanding in scholarship and leadership in academic affairs. In 1897 he was admitted to the New York State Bar in Rochester and to the Washington State Bar in Tacoma in 1902. He was admitted and qualified to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States, October 11, 1932.

He entered the practice of law in Syracuse, New York, and was a member of the firm of Rowland and Sadler from 1899 to 1902.

His older brother, Harry, who had graduated from Syracuse Law
School, had come to the West coast, and strongly urged his younger brother, Dix, to come West too and they would form a partnership in Puyallup. He moved to the Tacoma area in 1902 and practiced with his brother until 1934 after which he practiced in his own name. He was a Court Commissioner for Pierce County much of that time.

In 1913 he was elected to the Washington State Legislature from Pierce County, District 36. While there he was always a leader in all progressive legislation and he introduced laws dealing with the aid and the protection of dependent children, or, as it was known, "The Mothers' Pension Bill". He introduced legislation concerning the Workmen's Compensation Laws, the Inspection and Safeguards on Machinery, and Recall Amendments to the Constitution of the State. All of his life he tried to safeguard and care for the children and the aged. Dr. Thompson recalls talking with him on many occasions when he was an adjunct to the Court and he had the responsibility of committing people to Abiline House, to Western Washington State Hospital, and to nursing homes. He said it was one of his most difficult tasks because he felt very keenly that the children should help to support their parents, at least in part, as long as possible. He is known to have talked rather strongly to children who wanted to place their parents in homes without really trying to help to pay for their keep or take any responsibility for them.

For nearly a half century he was a Trustee for the College of Puget Sound and the University of Puget Sound, and he was the Treasurer for many, many years. The Finance Committee of the Board of
Trustees met at his office in the Puget Sound National Bank Building each Thursday from 11:00 to 12:00. Inasmuch as the Finance Committee was made up mostly of Rotarians, this was the hour prior to the meeting of the Rotary Club. The Finance Committee conducted its business with promptness and in time for the men to go to Rotary. Dr. Thompson recalls when he first came to the Committee's meetings as President of the College of Puget Sound in 1942 and found them one of the most interesting hours of the week. Such people as Mr. Norton Clapp, Mr. Norman Tenzler, Mr. Fred Karlen, Mr. Roe Shaub, Mr. Charles Robbins, Dr. Thompson, and a counselor by the name of Doyle Watt were Committee members. Mr. Watt was a salesman for the Pacific Northwest Investment Company and a counselor until the Insurance Exchange Commission passed a rule that no salesman could serve as counselor in investment procedures.

During the Depression of 1929 and 1930 the University found itself having many one-family houses on which they held the mortgage faced with foreclosure for inability to make their payments. Mr. Rowland and Mr. Robbins were a sub-committee of the Investment-Finance Committee who dealt with those having difficulty paying their mortgages. They worked with these people so that no one lost their house to the University, although there were some who very definitely would have, had it not been for the generous, considerate action of Mr. Rowland and Mr. Robbins. The University was able to get one or two percent more interest by having the single family houses than it would have by going into the market. Mr. Rowland was a very judicious member of the Finance Committee, conservative in many ways but always protecting the investment of the
College, and at the same time being fair to those who were indebted to the College.

Politically Mr. Rowland was a Republican although he was a man of liberal ideas particularly in his younger years. He had great admiration for Theodore Roosevelt and at one time joined the "Bull Moose" party because he thought Mr. Roosevelt put forth the most practical principles for government. At that time he was the leader of the newly organized Pierce County delegation of the Progressive Party. This was typical of Mr. Rowland. He was a man of liberal thinking, of judicious dedication to good government, and to education of the voter. His daughter recalls that at election time many friends, family and clients had such confidence in his judgment on issues and candidates that they would call on him for advice on "how to vote". He also was a great admirer of Abraham Lincoln, and on more than one occasion he was the principle speaker at Lincoln's birthday banquet of the Bar Association.

He was always eager to bring the best possible faculty to the University of Puget Sound, and to offer the best possible curriculum in order to stimulate the thinking and the development of the college students. He carried with him, throughout his life, his great love of learning, and his great love of reading. He was one of the best read men in the area, from the classics to current events, and had an extensive library of his own. He had a great love of the outdoors, and in his younger years enjoyed hiking on the slopes of Mt. Rainier and camping there, leasing land from the Government at Longmire Springs.
He devoted many hours to the betterment of his community. He was a Trustee of the Tacoma Chamber of Commerce for many years. This included many campaigns, which he headed, to raise funds for civic enterprises. He was forthright, honest and helpful, and was willing to devote long hours to soliciting funds until the goal was reached.

From 1916 to 1933 he was Chairman of the Washington State Board of Law Examiners, and, as vice-president in the National Conference on Uniform State Laws, he was a guiding force. He became acquainted with many outstanding lawyers throughout the United States who were working for more uniform laws between states. Through 27 years he gave the Bar Examinations to many young men who would practice law in the State of Washington. He was very proud of the young men who had passed the Bar Examination, and he often spoke with real admiration for the number and quality of these beginning young lawyers. It gave him great pleasure and satisfaction to be greeted by one of them as the years went along.

His varied interests included membership in the Washington Bar Association, the Pierce County Bar Association of which he was past president, the American Bar Association, the Academy of Political Science, the American Judicature Society, Delta Upsilon, Phi Beta Kappa, New York Kappa, and the Tacoma Masonic Lodge. He was a life-long member of the Methodist Church and a Trustee for 50 years of the First Methodist Church in Tacoma.

His influence in the Methodist Church was very far reaching.
As a young man he was active in the Methodist Church in Wellsboro, Pa., his birthplace, and in Syracuse, during his college days. He was one of the outstanding leaders in the building of the present Methodist Church in Tacoma, and throughout its construction he often talked to the contractor, Mr. Sherman Blair, who was his brother-in-law. He was elected by the Pacific Northwest Conference of the church in 1926. The first time he was elected it was held in Springfield, Massachusetts, and he and his wife attended the General Conference. In those days there were two conferences in the United States, the Methodist Church and the Methodist Church South. It was not until 1939, in a great moment in Methodist history, that the two churches united after they had been separated over the slavery issue. Mr. Rowland represented the laymen of this area and gave very outstanding leadership in the General Conference. In those days the Bishops were elected by the total General Conference and there was usually very great leadership in the episcopacy. After uniting the Conference in 1939, as one of the political compromises within the church, the election was in geographic areas called jurisdictional areas, so that each jurisdiction could elect its own bishop. In many ways it made it impossible for some of the very great leaders of the church to be elected.

Mr. Rowland, following the tenets of the Methodist Church was a very ardent prohibitionist. He was a member of the Anti-saloon League and gave strong leadership to that phase of the Methodist Church. He was a man who strongly opposed to any use of alcohol, deeply concerned for its effect on a man's mind and his ability to be a productive member of society.
He was married on October 30, 1907 to Georgina Clulow. She was a very great helpmate to him and was very dedicated to his basic philosophy in law, in religion, and in education. Miss Clulow was the daughter of a Methodist minister. Her father was ordained in the Methodist Church after he came from Ireland to America, and so was her mother who was one of the very early women to be ordained in the Methodist Church. Mr. Rowland's wife had gone to a private girls' school in St. Paul and had completed two years at Hamline University in St. Paul. At that point her father was sent by the church to the Pacific Northwest and she completed her last two years at the College of Puget Sound.

At first she thought it was a tragedy that she was uprooted from Hamline University and the area where she had gone to school, but she soon became accustomed to the work at the College of Puget Sound and was a very ardent alumnus. For many years she was the oldest living alumnus of the College. She turned her diploma back to the University and it is among the treasured articles in the archives. She was soft-spoken and a very precious person in every way. Her family was very talented musically, and she was a gifted pianist and accompanist, and for many years was the organist at the First Methodist Church. She was a gracious hostess and loyal in her support of the College activities, its social life and that of the community. They made an ideal team.

Mr. Rowland was devoted to his wife and two daughters, Ellen and Georgina, his four grandchildren, and being fond of children, he would have loved his ten great-grandchildren. His grandson, John Rowland Wilson, graduated from the University of Puget Sound in 1959.
At one time in his career Mr. Rowland was strongly urged by the Tacoma and Pierce County Bar Associations and his lawyer colleagues to run for the State Supreme Court. It is very probable he would have been elected had he done so. In counseling with his wife, she said very frankly she did not want to leave Tacoma and move the family to Olympia, and possibly after four years have to move back to Tacoma again. He would lose the sequence of his practice and there was a real question in its many aspects whether it was worth it. He decided that he would not run for the State Supreme Court even though he had great pressure put upon him to do so.

