

M: You talk about Town and Gown. Now, as far as the college is concerned--but in those days it really was Town and Gown. I remember walking downtown with Mrs. Bowman, Floyd Bowman was Head of the English Department--and very proud. She would take you downtown and you'd meet people. And I remember the first thing she said to me. Going up the hill we met a woman by the name of ~~Alter~~, Showers, Norma Showers' mother. And she said, "Oh, Mrs. Showers, this is ~~the~~ the new Englishman's wife." Not English but English Department. Fine. ~~But~~ But then every Sunday, we came here in the fall, every Sunday we'd try to go out to the Island, try to see the country. And we'd come back--and we had a little tray in our entry hall and nobody locked doors at that time--there'd always be two cards from Mr. and Mrs.... And they'd call on you and leave a card. And I remember that wasn't being done in Milwaukee, in my situation, because we all--relatives called on relative. But here they always called on the newcomers. And we stacked our tray and you had to return that call. And even years after that if you hadn't called on all the new faculty by Thanksgiving or entertained them at least for a cup of coffee, your name was mud! Because that was how you welcomed them. And even downtown, immediately people downtown would recognize you as far as being from the college and extend you credit. And now I understand the faculty have to swear to get a charge account even at Montgomery Ward. And then, you were asked to the nicer things, the study clubs. Mr. Meyland was immediately ~~they~~ asked to the Marquette Club. And, of course, the deer hunters. The first year Gunther went hunting he went with the McClintocks and Martin who was then in the Manual Arts Department--Mr. Ferns later took his place--and Carroll Rushton. Well, anyway, there were about eight who stuck together. I would say for about eight years. But Gunther was lucky enough, or foolish, to get a deer the first year. And, of course, he was sunk. After that he

was called Spike by the deer hunters because he got a deer that only had one little spike. And they always kidded him about having ridden the deer to death--he jumped on it and rode it. I don't know whether that was it or not. But then for many years when the deer hunters met, the wives, the respective wives, would meet. And on one occasion I recall that we had to send, Walter, or David McClintock, who was then a teenage boy, to the camp to tell Mr. Gant to come home because Laurie Ann had announced her arrival. She was born during deer hunting season. So the men used to kid us and say, "We don't care what you do about the population growth, but let's arrange so we don't have to go out with someone who has to come in because there's an arrival in the family!" And that used to be a standard joke. No, but back to the Town and Gown. There used to be, even before we came here--I would hear some of the older men and women talk about the culture in the town was so connected with the college. In the study group I belonged to was a Mrs. Martin, she's a relative of the Hallums, and she was librarian at Northern. And at the time that I met her she was, oh, I think somewhere between 65 and 70 and she had just been retired as a librarian at Northern. And she, and the Handy sisters who were the piano teachers, and a Mrs. Linton, some of these older...

H: Sophie Linton. ~~Some't have to go in either. But their interests were quite~~

M: Some of these older women that I knew all belonged to the study clubs and the Woman's Club. And came a Wednesday afternoon or a Monday afternoon they were allowed to change their classes and go to these meetings because they brought interesting things to the meeting. And now, of course, that's unheard of. And then the thing I think I remember most was what they used to say about President Kaye. "He was the man who knew Dickens." And I heard that. And just to look at President Kaye you felt he must have known Dickens

because he was a very, kind of a stocky gentleman with white white hair, parted down the center and waved to the side and the bluest eyes you ever saw, great big blue eyes, and always with a smile. So, I was naturally--he came as past-president or ex-president and took a few classes. So I remember how thrilled we were that he had classes. In the spring term I guess it was. And I took Philosophy and Ethics from him. And the second year when he taught the Ethics he became ill and Mr. Parker took his class. And that was an event. So between Parker and Kaye--I know somebody's doing research on the--Mrs. Rushmore, do you know Mrs. Rushmore who was in the Speech, the Elocution Department, Eulelia Rushmore. That kind of a storybook feeling about that whole group. And then of course the deer hunters--the wives were all Michigan State and they could all bake and cook and I couldn't. I was a big city girl and didn't know much about the baking and cooking. But they were all well-trained naturally so I had quite a bit of competition at that time but I always made up for it with fancy decorations so that...

H: Well, Mrs. Lautner was saying that she felt very separate from that other group, that she didn't have anything in common with them.