Along with all Mr. Rowland's community and professional responsibilities he was devoted to the College of Puget Sound from its earliest beginnings. He was instrumental in helping to bring Dr. Todd, who was vice-president of Willamette University, to the presidency of the College of Puget Sound, as it was known then. Inasmuch, as he lived only a few blocks from the campus of the College, which is now the location of the Jason Lee School, he often walked to Dr. Todd's home in the evening, and they would talk together about the College--its development, the campus needs, their hopes and aspirations for the College and their implementation. The College campus was moved to its present site in 1924, and Dr. Todd continued as president. When Dr. Todd resigned there were 150 different people whose names were submitted as his successor. Of that group 50 were seriously considered and Dr. Franklin Thompson was high on the list.

As Dr. Thompson relates: "I talked to Bishop Baxter, who had
been my president when he was at Willamette, and he said, 'I don't think I would count on it. In the first place you are too young, and secondly, it appears that Dr. Todd would like to have a man by the name of Nyles, who was president of Iowa Wesleyan, as his successor.' However, one Wednesday the phone rang and it was Mr. Rowland. He asked if Mrs. Thompson and I would be home that weekend. I said that we would be on Saturday and that I would be preaching in Corvallis on Sunday because the minister had been called up in the reserves during the war. He said that would be fine and that Mr. Blaine and he would like to come down and talk to Lucille and me. They said they would come down on Saturday, we would have them in our home that afternoon and take them to dinner and spend the evening with them. Then Mr. Rowland suggested that they ride over with us to Corvallis, attend the service there and then take them to the train in Portland so they could return to Tacoma on Sunday afternoon. They came down and we had a very interesting visit. They were friendly and congenial. They knew a great deal about Methodist higher education and seemingly asked the right questions. We enjoyed our association with them very much. About one half in the congregation of 500 that Sunday morning in Corvallis were University students. After the service we drove to Portland so they could take the train to Tacoma. It was most interesting because Mr. Blaine and Mr. Rowland got into some strong arguments, both of whom felt very keenly about the points they were making. It was an education to listen to them talk about the College of Puget Sound and Methodist education in general."

Dr. Thompson continues: "I learned a great deal from Mr. Rowland in my early years as president of the College of Puget Sound, and through
all the years of our association. I often went to talk with him about the history of the school, about the tremendous contribution Dr. Todd had made, and about potential sources of support we should call upon in the community. He told me with great jubilation about the time that Dr. Todd and he went to see Mrs. Frank Tobey Jones and she promised to give a quarter of a million dollars for the building of the C.H. Jones Memorial Hall on the campus. This was the beginning of the beautiful buildings which stand on the campus of the University of Puget Sound today. He continued to be surprised and tremendously encouraged when other gifts were forthcoming from wealthy, interested and outstanding citizens in the community."

Mr. Rowland was a great statesman, a great churchman, a great lawyer, and his influence on the life of the College of Puget Sound and the University of Puget Sound is far-reaching and on-going. He will always be remembered as one of the great builders of what we believe to be a very unusual, outstanding, and beloved University.

Mr. Rowland died June 1, 1959, in Tacoma, Washington and he is buried in the Tacoma Cemetery.
MARVIN R. SCHAFTER

Dr. Schaefer was a graduate of Coitner College in Lincoln, Nebraska. He received his Ph.D. from the University of Chicago in 1929. He was professor of sociology at the University of Na-king, China and also the University of Peking in 1930 and 1931. He came to the College of Puget Sound in 1932.

Dr. Schafer's field was Sociology and he was considered an excellent professor. There were three professors - Dr. Schafer, Dr. Tomlinson, and Dr. Frank Williston. These three were considered to be outstanding and had a special unity among them.

Dr. Shafer was a man who was congenial. He had piercing eyes. He was a person who spoke often to various groups and was considered a fine public relations man for the College of Puget Sound. He was sometimes a bit too outspoken and on a good many occasions I received calls from people asking me why we kept such a man at the college. I defended him because the college was the seeker of truth, and all sides and aspects needed to be expressed.

He left us to go to California where he was affiliated with some of the courts as a counselor and also as a court liaison person. He was not there too long before he died at a rather early age.
DR. AND MRS. RAYMOND SEWARD

Dr. and Mrs. Raymond Seward were very much a part of the history and development of the College of Puget Sound and later the University of Puget Sound.

As a young man Dr. Seward came to the College of Puget Sound as head of the Physics Department. He had graduated from Pomona College, where he was a popular student and a varsity member of the football team. Dr. Seward held the Southern California pole vault championship for several years. He sustained an injury in a football game which caused him to limp in his later years. He was always interested in athletics. He was an avid tennis player. At the College of Puget Sound he coached track and assisted with the football team. I remember him as always a time keeper at the games and meets.

He was an excellent teacher and was much beloved by his students. Dr. Seward had the unusual ability to discover students who had great potential and counsel with them and guide them to great scientific careers. His relationship was such that he could get any student he recommended into any graduate school usually with an excellent fellowship or scholarship.

Personally, he had an excellent sense of humor. I can see him in my memory telling amusing stories, his eyes twinkling, and a smile across his entire face. His rapport with his students was most excellent and until the day of his death many students called on him because of their love for him and the great respect they had for one of their finest teachers.
His father was a Congregational Minister. When he joined the College faculty, he became a member of the First Methodist Church and served on many of its committees. His religion was profound, practical, and meaningful.

Miss Olive Brown was Dr. E. H. Todd's secretary. She came from a prominent early family in this area. She and Dr. Seward became close friends and were married. They became very influential leaders in the faculty and the University. Mrs. Seward was very helpful to Dr. Todd in his many financial campaigns. During the later years of his presidency she was a great strength to him because, being an alumna of the University and having been identified with it for many years, she knew its inner workings.

When I became president in 1942, she was a most wonderful aid to me. She could furnish excellent information about alumnae, faculty, and students, as well as the traditions of the school.

Mrs. Seward was kind, sensitive, and one who held to the highest standards in her own life, in her workmanship, her dedication, and her total relationship to the University.

The University was greatly blessed when they decided to name Seward Hall at the University. Mrs. Seward was hesitant about being named in the dormitory dedication. I suggested that it be named for both of them because they both had had such an important influence in the University's life and development. The young people who have lived in Seward Hall are very proud of it and on occasion had the Sewards as guests to acknowledge their appreciation.
After Dr. Seward's death, Mrs. Seward decided to honor his wonderful career as a teacher and family leader by endowing a scholarship in his honor. It is now in the process of being established and will carry on his outstanding influence in training excellent students in the study of physics.

R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON
(Revised March 10, 1982)
Dr. Raymond Seward, who was affectionately called "Ray" by his colleagues, was much beloved by students, faculty, and townspeople alike. He received his B. S. degree from Pomona College in 1912. He was always very loyal to Pomona and was a most outstanding alumnus for the school. He received his M. S. degree from the University of California in 1921 and his Ph.D. from Stanford in 1930. Dr. Seward came to the College of Puget Sound as a professor in physics in 1923. While he was here, he was coach of the track team and timekeeper for the football and basketball team. He was very much interested in sports. He always limped a little bit because of a football injury from the days when he played football in college.

He had a very wonderful following and he produced some of the most outstanding physicists in any school our size. He had special people who became director of the Bureau of Standards in Washington, D. C., Director of Scientific Phase of Rockwell Aviation Company, and many others. He has students who became very much a part of the building of the atomic energy era and Dr. Seward was looked upon by students and alumni as one of the very great professors.

Mrs. Seward was Dr. Todd's secretary for many years and she was my secretary for the first eight years after I became president of the College of Puget Sound. She was a most wonderful person. When letters would come in she would say, "Now you know
this person is an alumnus. He graduated in the class of 1930. He has had this career, and so on." It was most helpful and she was a very great comfort and strength to a young man coming in as president following Dr. Todd.

Dr. Seward had a very droll sense of humor, a twinkle in the eye, and was an outstanding person in every way. They were both very strong members of the First Methodist Church and were in that church their entire lifetime while in Tacoma. Mrs. Seward was a graduate of the College of Puget Sound when she was known as Miss Olive Brown.

Dr. Seward inherited a considerable amount of land in Orange County in California. I talked with him about it and asked if he could contribute to the development of the University. He said he felt that he was a trustee of what he inherited, to be passed on to his nieces and nephews inasmuch as the Sewards had no children. However, he did sell a considerable amount of the property in California in the latter part of the 1960's and the early part of the 1970's. I approached the Sewards with the idea that they might make a major contribution to the development of the University. At that time we were building more dormitories and I suggested they give $100,000 and have one of the dormitories named for them. Ray Seward said he didn't know, they would think it over but Mrs. Seward said, "I think it would be an awfully good idea, why don't we do it?" After they discussed it among themselves for about a week or two, I went to see them again and they decided they would contribute $10,000 a year for ten years until $100,000 had been
paid. As of 1980, $80,000 had been paid and the other two payments of $10,000 will come in the near future.

The impact of the Sewards on the campus and on the community has been most outstanding. Ray Seward was one of the great strong, stalwart faculty members. He was not swayed by the impulses of the moment or the enthusiasm of the moment and both he and Mrs. Seward were most outstanding in the history of the University of Puget Sound.
LYLE S. SHELMIDINE

Dr. Shelmidine's full name was Lyle Stanton Shelmidine and everyone called him "Stan." He was one of the most respected professors in the history of the University of Puget Sound. He came in 1936 as an assistant professor in history and became associate in 1940 and ultimately became a full professor. He graduated from Cornell College in Iowa in 1930. He received his Master's Degree in 1935 from the University of Iowa and there received his Ph.D.

Stan Shelmidine was very popular with the students and young people around the community, people in the first Methodist Church, and he was considered an excellent teacher.

He had as his close friends, the Haley family. Mr. J. C. Haley was a member of Brown and Haley Candy Company. He had four boys and one girl and they were all very close. Stan Shelmidine was taken in by the Haley family and Mrs. Haley often called him one of her sons. This was to play a rather interesting part in the history of the University of Puget Sound later on.

Dr. Shelmidine never married. He traveled a great deal - particularly to the Far East and he often brought back Oriental rugs. He had his apartment full of Oriental rugs. As a matter of fact, he checked them out to friends as one would check out books from a library. His close association with Fred Haley was very interesting because they
both represented rather liberal points of view although Mr. Haley was more liberal than Dr. Shelmidine. Dr. Shelmidine was very popular as a teacher in the Methodist Sunday School, as a lecturer in the community and in the various churches.

He was a most interesting person with whom to visit and he and I quite often had lunch together talking about the educational system in England, in Turkey, and in the United States. He was an intelligent conversationalist and one to whose associations I always looked forward. In World War II he served in the Navy and was commended for his excellent service. It was an interesting experience to me when one of the outstanding people in the Pacific Northwest called me one day and said that he would like to take me to lunch. It was Dr. A. H. Meadowcroft, who had two sons, Howarth and Tom, both students with us. Dr. Meadowcroft said, "Dr. Thompson, how can I bring my young men to maturity? They seem to be slow in maturing and I would like to feel that there was some way that I might help them without being a burden." I strongly suggested that he buy three tickets to Europe. One for Dr. Shelmidine to act as chaparon and one for each of the boys, and let them spend three months in Europe in any way that Dr. Shelmidine would recommend. Dr. Meadowcroft liked the idea. He approached Dr. Shelmidine with the suggestion and he was very pleased with the opportunity. He took Howarth and
Tom to Europe. He was in some sense a mentor for them but on the other hand, they had a great deal of freedom and responsibility. I shall never forget after they came back, Dr. Meadowcroft took me to lunch again and said, "Well, I sent two boys to Europe and two men came back." This was typical of the influence of Dr. Shelmidine. He was not only an excellent professor but he was also a fine counselor and he sent many students into graduate school and into careers which were most meaningful to them.

He grew through the years in stature and high regard on the part of the Alumni Association and students. I began to hear, however, that Dr. Shelmidine had a weakness. That weakness, of course, was alcohol. In my inquiries I shall never forget when one alumnus said, "Even if he has this problem, he is a far better professor than many others. You ought not to be too critical of him." I began to wonder why he had such a problem. One day he came in my office and sat down. We started to talk and he said, "How do you face death?" It was a rather blunt question, out of the blue and I was amazed to have him ask. I said, "Why do you ask this?" He said, "Well, some time ago I lost a brother-in-law and I had never faced death before and I did not know how to face it and I still do not know. It depresses me all the time - everytime I think of it." This lead to other discussions and finally led to a rather frank discussion of his alcohol problem. I strongly suggested he have some counseling for it. At first
he said, "No." He had been counselor to people and he didn't need counseling himself. I told him that the Boeing Company had an excellent psychologist who did nothing but counsel with the Boeing executives and other people concerning alcoholism and I would like to have him meet the man. I literally took him by the hand as one would a child and we went to Seattle to the man's office. I had called ahead of time for an appointment. I told the man what the problem was and I said, "I shall leave you with Dr. Shelmidine." I told Dr. Shelmidine he knew where the car was and I would meet him there in two hours. On the way home we discussed the situation and he decided he would take a series of sessions with the Alcoholic Counselor. This was most productive and helpful. Dr. Shelmidine was not involved with alcohol for about three years. At that time another brother-in-law died and it opened the whole situation again as to what is death and how does one prepare for it, what is immortality, and the questions which are so deep and meaningful for the whole human family. This time he became a very difficult alcoholic and was in deep depression. He would call Mrs. Thompson and talk to her for an hour or more when he was very much in his "cups". I found later that he had a list by his telephone of some thirty people and he would call from one to the other. I strongly suggested that he renew counseling and he said he would think about it.

One evening, Dick Smith, who was vice-president and certainly my most able assistant, called me and said,
"Dr. T, we have a very grave problem on our hands with Stan."
I said, "Yes, I know that." He said, "It is even graver than you think. I think Dr. Shelmidine has just drank himself to death." It was true. One of the students whom he had called was talking with him when suddenly he just faded away. The student went to the apartment, got in, and found Dr. Shelmidine with the phone off the hook, on the floor where he had collapsed and died.

Stan Shelmidine was one of the great professors, held in high regard, affection and esteem. Considered an outstanding professor on the Far Eastern history and a man to whom many people looked for counseling, guidance, and excellent scholarship. His impact and impression on the history of the College of Puget Sound was most profound and greatly appreciated.

July, 1980
ROBERT D. SINCLAIR

Dr. Sinclair graduated from the University of Iowa in 1921 and received his Master's Degree there in 1924 and his Ph.D. in 1928. He had taught at Coe College, at Hurron College and the University of South Dakota. He became professor of psychology at the College of Puget Sound in 1930.

Dr. Sinclair was a man who was very well groomed. He wore glasses. He had had polio or some other disabling affliction that left him slightly deformed. He had a very unusual intelligent look about him. He seemed eager and I liked him very much personally.

He was trained in the old school of psychology and had not kept up. There was constantly a great deal of criticism of his teaching and the fact that he was using methods that had long since been discarded by other psychology departments.

There was a constant rumor that went about both among the students and the faculty that Professor Sinclair waited until the Freshman class had taken their psychological tests and then he went to the Registrar's office and copied the results in front of the names of each person in his grade book. For that reason, he felt that they were capable of doing a certain kind of work. The rumor was even more severe in the fact that he did not return their test papers nor did he return papers that he had assigned in class. The students wondered if these were graded and also if they had a great deal of value.
I had not been here very long until I was waited upon by a professor who shall remain nameless but who was one of the most outstanding professors the University had and about six students, all of whom had taken psychology. They were aware of the rumor that their psychological grades were of a means by which they were graded. This professor had worked out a very unusual experiment. One student who had high psychological examinations was given an A, another one was given a B, another was given a C, and another a D. The professor had had all four students copy exactly the same paper and submit it to the professor. All of them got A, B, C, and D for exactly the same work. They brought this to my office. They did not go through the dean but came directly to me saying that this was the situation in which they found themselves and it was basically unfair to each one of them. It was a very difficult situation and I did not know quite what do do.

I thought I should talk with Dr. Sinclair in a confidential way, which I did. He openly admitted the fact that he copied the examination grade on his grade book. He said that inasmuch as the psychological quotient did not change, that there was no use to grade the papers or the tests because the students were geared to the capacity of their minds. I asked him if he didn't think there was any such thing as motivation and inspiration and dedication and that a poor student could by hard work do good work. He said that was a fallacy and for that reason he did not grade the papers or did he necessarily read the projects which were assigned.
We had a rather heart to heart talk. I told him to think about it. Maybe he was not happy in teaching and that certainly this sort of thing ought not to prevail any longer at the College of Puget Sound. He went out and was very angry because he felt it was a personal invasion of his privacy as a professor, however, the rest of the faculty felt very keenly that he had not kept up and that he caused a great deal of difficulty to his sociology, education, and other allied subjects.

I told him at a second conference, that we would do everything we possibly could to help him get a better job and one in which he could feel that his talents were properly used and at the same time, we could free the situation in psychology at the college so that the students and faculty would feel it was a viable department. About that time I was able to contact the State's Veteran's Agency and suggest that Dr. Sinclair might like to work for them. He had an interview and they hired him. It was a time when the veteran's load was very heavy and they were happy to have him and he enjoyed it. He used to come back to the campus on occasion and he would rather tauntingly say to the faculty, "Well, you should have the kind of job I have with the Veterans. You go at nine and get through at four. You don't have to correct papers or prepare a lecture."