M: Well, I didn't either but I had to because my husband had deer hunting in common. This doesn't have to go in either. But their interests were quite different. And it was very lovely because we all had our children together and we all kind of took care of each other's children. And we'd sew our things together. But as far as the other, your reading and your studying, that was done with a different group. Mr. Meyland and Mr. Parker were very very good friends to begin with and I think Earl did an awful lot for the community. Then we had people like John Lowe. He was also from Wisconsin. And there was always kind of a feeling between John Lowe and Gunther. Lowe was concerned--and that sort of ran into the era of cardinal hate and I think

was, of course, in science. Gunther was in humanities as you call them now, don't you? English. But they got along, but a little bit of rivalry. But, of course, the pillar through it all was Don Bottum. Mrs. Bottum used to belong to our group but Don never went deer hunting. But there seemed to be always a stability with Bottum who then was principal at John D. Pierce. And Lee--I went through--where's that little book? I found this in the attic and I guess I used to have time to file all of this. This was December of '46, "Bottum to be Full-Time Dean of Men at Northern."

H: Not 'til '46?

M: This is a clipping of '46. Yes, December of '46. We had a great big party for him. Then in 1946 we also had homecoming celebrations...?... Mr. Meyland's big job at Northern, outside of teaching, of course--he had, well, first of all his commitment was the Social Committee. Miss Carey, Mr. Gant, Mr. Bottum, Mr. Meyland.

H: Was McClintock on that?

M: Yes. He usually chaired it. They had to arrange all the things on the rostrum and also all the social evenings. I also remember when Commencement came along. Oh, about 8 o'clock in the morning I'd get a phone call and I'd have to call to Gunther, "Gunther, get up, Mr. Gant wants you to put the basket of daisies on the platform. It's Commencement Day." Gunther would say, "I know, I know, I'll get them there." So about 9 or 10 o'clock he'd rush over and they'd put two bunches of daisies on either end of the rostrum and that was Commencement. And always a member from the Music Department would sing. And it used to be either Miss Craig or Mrs. Kraemer. And that was quite an event. And we all went to Commencement. I remember sitting on those seats in Kaye Hall and even in June at that time you would stick to them. And as far as I was concerned--and that sort of ran into the era of cartwheel hats and I think

that's what started my sitting up in the balcony, where I always sat years after because I had these great big hats and somebody downstairs would always rebel if they couldn't see the graduates because of my hat so I got to sitting upstairs.

H: It was your hat that kept... holy camel I guess. But that's how precious

M: Well, these are nice things. This is the fire at Kaye Hall. And this is an era that maybe you haven't heard much about, when they built these quonsets on the campus. And this is the site of the new dormitory.

H: That's where the old athletic field was, where the quonsets were. I thought that it was over to the north more.

M: Well, it had to be moved. Then it was that area where the bowling alley is now, in front of the president's--and President Munson had the nicest hedge of lilacs planted all along the thing. And that's where they had their outdoor phy ed. The phy ed department would put on their exhibitions and things. You know, I took a course in it--must have been botany or something at Northern from Miss Schacke and the thing we had to do was chart all the trees on the campus. And I was in the same class with Mrs. Mattson, you know, ...?... Mattson. And she, through one of the maintenance men at Northern, was given a chart of all the trees on the campus. It was a regular arboretum. And it told you about all the bushes along the side which is now Kaye, and all the trees on campus, all the--every possible tree you can imagine. And for years, Mr. Meyland and Ripley, who was one of the maintenance men, used to walk along the campus and they'd point out all these trees. And I remember one time the Passion Play came here. Do you know that story, how they came to Northern from the Black Hills and they had a real camel? If you can imagine getting up the marble stairway. But during the time when the camel wasn't on the stage, for certain reasons he had to be parked outside and they tied him to

a locust tree which stood in front of Kaye Hall right by the sidewalk that went into Kaye Hall. And evidently camels get hungry or thirsty and he chewed the bark and almost riddled it. And I remember Mr. Meyland and Mr. Ripley going there and wondering whether that locust tree would die. And it never did, because it was a holy camel I guess. But that's how precious all those trees were. And I used to go to town with President Harding-- the heart of Northern had these three gorgeous Norway pines on it which-- it really was the heart of Northern, you know. And they cut that heart right in two when they put the parking lot there. Well, years before that we used to have a Rush Day, you know, which they still have. But in those days it was a regular he-man Rush Day. And somehow or other things happened after Rush Day midnight, the day of Rush Day and--I'm going to turn it off ... The college boys had a good time and the following morning they found that one, there may have been four then, that one of those huge Norway pines had been sawed through and was lying flat on the campus. And I tell you, they almost lynched the fellow! I hate to tell you the name of the fellow who did it. He and his friend sawed it down in the middle of the night. And there was a crew out to lynch because that's how... There are some students