He had two sons who graduated from the College of Puget Sound. He was happy in his new relationship and we were we.
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lecture."
He had two sons who graduated from the College of Puget Sound and he was happy in his new relationship and so were we.
Professor Slater graduated from Rutgers University in 1913 and went to the University of New Jersey. He got his Master's degree from Syracuse in 1917 and his second Master's degree in 1919. He went to the University of Washington various summers and was principal of the Normal Department at Leland University from 1914-1915. He became professor of biology at the College of Puget Sound in 1919.

Prof. Slater was much beloved by every student generation that knew him. He took countless numbers of students on trips - biological trips and botany trips, and he was very proud of the fact that he had worked on the classification of animals and plants all over the State of Washington. He was one of the men who helped to found the University of Puget Sound Museum, and did a great deal in training outstanding students who contributed to the development of the museum.

He was married and in the latter part of his life his wife became an invalid with a very difficult kind of arthritic condition. She was in a wheel chair and he took very, very wonderful care of her always.

He developed some very outstanding students. Dr. Howard Erwin of the Botanical Gardens in New York City and one of the world's authorities was one of his students, as was
Dr. Gordon Alcorn, who has been head of the Biology Department at the University of Puget Sound for many years. Dr. Alcorn was an alumnus of the College of Puget Sound, was then a teacher, and then became president of Grays Harbor Junior College. He came to me one day and said he would like to teach for us and not be involved in administration so he has been with us for many, many years.

Another one of Prof. Slater's outstanding students was Dr. Murray Johnson, who is an M.D. and surgeon and one who is much interested in the museum.

Through the years Dr. Slater was one of the outstanding loyal and dedicated faculty members, much liked by his colleagues, his students, the townspeople, the church people, and in his productive years was considered a very ideal faculty member.

His wife was a very severe arthritic case and he kept looking to see if there was anyplace where she might be benefited by changing to a different climate. He came to me one day and said he wanted to retire early because of the fact that they would move to Florida as it had been suggested by her doctor and others that if she were to live in Florida, the arthritis might not be so severe. He set a date for retirement and he did. Before he went to Florida, I wrote to my friend, who was president of Florida Southern College, which is a sister school in the Methodist Association, and told
him that Dr. Slater was going to be in his city, that he was an ideal professor, and I was sure he would be a very good faculty member if they were interested in his services. I gave Dr. Slater a letter of introduction and he told me that as soon as they arrived and found a living place, he went over to Florida Southern College and presented the letter and talked to the president. The president asked him what he would teach and he told him biology, botany, and allied subjects. The president told him to report to the dean the next morning. He reported to the dean and the next morning he had one section in botany, one section in biology, and of all things, one section in English composition.

Dr. Slater later told me that he was utility man from then on and would fit in wherever they had need for him.

One of the disappointing facts was that the climate did not help Mrs. Slater and, as a matter of fact, the humidity somehow or other aggravated her situation. In the meantime, his years of service had been so outstanding and meaningful to the College of Puget Sound that I asked the Faculty Committee and the Board of Trustees to allow us to give him an Honorary Doctor's Degree. This was approved and the procedures were worked out for Professor Slater to get an Honorary Doctorate. Upon research, I found that he had done a great deal of work toward a Doctor's Degree and, evidently, his major professor either retired or died tragically and it was not feasible
for him to reconstruct much of the work which had been done with the man with whom he had hoped to get his degree in his earlier years.

In his later years, Dr. Slater has been very much involved with the museum. I was aware of the fact that Dr. Slater had been rather frugal and had inherited some money and had considerable resources. I asked him if he would be interested in an annuity with the College of Puget Sound. He said he would be happy to have an annuity with us. This was the first of many gifts and he is still giving money to the University in amounts of $5,000 or more. He is well nigh into 90 years of age now and is still helping the University with its development program.

Dr. Slater has spanned a wider period of time in the faculty history of the University of Puget Sound than any other person at present and he has an unusual following. Most of his friends call him "Prof" and that has become the common name by which he has been known through all the years. He has been a very dedicated, loyal and precious professor and the University of Puget Sound is very much indebted to him for his outstanding life service.
D. Robert Smith was a professor of organ and musical theory at the University of Puget Sound. He received his Bachelor of Science Degree from Indiana State Teacher College, his Master of Music Degree from Depauw University and he was recognized by the American Guild of Organists in 1934. He studied at the Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore and the National Conservatory in Paris. He taught at DePauw and then he became a professor at the College of Puget Sound in 1936.

He was affectionately known to the faculty as "D. Bob." He was a very striking and handsome person. He was organist for the First Methodist Church for the years he was at the College of Puget Sound. He was very popular with the music circles and with both the students and faculty. He was a very excellent musician and a very fine organist.

He structured the organ for the First Methodist Church at that time and did considerable agitation for a new organ and the development of the Wurlitzer Organ which was in Jones Hall. It had been purchased by Dr. Todd and the Board of Trustees from a theater in Seattle and moved to Jones Hall. Organ authorities told me it was never structured so that its true volume could have been used in Jones Hall because the Chapel auditorium at that time was too small.

D. Bob came to the house quite often and the family got to know him very well. We liked him very much. He came to me shortly after we were here in 1942 and said he thought he
ought to enlist in the service. He did enlist and was in the Navy. He spent quite a bit of time on the east coast. He would return from time to time and was always very well received.

When he returned from the service he was here for a short period of time and then came in one day and told me he had enjoyed his relationship on the east coast and wanted to transfer there for his future work. He had made contact with Bates College in New England and they had offered him a very fine position together with more money, more prestige, and an area in which he liked to live. There was nothing I could say except, "God bless you. Go with our good wishes."

I was quite surprised when, on occasion, the phone would ring and it would be D. Bob talking long distance from New England. He was very congenial, very friendly, he asked about his many friends, how the school was going, inquired about our health, and in every way it was a friendly gesture. About the second or third call, it dawned on me that D. Robert was not quite himself, that he was more loquacious, a little bit lisped-tongued, and it was with a great deal of shock that I realized he had evidently been drinking. The word came seeping back to the campus that D. Bob was an alcoholic and for that reason his position at Bates College was somewhat in jeopardy. Then the word came that he had asked for early retirement. Several years later the phone rang one night and it was D. Robert. I asked concerning his health and what he was doing. He said he
was enjoying his freedom, that he was retired and was enjoying every day of it. I asked if he was still at Bates and he said, "Oh, no, Bates let me go." I said, "They did, why was that?"

He said, "Because they said I was an alcoholic and they did not want me on their faculty." I said, "Bob, is that true?" He said, "Yes, it is true and I am enjoying it." That is the last contact I have had with him.

Really, while he was with us he was an exemplary professor. He loved music, he taught music, he made students love music, the community rallied around him, he was a very good friend of Professor Jacobson and the music constituency of the college. I have great regard and affection for him and wish him always the very best.

October 1980
District Superintendent, Dr. Richard Decker, called me long-distance from Spokane and said, "Franklin, you ought to go to Albion," which is a little town about twelve miles north of Pullman and ask Mr. Smith who is a bachelor to help the University.

The next time I was over in the area I called on Mr. Smith. He had a beautiful farm of about 1500-2000 acres of wheatland. I walked out in the field and talked to him as he was cultivating the field with his tractor. He shut down the tractor and we went back to the farm buildings.

I said to him, "Mr. Smith, I'd like to have you help the University of Puget Sound." He said, "You know, I have been thinking about it ever since Reverend Slick talked to me about having one of them 'annities'." I said, "Could you take a $10,000 annuity?" He said, "Well, yes, I'd be glad to do that."

He reached in his back pocket of his overalls for his checkbook which was imprinted there having been there for many months. He took out the checkbook, filled in the date, filled in the amount of $10,000 and signed the check without designating to whom it should be paid.

After discussing at some length the weather, the church, the University, I said to him, "Now if you make it out to the University of Puget Sound the major portion of it will be tax deductible." He still did not fill it out and we kept talking for fifteen or twenty minutes more.
Finally, I said, "Brother Smith, is there anyway I can help you?" He looked at me with a bit of apprehension and said, "Yes. How do you spell 'University'?" I reached over and took the check and wrote in the words, "University of Puget Sound", and he gave it to me and we issued him a $10,000 annuity.

I talked to him about writing a will because he was in his late seventies and he said he did not have a will. I told him he should have a will because he had told me he had 18 nieces and nephews and the one niece had taken him into her home and cared for you for at least 15 years. I said, "You ought to be very kind to her, and I hope you share your estate with the University."

He did not seem to take well to the suggestion and I pressed him a little more and finally he said, "No, I'll never sign a will because if I do I will die." I tried to dissuade him of this folklore but he was very adamant about it. Finally, I said, "Well, can you imagine with 18 nieces and nephews the kind of legal entanglement that is going to ensue after you are gone." He said, "It certainly will be a dilly and I will be watching it all the time!"

R. Franklin Thompson
May 3, 1978
Robert Sprenger was one of the outstanding students in his student generation at the College of Puget Sound. He was an athlete, had great appreciation of the outdoors, and was exceedingly well liked by both faculty and students, and administration.

Shortly after I came in 1942, Dr. Fehlandt came in and talked with me concerning the development of the Chemistry Department. He said that there was need of an extra staff member. Dr. Fehlandt had been in the service and he felt sure there would be another time when he would be called up. He strongly recommended Robert Sprenger, who was then at Syracuse working on an advanced degree. He knew that Robert Sprenger would be exempt from military duty because he was diabetic, although his case was somewhat mild but was of such a nature that it would defer him from military service.

Following Dr. Fehlandt's suggestion and also that of Dean Regester, on one of my trips to the east, I went to Syracuse where Dr. Sprenger was doing his graduate work. I inquired to find out where he was and was told he was in one of the very special laboratories in Chemistry. I remember I went to see him in the lab and we sat down at one of the tables and talked about his days at the College of Puget Sound and also the future of the College of Puget Sound. I recall that it was snowing in magnificent, beautiful big flakes. They looked the size of golf balls coming down with a beautiful
majesty. Out of the conversation came the fact that as soon as Bob received his master's degree, he would come to the College of Puget Sound as second in command in the Department of Chemistry with the understanding that when Dr. Fehlandt returned from the service he would be the head of the department. In due time, Bob came to the campus of the College of Puget Sound where he proved himself to be one of the most outstanding faculty members we have ever had. He was a scholar, very much interested in academic standards and, at the same time, he had a wonderful student point of view and was the kind of person to whom students gathered for social life, for athletic outlet, and also for personal counseling. Bob also proved to be one of the most outstanding men that I had in the entire faculty for the 31 years that I was head of the College and then University.

Bob had a very broad and comprehensive appreciation for the problems and possibilities of the University. Often times he would come in and share his thoughts with me in a most frank and personal way. I had absolute confidence in him and felt very keenly that he was talking in terms of the best for the students, for the school, for the faculty, and for the administration. He made many suggestions concerning faculty loads and faculty development. He was one of the ones that told me about Professor Sinclair and the feeling that the students did not have confidence in him and neither did his peers. He also was a man who, in latter years of his life, came in on several occasions and said, "Are you aware of the fact that there are certain feelings on the part of a very small minority of faculty
who are exceedingly critical of the administration." I had known that Professor McMillan was very critical of Dr. Todd, although Dr. Todd really brought him from Willamette and created a spot for him but somehow or other McMillan never seemed to appreciate that and he was also very critical of my administration for the fact that I did not give as much prominence to the development of the geology department as he had hoped. Also the fact that I was very much interested in maintaining the Methodist tradition. At the same time, Professor McMillan protégé, Norman Anderson was very critical of the administration and always gave an undercurrent of basic criticism concerning budgetary matters and, as he said, "The constant need for a breath of fresh air." Surprisingly, he also mentioned the fact that John Lantz, from time to time, was trying to contact various trustees in a very critical manner. Quite often this was done by writing letters concerning what he called, "lack of innovation in the curriculum," although we had a Curriculum Committee and we also had the University Senate studying the curriculum and we had other developmental aspects on the academic side. Most often the Trustees sent me the letters and asked me what the situation was. Of course, I knew that John Lantz was writing to Norton Clapp concerning his recommendations for the University. Naturally, I was concerned because John Lantz had been one of the outstanding students we had in mathematics and also was seemingly very well liked by his colleagues. He was in the Marines during the war and after coming out, in my
discussions with him on being a permanent member of the staff, he said he would get his master's degree and also get his doctor's degree. However, almost immediately his family began to arrive and before long he had four girls and after a period of time, a fifth one was born to the Lantz's. I knew then that it was not possible for him to get his Doctor's degree simply because he had such a large family. I am sure that the fact that he could not achieve what he wished academically in his career always gave him a very great sense of frustration and the frustration showed up in a great many ways - the letter writing - and often he felt he had to lead a campaign either anti-administration or to drive things through that he wished. For instance, we had a dormitory called New Dormitory (because we were hoping we would get a benefactor who would give at least $100,000 to $200,000 to name the dormitory.) There came a time when John was exceedingly frustrated and he lead a drive to have New Hall called Regester Hall. Of course, this precluded any major gift to the University because of naming the building. I was very pleased actually to have Dean Regester recognized because he was one of the most outstanding men in the life of the University of Puget Sound. He was constantly interested in academic development, the the betterment of the faculty, in better teaching, in a stronger curriculum, and in everything that would make possible the academic excellence of the University. I did not in anywise do anything to thwart John Lantz's program, as a matter of fact, I thought it was good to change the direction a little bit in the naming of buildings.
Also, later on, you could feel a psychological tension build up in John in his attitude toward the school, his students, the administration, the curriculum, and the outside public relations aspects. There came another time when he felt called upon to lead a crusade for something he wanted done. The last of the fraternity houses had been built. It was the "Fiji House". It was a house that was not very strong but inasmuch as it was the last one built and was not named, he lead a campaign and circulated a petition to have it named for Robert Sprenger. This was shortly after Dr. Sprenger had died of diabetes and there was a great feeling of appreciation for him and things were at an emotionally high pitch. I talked with him and said I did not think it would be appropriate but was perfectly willing to go along because I too had had great regard and affection for Robert Sprenger. I did tell him, however, that he was having the wrong house named because Bob Sprenger was not a Fiji but was a Kappa Sig. He was advisor for the Kappa Sig for many years and was their chaperone. He was much appreciated because he had a spirit of friendliness and congeniality which made the boys have great regard and affection for him.

The last of John Lantz's crusades was when we were in the process of developing the dormitory program. We had asked the federal government for considerable more money to put a tower on Todd Hall and a wing that reached out toward Regester Hall. We had the allocation tentatively made although
it was considerable amount of money to add to our loan funds, however, it was for 2.78 or 3 percent interest amortized over forty years. I had envisioned the fact that we would have the lower floor in faculty offices and the upper floors in dormitory rooms. John Lantz came before the faculty and said that we never would need it, we never would have any use for it, it was a mistake and we shouldn't develop that area. Inasmuch as I was not eager to get that much more indebtedness, I did not press the matter, although in a Board of Trustee meeting in 1979 when there was a great need for dormitory space and when it was necessary to put more A frames in the forest, I pointed out publicly to John Lantz that he had blocked the development of the dormitory system at 2.78 percent interest. He said he was sorry he made the mistake but had felt it was a good thing at that time.

Bob Sprenger, as I said, was one of the most outstanding faculty members we ever had. One day he came in and said, "Dr. Thompson, one of the things we ought to have is a ski resort. I think it could be done with very little outlay of money and yet, at the same time, would give a very wholesome outlet for our physical education students." In our conversation, he said that he had been scouting around and there was about eleven to fifteen acres in the Cascade area called "Deep Creek." I think it was for $6,000 or $7,000 that we could get "Deep Creek" with six or seven cabins and a major assembly house with a big fireplace. It had a creek running through it. It had a very
fine ski area and looked like it was a good purchase. I told Bob that the College would help advance the money if the students would be interested in helping subsidize the cost. This has been many years ago - at least twenty. We put up $3,000 and the students put up $3,000 with the understanding that it would be a part of their budget over several years. The students were very enthralled with the idea. Bob and Mae were chaperones and often went up on weekends with the students.

On several occasions, Lucille and I went up for the day, watched them ski, and always had a pot-luck dinner in the evening. I shall never forget, the fireplace in the big counsel room smoked and you not only had picnic food but you also had barbecued food.

After we had had Deep Creek for a few months, Bob came in one day and said, "Dr. T., if we ask for it on war surplus, we could get a ski rope tow where you would have an Allis Chalmers motor at the top of the slope and it could be worked out so the students could ride a rope up the slope and then ski down. I was working along with the college on surplus property at that time and he told me exactly the kind of motor he wanted and within about three weeks, we had it and Bob and his crew took it up and installed it. It was there for several years and it helped the students get up the slope so they could have the fun of skiing down. Deep Creek was very successful. We must have had it for eight or ten years. It rose in value and became an asset for the Student Body because technically
they owned it. Then one day, Bob came in and said, "Dr. T. the federal government is going to put in a national ski slope and modern facilities within a few miles of deep creek and there is no way we can compete with it. I think our students have had a wonderful time and have been greatly benefited but I think now we ought to sell it." I asked him if he would assume responsibility for that and he said he would. He sold it and the Student Body received their money. The University received what we had put in originally and the Student Body had the appreciation. I think some of this money went into a money contribution for the Student Center but I would have to check that to be sure.