H: What year was that about? he sat." So, there would always be a committee

M: Well, I could tell you. I think Charlotte was in high school. It must have been the late thirties or the early forties. city leaving for parts of the

H: I haven't come across an account of that at all. Maybe there wasn't any. Maybe nobody... if we didn't ourselves go at Christmas. And several

M: Oh, that was... This is the new dorm and we were all... replies with a smile

H: That's a beautiful picture, isn't it? the train. One of our former landlords

M: And we were all disturbed because they were tearing down the Normal Woods to build the building. And we were quite thrilled to have that named after Miss

Carey and Lee Hall after Mr. Lee. I'm not so sure whether Mr. Lee was alive at that time or... I think you know more about that than I do.

H: I don't think so because he died in 1939.

M: He died December 17th 1940. Mr. Lee died at 12:15 at John D. Pierce Training School at Northern. and really kept going by Dr. Lowe and Mrs. Lowe. And to

H: With his boots on people tell me. But if you couldn't be a Delta, sorry of the

M: Or his polished shoes. He was such a gentleman. And this is the way the Reception Committee used to get noticed. "The faculty plans for the president's reception. All the members of the faculty should be at the college at 7:30. These are the people that are to be in the receiving line. The following people will be outside to meet the students as they come, etc."

It wasn't "If you want to be there" it was "You be there." I think one of the nice things, however, and this was quite early. You know most of the students used to come here on the DSS&A. You know what the students call that? A Damned Sight Slower than Any! And that was the train that came into town and mostly the Copper Country kids and, of course, from Chicago. So Miss Carey and whoever was in charge would call some of the faculty and would say, "Would you meet the 5:20 or the 7:20? There are some students coming in, we want them to be met." So, there would always be a committee down at the station to meet the students. And then at holiday time, of course, there was a grand exodus for the faculty leaving for parts of the United States for Christmas holidays. So we used to go down to the train and see them off if we didn't ourselves go at Christmastime. And several years I'd go down with a basketful of Cohodus polished apples with a seal on it so they could eat an apple on the train. One of our former landlords used to make aliving by carrying the basket through the train with the sandwiches and the apples at 5 cents a piece. So we thought we'd save them

money and give them apples. Those were fun things. I don't know much about the academic thing. I think you know more about that than I do.

H: What about sororities? and their parents?

M: Oh, sororities. The Deltas, I think, and you must know, were top-notch. They were organized and really kept going by Dr. Lowe and Mrs. Lowe. And to be a Delta was really something. But if you couldn't be a Delta, many of the town girls belonged to the Betas which they always said, "the beautiful Betas." But if you couldn't belong to the Betas then you belonged to the one where the girls had brains. And those were the Segs. I ever attended in Marquette

H: Where did that name come from, Segmerseg? It's certainly not Greek letters.

M: I don't know where it came from. Charlotte was very active in Segs. She was--I have a little clipping here--she was president of Segs. And, oh, then after that the next sorority was the Tau Pi Mu which was a very fine little organization. And that sort of took the girls who couldn't make the rest. But they were the thoroughbreds. They had many home economics girls and for years Mrs. Whittaker and I were the first patronesses. And we always had either Miss Boussard or Vera Haven who just last year died at 88 or something like that.

H: This was which one then now? Name, City Connection, and Finch. This, by the

M: Tau Pi Mu. And too bad they discontinued some of the sororities. And I don't know, now all the others have gone national. Here's an interesting thing, 1945. Here's some nice things here. John Hogan, you know, was very active in the alumni things at Northern. And here's a lovely picture of Mr. Gustafson who was Head of Business Education, and--I can't find myself...

H: In that picture? was here this summer. v. the Connection Club.

M: Miss Harold, oh, Miss Harold was such a wonderful teacher. She was third grade critic. And I recall when Charlotte went to John D. Pierce the big

event--and she carried it on all through her teaching--was the Japanese tea conducted in her room. She was just a wonderful...

H: The children did it, and their parents?

M: Oh, yes. We all found kimonos and pillows. She taught them the graces of the tea, etc. but...

H: I think that picture of the foyer party is beautiful and to the best of my knowledge it's the only one. People tell me about parties in the foyer but

H: this is the only picture I've ever seen.

M: Oh, this was really the first smorgasborg that I ever attended in Marquette and it was set up in the foyer just opposite the door. And you came in and there were these gorgeous banquet tables with boxes covered with linen napkins and the food was all on that. And you know who arranged that? Earl Parker. Yes, sir, and it was done to a T. Beautiful!