About the same time, Bob came in one day and said, "Dr. T., the University needs a boat. We need it for Chemistry, Biology, and Geology. I think if you were to go to the surplus property division and ask for the one that is in Bremerton, you would get it." I called the man with whom I was dealing at the Surplus Property. He said, "So, you want the boat? Fine we will work it out." We made the formal application and in about three weeks Bob came in and said, "Well, the boat is in Bremerton. All we have to do is pick it up." Again, I asked him if he and his crew would like to do it and he said they would. They took a boat that belonged to some people that Bob knew and went to Bremerton and towed it back. We had it at the Yacht Club. It was a scow kind of landing boat. They brought it home and cleaned it up and then much to everyone's chagrin, Bob came in and said,
"Salt water has gone through the motor and the motor is completely gone. However, (and I can still see his eyes twinkle), there is a new Chrysler 141 horsepower marine engine on war surplus and if you ask for it, you will get it." This was done and sure enough we got the 141 horsepower Chrysler motor. Bob and his gang put the motor in and it worked perfectly. We had it for a good many years. I remember taking the Methodist Bishops out on it. I remember taking the faculty for the Methodist Pastor's School out for an outing. Bob was in command of it, saw to it that it was properly taken care of, saw that proper licenses were secured and really took full responsibility for the boat. There was considerable upkeep on it, but again the fellows, together with Bob, seemed to know what to do without too great an expense to the University.

One day Bob came in and said, "Well, it appears that the days of the boat are numbered." I said, "What do you mean?" He said that the Coast Guard had made a rule that certain size boats must have a full-time engineer and a second person qualified with proper licenses to be on the boat at all times. He said he had talked to the people about it and there wasn't any way the rule could be escaped because it was a safety factor. In all the years of operation, we never had any accident or problem and it had always been for the delight of the students, the faculty, and all the people involved with the University who were interested in it. However, when the time came for the boat to be sold, Bob sold it and I was very grateful to him for it.
Bob had two children both of whom graduated from the University of Puget Sound. Mae was a very excellent faculty wife. She was a registered nurse and worked part time at nursing. They lived in a modest home overlooking the bay with one of the most beautiful views in the City. As the years went on Bob's diabetic situation became worse. He was an excellent teacher and most greatly beloved by every student generation. I began to hear rumors that Bob's eye sight was failing and one day he came in and told me that there was no question but that he was going blind. He said, "Do not worry because Mae and I have worked out a system whereby every day she will review the lessons with me and I will be able to quote them from memory and answer any questions the students might have." Bob did go blind but he knew his way around so very well that he had no trouble. He also had no trouble teaching and he was considered one of the most outstanding teachers until the last day of his life.

I leaned on him very heavily for the development of the new science complex, for the latest in chemical laboratories, chemical equipment, and chemical curriculum.

When it came time for Dr. Fehlandt to retire, he came to me and said that under no circumstances was Bob to be made head of the department. He said he was not qualified and he did not have the leadership ability. I did not realize until that time that through the years there had been a growing difference of opinion. Dr. Fehlandt had been somewhat inflexible in his
attitude toward courses, research, and laboratory techniques. Bob had done all within his power to get him to become current and while there was no open confrontation, at the same time, there was a difference of opinion. I thanked Dr. Fehlandt for his suggestions and pointed out that Bob was one of his own men, carried out his own tradition in a way, had updated it, and I did not see how it would be at all possible to bring someone in over him as head of the department toward the last years of his service to the University.

Consequently, I made Bob head of the department and watched while he gave excellent leadership to the entire science department of the University and to the Chemistry Department in particular. He was a man of great integrity. He was one of the great giants on the faculty and a man in whom I had absolute confidence and whose loyalty and devotion to the University, the students, the administration, and to me personally was always very greatly appreciated. Bob Sprenger's life is "writ large" in the College of Puget Sound, in the hearts of thousands of students, and in the great appreciation which I had for him.

October, 1980
BLANCHE WITTIER STEVENS

Blanche W. Stevens was Lillian Maiben Chair of Home Economics. Miss Stevens was a tall and very precise, trim, maiden lady who was professor of Home Economics. She was good at cooking and sewing and courses in home making. She was a very clean-cut person and very dedicated to the College of Puget Sound. She was a precise person whom one held in high regard and affection. Her students respected her and seemingly got a great deal from the courses she taught. She was well regarded in the community and had connections in the east, where she visited in the summertime.

I did not know until years after her retirement that she was the daughter of a man and woman in the midwest who had been very successful in business and who had created a rather large foundation for educational purposes. At her retirement, I contacted the foundation to see whether or not it would be possible for them to establish a memorial chair in her honor but they were very adam-ant that this was not the kind of thing in which they had any interest and we were never able to get an consideration for a chair to be named for her at the University of Puget Sound.

The Home Economics Department had been used as a service department. It had not expanded to the place where it had its own major and she was very happy to have it be an adjunct to teach young people how to sew, how to cook, and make meaningful home establishments.

She had a twinkle in her eye. She had a good sense of humor. I liked her very much as did her colleagues, her students and the community. Her influence will be felt for a long time.
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She had a twinkle in her eye. She had a good sense of humor. I liked her very much as did her colleagues, her students, and the community. Her influence will be felt for a long time to come and she was a person for whom we had great regard and affection.
Mrs. Elizabeth Titcomb was very much interested in the Tacoma Art League which met at the College of Puget Sound for many years. She was also interested in the College and was on our Board of Trustees for several years. While on the Board, she was chairman of the committee to secure furnishings for some of the dormitories and particularly the new student center.

I called on her about every three months to keep her interest and to bring her up to date on things at the College and one time I sensed that she was somewhat unhappy. I asked her if something had happened. She said she was asked to be a judge at the Songfest, which was an activity of the Greek organizations where each group sang a song and presented some kind of entertainment skit. She said she was shocked at one of the sororities that sang as an encore the selection from Oklahoma, "I'm Just a Girl Who Cain't Say 'No". It took some time for her to assuage her feelings on this incident which happened.

She did tell me that she had set up a trust of $100,000 for the University in her estate. Mrs. Titcomb died recently and I believe the University will receive a bequest through her estate.

R. Franklin Thompson
May 3, 1978
DR. TODD

To me, Dr. Edward H. Todd was one of the great men of his era. Without doubt, he was a very outstanding administrator. He, with great dedication and tireless energy, took a very small and very ill-financed institution and gave it solidarity, quality and a great foundation on which to build.

Dr. Todd really belonged to an era of great university administrators. There was Daniel Marsh who took Boston University and built it into a great university. There was John Seaton of Albion College who, likewise, did a phenomenal job of administration and financial development. There was Arlo Ayers Brown who did the same for Drew University. There was Herbert Bergstahler who was president of Ohio Wesleyan. There was Chancellor Scheckengast at Nebraska Wesleyan University. There was John O. Gross who was executive secretary of the Methodist Board of Higher Education, a great historian of the Methodist movement and a distinguished leader.

Dr. Todd was one of the peers and was greatly respected and regarded. He was a colleague of Dr. Carl Dorney who was president of Willamette for many years.

Dr. Todd used to travel extensively through the State visiting churches and he always planned to arrive in time for Sunday School. At the Sunday School opening exercises, he would be introduced and he would tell the story of the College of Puget Sound and have all the students say, in unison, "Our college, our college," and many an older man has told me, "I always
thought it was our college because Dr. Todd taught us to say together 'our college' when he visited our Sunday School."

Dr. Todd was a very able minister and preacher. He had had a successful career as a pastor. He had also been a successful man as a field agent for the College in its early days. He was asked to be vice president of Willamette University in charge of development and he spent some years there doing very able work. While he was vice president at Willamette, he was invited to the presidency of the College of Puget Sound where he remained from 1913 until 1942.

In my discussions with him, he often said, "Always remember that you have a great calling; you have a great school; and always remember the dignity of the office." This was characteristic of him because he firmly believed in the dignity of the presidential office. He told me, "I always said to the men, 'Good morning, Sir,' or to a young lady, 'Good morning, Miss.' I wanted them to know that they were at the serious business of securing an education, and I always maintained the dignity of the office."

This he did, and he preached in a Prince Albert coat in the early days when he visited the various churches, and this was a part of his dignity, both as a Methodist minister and as a university administrator.

He was a man of great vision. He could envision what might happen and what ought to happen and he could envision, very frankly, what his work was, particularly in building buildings and in raising money. The business of raising money was with him always.
I had a very sad experience and it almost broke my heart. I went to see a lady who had many resources and I asked her to help the University of Puget Sound. I learned she was a lady who had an unusual quality about her. She would use the "cat and mouse" tactic in dealing with me and sometimes I would get money and sometimes I wouldn't. Sometimes she would taunt, somewhat, and sometimes she would be very friendly.

One day she told me that when she was a little girl Dr. Todd used to park his Model T Ford out in front of their house and, in his swallow-tailed Prince Albert coat, he would then walk up and down in front of the house, evidently getting up enough courage to go in and talk to her father about a contribution to the University. She said, "My sister and I used to go to our father and say, 'Keep him out there awhile and let's watch him; then let him in but tease him before you give him money so we can listen and have the fun of watching you tease him.'" Dr. Todd would go in then and present the case of the College to this outstanding leader in the community and tell him about the College and its possibilities and they would discuss the various shortcomings and finally, usually, the man would give some money, not a lot but some money, to Dr. Todd for the development of the University.

I have often put myself in Dr. Todd's place, for I, too, have parked my car, sat there for a minute, prayed for courage to go in and talk to people, and, most often, I have been very nicely received, but on occasion I have been "teased".
This lady, in telling me about Dr. Todd, seemed to get great joy out of recalling how she and her sister used to hide behind the curtain and watch and giggle to each other when they thought Dr. Todd was being teased.

There is a good ending to the story, however. This lady used to do the same thing with me. Some years I would get $10,000 and some years $20,000; some years $5,000 and some years nothing. On occasion, she would tell me, "I'm going to give it all to PLU this year because I don't like what your professor said that was quoted in the paper." Ultimately, though, she gave about $400,000 to the University before her death. But, in a sense, I never quite forgave her for the fact that she had such glee over the way her father treated Dr. Todd.

Dr. Todd was recognized as an outstanding educator by the state universities, by Dr. Seig who was one of his colleague presidents, and by the other private universities. He had an M.S. degree, a Bachelor of Sacred Theology degree from Boston University, a Doctor of Divinity degree, a Doctor of Literature degree, and a Doctor of Humane Letters degree. His degrees were conferred by various institutions that held him in high regard and esteem, and in recognition of the quality of educational leadership which he espoused.

There was a warm, personal relationship between the two of us. When we arrived in Tacoma, he welcomed us with open arms, and I remember Lucille and I sat in his office and he gave us a very touching and warm welcome. He was 79 years old then.
He and Mrs. Todd lived in a house that was within a block of the campus. I used to joke with him and say that he could hit every building on the campus with a b-b gun from his back porch. He loved the college with all the kind of love that a person has who has given his entire life to it, and I often talked with him and conferred with him.

About three months after I had taken over the office of president, in August of 1942, I called him in one day and said, "You know, no one knows this school as you do--its joys, its sorrows, its achievements, its defeats, and I would like to have you write a history of the College of Puget Sound." There was a tremendous glow on his face and his eyes sparkled and he said, "Do you really want me to do that, Mr. President?" I told him, "I certainly do. Why don't you get yourself a secretary, we'll provide an office for you in Jones Hall, and you work two or three hours a day--as long as you like. If some days you don't want to work, don't work. Just let is seep out as a part of your development and your life."

With great joy, we shook hands and he accepted my offer. Within a week he had a secretary who had been a librarian downtown, approximately his own age but a very good research person, Miss Charlotte Reemer, and they started the arduous task of writing a history of the College of Puget Sound. The good Doctor did a very outstanding job of it and completed a 638 page history of the College. It, together with this material, will provide primary sources for a historian who later can write the definitive history
of the University.

From time to time, I conferred with him. I told him the problems of the University, the people who were giving me money, and he was always like a "firehorse ready to go to the fire" when I asked him about people who should be seen, the approach we should make and I always kept him informed on the progress of the campaign. He was most gracious and most appreciative of the fact that he was kept abreast of what was happening, of the aspirations, the hopes and the dreams of the University and its Board of Trustees.

About three months before he died, he came in one day and we sat and talked about the University and reminisced. I congratulated him on the wonderful foundation which he had prepared for my coming and for the development which was taking place, which was simply carrying on the kind of dedication and work that he had done.

He turned to me and said, "Well, Mr. President, I have finished the task. The history is completed and I want you to know about it. In a few days we will put a finished copy on your desk, when the secretary is finished typing it." I replied, "Now, my good Doctor, I have another task for you since you have done the history so ably and so well." With a look of anticipation, he said, "What is that, Sir?" And I told him I would like to have him write his own, personal memoirs. He said, "Oh, that would be wonderful. You really want my memoirs!" I told him it would be a valued addition to the college history. I found out that he had been writing his life history and memoirs while writing the history. We possess over 300 pages of valuable material concerning Dr. Todd, his life, his family, and his work.
great amount of travel necessary in those days when he traveled by train and by early automobile, he was away from his family a great deal which was a great sacrifice to his family life. However, the family was distinctly loyal and I am sure they contributed much to the development of the College through the years, too. I also know the wistfulness which must have been in the heart and mind of Dr. Todd when, Sunday after Sunday, he went to far places to talk about "our college".
Mrs. Todd was an outstanding person in her own right. She was a very strong person and gave much leadership to the College of Puget Sound. She and two or three other very outstanding women started the Women's College League. It began first as a service to make graduation dresses for the girls who were graduating as seniors. Then, as part of the Women's League, they established the Home Economics Department where young girls could be trained for marriage and as leaders.

Mrs. Todd was very much a part of the great strength which Dr. Todd had. Shortly after I arrived at the College, I went to the British Consul and said that because Mrs. Thompson and I had had such a wonderful time at Oxford and loved England so much if we could ever do anything for England in any way we were at his service.

Much to my surprise, a few months later, he approached me and said that because there was somewhat of an anti British feeling during the War in this area, they would like to bring Lord Halifax, Ambassador to the United States, to the Pacific Northwest. They wondered if we would have a convocation in his behalf. He would also speak to the 27,000 people who were working in the Todd shipyards building warships and at a meeting of the University community. However, the University would be the excuse for his coming.

We arranged for Lord and Lady Halifax and for his son and for the special convocation. The question of protocol was very much a part of our concern and we were told that Lord Halifax would speak for a short time at a sit-down luncheon.
to be held in the Student Center. His son, who had lost both legs in a campaign in Africa at Alamein, was sitting at his right side and Lady Halifax was sitting at my right at the head table. Dr. and Mrs. Todd were at the head table along with Mrs. Thompson, the Mayor and other dignitaries.

It was our first big function and, fortunately, it went very well. It was interesting because it was the first of many such visits by important people—presidents, generals, artists, politicians, etc.

We had a perfect program. Lord Halifax gave the main address and his son spoke a few words and we were just ready to dismiss. At that moment, Mrs. Todd took her cane and rapped on the table and said, "Mr. President, all the ladies on this side want a better look at Mrs. Halifax. Won't you please ask her to stand up and have her say a few words?"

A sort of shudder went through the crowd because Mrs. Halifax was always referred to as Lady Halifax, and one of the stipulations of the English Embassy was that we would not call on Lady Halifax for any part of the program.

A bit perturbed, I stood up and said, "Dear Mrs. Todd, whom we love for your devotion and graciousness, we have been negotiating with Lady Halifax but she has not consented to our request to speak." Surprisingly, Lady Halifax relented and stood up and said a few words. It was an interesting moment, and it was typical of Mrs. Todd, because she said what she felt when she felt it, and we appreciated her very, very much!

Mrs. Todd was a great help to Dr. Todd. She stood back of him and together they made an ideal team for the development of the College of Puget
Sound through the years. I think their family suffered a great deal because of his dedication, because of his being away, because of the tremendous load which he carried. He always felt proud of the fact that his successor had followed in his footsteps as vice president of Willamette and that both of us had been at Willamette, both of us came to the College of Puget Sound because of the opportunities we thought it possessed.

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One of the outstanding people to visit the College of Puget Sound was General Jonathan M. Wainwright who had been the hero of Corregidor. He came as a part of the victory celebration and it was under the auspices of the War Finance Committee. We asked that he come to the University of Puget Sound and we were the key people in bringing him to the City. There was a military parade in his honor. The Chamber of Commerce had a meeting in his honor and there was a victory celebration at 9th and Broadway. I was asked to introduce him at the Victory parade which was very interesting.

He was, of course, on a tour all over the United States. This was in the days before television and I had arranged for three radio hook-ups to carry his speech when he received his honorary degree. All the details were arranged and everything was in its exact order except we did not know how long the General would speak at the Honorary Degree Convocation. I thought it wise to call the night before to Spokane where he was staying overnight after having had a victory celebration there. Unfortunately, I got his son instead of the aide and the son evidently had been at a party and he very frankly said, "The Old Man will not speak at your convocation." This was a very great blow because everything had been in readiness in accordance with our earlier conversations with his aides. I persisted that the plans were all made and that even if it were a brief speech that would be fine. In a rather careless and brusk manner the son said, "Under no circumstances would the Old Man speak
because he is tired." When I hung up, I sat in my office and wondered exactly what to do. Then it dawned on me that at Madigan Hospital there were some of the men that had marched with him on Corregidor. I called the General and told him the situation. I asked him if it would be possible to have some of the men who were with General Wainwright on Corregidor at the Convocation the next morning. He said, "We will have every man who is ambulatory there."

When we gave the honorary degree and normally it would have been time for the General to give his speech, we did not press the matter but simply said, "General, we have some of the men with whom you were associated on the Death March and they are here to honor you. The men came on the stage one by one (some were lifted up in their wheel chairs, the General put his arm around them and said, "Son, I remember you very well. God blessed you." With tears in his eyes often times the General embraced them and there was a wonderful sense of rapport. It was much more effective even though it was going out over the radio than any speech the General could have given. It was a very successful moment and one of those where the human interest carried the day. We felt that ultimately, even though it was a great change in plans, it was very, very successful.

There were some tense moments in working with the military and working with the committee downtown but it was
also a very wonderful day so far as the students were concerned. They had a chance to see the General, to feel his presence and to see history in the making. This ceremony took place on Monday, November 19th, 1945. Besides giving General Wainwright a Doctor of Military Science, we also awarded Certificates of Valorous Service to the men who came from Madigan. The stories are found in the Tacoma Times for November 20th, 1945 on the front page.
Another of the outstanding international leaders to visit the campus of the College of Puget Sound was the Dr. Leslie D. Weatherhead, Pastor of City Temple in London. Dr. Weatherhead had been a personal friend of Dr. Lynn Harold Hough, Dean of Drew University. Dean Hough was very instrumental in my entering the educational field. On many occasions Dr. Hough preached at City Temple in London. Those of us who were students wondered about this for it was certainly great recognition of Dean Hough's ability as a minister as well as an educational leader in the world. On one occasion, Dean Hough wrote me and said that Dr. Weatherhead, who had a Ph.D. in Pastoral Counciling from the University of London, had a son by the name of Kingsley Weatherhead. He said Kingsley had a Master's degree in English and English History from Cambridge University and would be a very great addition to any faculty. He wondered if I would be interested in having him at the College of Puget Sound. Because Dean Hough had been helpful in my career and I had such a high regard and affection for him, I told him to have Kingsley come and we would use him on the English faculty. He came. He was tall, good looking, and a typical English professor. He was a most outstanding teacher - one of the best we have had at the University. His ability to quote endless passages of poetry, dialogues from Shakespeare, and the great English
poets added much to his ability and the high regard and affection which students had for him.

Interestingly enough, there was a young lady in our student body by the name of Ingrid Lien, who was from Norway. She was a very brilliant young girl and she was in his class. He gave her a B in the course and she went in to see him and evidently told him what she thought of his ability at grading for she had had straight A up to that time at the University. It was one of those fairy-tale situations in which ultimately they ended up being man and wife.

He stayed with us a number of years and then transferred to the University of Oregon where he is now assistant to the Dean of the School of Liberal Arts. Here was another case where a wonderful teacher became an administrator to the loss of students.

Dr. Leslie Weatherhead came to the United States at the invitation of Dean Hough of Drew. I invited him to address the 1954 graduating class. He did and at that time we gave him an honorary degree. It was a gala moment because he was one of the outstanding ministers in the world and his experience at City Temple during the War was most outstanding. City Temple was bombed out three different times during the War and each time he moved his congregation to another hall and ultimately City Temple was reconstructed because of the fact that it was one of the great churches and great congregations of the world.
We had a wonderful time with Dr. Weatherhead. We took him to the mountain. We took him to Vancouver and other places and it was a great moment for the University and for the student body to sit at the feet of one of the world's great leaders.
PHILIP WEYERHAEUSER

In my solicitation of money for the College of Puget Sound, I talked to Mr. Philip Weyerhaeuser on a good many occasions and often he would help some - not a great deal - but often times he would help. I remember one time during the war he called and asked if he could take me to lunch. I met him at the Tacoma Club, We had lunch, and he said to me, "What kind of chaplains do they have in the service?" I had known many chaplains and I knew that some were very, very good and some were not so good. I also knew that the services made religion available to the men but did not aggressively pursue it or try to have them make any kind of special commitments.

In one of our conversations concerning the College of Puget Sound, he asked me a good many questions concerning the College of Puget Sound. He asked me a good many questions concerning our philosophy, the kind of curriculum we espoused, the purpose for which we felt we were in existence, and what we really wanted to do with young people. Out of the conversation came a statement that he was not on any Board of Trustees of any University. I asked him if he would seriously consider an invitation if we extended one. He did not say that he was eager but on the other hand, he let it be known that he would give it very careful thought if the invitation were to be issued.

I went back to Mr. William W. Kilworth, who was Chairman of the Board at that time and he thought it was a great idea to have Mr. J. P. Weyerhaeuser on the Board. He was invited and he accepted
quite readily. Inasmuch as he was Chairman of the Weyerhaeuser Company, his business trips took him away quite often and he attended probably fifty percent of the meetings. He often talked about the curriculum, he talked about the religious emphasis, he talked about conservation and he was very conservative in his approach to education as well as the financial support of education. He was very modest in the amounts of money that he gave including the College of Puget Sound. I was surprised when I saw him in action - he was exceedingly conservative particularly as related to the raising of money, the building of buildings, and hiring of faculty and staff. One of the great disappointments in my administration was the fact that when we had received our bequest for the Collins Library and we knew we would have to raise $200,000 to $250,000 more than came to us in the bequest. However, I had the financing arranged and presented the proposition to the Board of Trustees and recommended it was the time to build the new library. This was particularly true in relation to the fact that we had ten times more students than we had seats for in the old section of the library which was in the basement of Jones Hall. I made a very careful presentation to the Board of Trustees and it appeared that the resolution would be through to authorize the building. About the time that I thought we were going to have very fine success, Mr. Weyerhaeuser got up and said that he thought it was a very inappropriate time to build and certainly a very inappropriate time to raise money and that he for one would have to vote against it. I was very much shocked because I really had anticipated that there would be no
question about it particularly in the way that the financing was arranged. His speech literally killed the possibility of proceeding with the Collins Library at that time. In reading Dr. Todd's history I found that on several occasions like that he simply asked that the matter be placed on the table, which it was. I asked that it be placed on the table until I could bring in more information.

The Board of Trustees met three times a year and in discussing with my Executive Committee, the Board thought we ought to wait until the second meeting following before we proposed it again. We did and this time it went through without any problem. Mr. Weyerhaeuser was in the east at that time. I do not remember it but my family tells me that after the meeting of the Board of Trustees, when the library construction was delayed, I went home and literally had tears in my eyes because of how desperately the students needed the library - they needed the space, they needed more books, and they needed to have the real academic heart of an institution.

I have great regard and respect for Mr. Weyerhaeuser and I have always felt that his influence in general was very good in the community and for the University. He asked to be relieved of his responsibility because he was away so often he could not attend the meetings.

It has been very interesting to be associated with the Weyerhaeuser organization through the years. My association with Mr. Clapp has been very interesting and I have real regard for the
outstanding leadership he has given, for his ability to see all points of view, and his ability to keep calm in times of stress.

Mr. George Weyerhaeuser became prominent in the life of the community and in the company. I once said to Mr. Norton Clapp that it would be a good idea to have Mr. George Weyerhaeuser on the Board of Trustees. He looked at me out of the corner of his eye and said, "Well, Franklin, I think that George is going to be very, very busy as he heads up the whole Weyerhaeuser operation. I had talked to George Weyerhaeuser previous to this and he had said that he was not on any Board of Trustees of any private school and suggested that he might render service if he were to be asked. I do not know whether he has ever been asked by the administration since my retirement.

It has been interesting that the Weyerhaeuser organization has supplied many Trustees. There was Mr. Philip Weyerhaeuser, there was Mr. Norton Clapp, there was Mr. Howarth Meadowcroft, there was Mr. Booth Gardner, there was Mrs. Titcomb, and Mrs. Titcomb's daughter, there was Mr. William McCormick, Mr. Lowery Wyatt, and Mr. Willard Gee, who is director of marketing. Through the years these people have been helpful in subsidizing certain portions for the development of the College and University.