H: Who did the cooking?

M: I think things were brought in by different people. Then, to show you again how this was a Town and Gown thing. Now this is the Alumni News and here is John D. Morrison who at that time became the Auditor General.

H: Of Michigan?

M: Of Michigan, yes. And Leo Bruce, City Commission, and Finch. This, by the way, is Barb's cousin, Finch was, Wallace Finch was from Escanaba and he got his degree at Northern. And then he went into special training and he became principal of the State School for the Blind at Lansing and was that until his death. Then I saw another one of these--oh, Clara Laidlow, did you hear about that?

H: I met Clara. She was here this summer.

M: She always comes when the U.P. Writers meet. But the sad part is that it kind of cuts down the audience because she can't be within 25 miles of a cigarette.

- She becomes deathly ill. So the time when she is on the program is a very sad time for the cigarette smokers. They have to leave the room. Then, President Munson, of course, was criticized by some people but he was a mighty fine fellow and in 1933 they honored him. He had been to Europe at that time so when he came back we fixed the entire gymnasium over as a ship, gangplank and everything. But the dinner they gave for him was very very lovely.
- H: Why did they--is that the one that's called "Balancing the Books?"
- M: Is it?
- H: Yes. That's the name of the program and I couldn't figure out what--how did this work out? What were they balancing?
- M: This was just balancing the history or the things that went on at Northern. Sort of like you do at the end of the year. And it was a very very lovely thing. You have this program then?
- H: I have the program but, of course, I don't know anything that was said or anything that went on. It certainly gives a different picture from the one I often get about how people didn't like Munson.
- M: And then another thing is, as far as the townsfolk are concerned--the Annual Christmas Concert which has kind of dropped out because in the whole town of Marquette we no longer have an auditorium. I was quite shocked to see that they have to make St. Peter's, the front altar part of St. Peter's, into an auditorium just so we could put on a performance here in town. It's too bad that the new high school, instead of a swimming pool, didn't build an auditorium.
- H: Don't you think they'll use the bleachers at the Convention Center?
- M: Don't tell me about the bleachers! They use the bleachers now for Commencement Northern in the fieldhouse and they use the bleachers at the high school. If

you have any sense go down underneath the bleachers and see how they're put up. One of my dear neighbors had to tell them last year that there were a couple of bolts missing. And if you ever get to be over 60 and you have to climb to the top of a bleacher to see your grandson graduate that's tragic!

H: Actually, grandparents get to sit on the floor.

M: Here are those hard seats in Kaye Hall that everybody objected to.

H: Which they've now taken to the Convention Center. I thought that was a lovely...

M: And this is the part of Northern that was before ... when it was covered with ivy and there's two reasons--they say the janitors didn't like to keep the ivy flopping in their faces when they washed the windows, but also, the Dean of Women and I myself had a snake phobia. And at one reception at Northern in the fall, sometime during the year a snake had escaped out of the biology lab and it was supposedly around the college. Everybody thought it was so funny and Miss Carey and I went home. And after that they rumored that a snake had climbed into Miss Carey's office from the ivy so she insisted the ivy be taken down. Those are college rumors. This is a lovely picture of the foyer. And do you know about how they decorated that at Christmas?

H: Right. I keep reading Manthei Howe's description with...

M: ...lights and they used to string lights and one Christmas they strung green and red lights and Miss Carey had them take out the red lights because she didn't like red, and later on wore red dresses? So times are changing.

H: When did they build in that second half, that second floor corridor between Longyear and Kaye? Do you remember?

M: I just read that this morning. Between Longyear and Kaye?

H: See, this was filled in. By the time we came in 1950 this was all filled in.

M: Oh, yes. That was done prior to the time when they did the Peter White. I

Meyland and Hilton

was reading about the building--you know, we were told just recently that nothing happened at Northern, it was a pigsty, etc. Well, I got these clippings out of the attic this morning and they're jumbled but I read about the new building during Tate's time and it told about building the new library for \$250,000. And quietly that was torn down, you know, when Kaye Hall was torn down. We never heard about that, that was barely 15 years old. It was built on the site of the old Lake Superior shores, you know, the campus of Northern, you know, is the Chicago lakeshore. And the library--remember how it kind of went down into the playground area and maybe that had something to do with it. But, be that as it may, at the same time they were considering building over or gutting Peter White for the tremendous sum of \$250,000 and they did it and it was lovely. It was, it was very lovely. So that also went down. I feel kind of shaken at this point because I was just given a tour of Indiana by Dorothy Allan, Max Allan used to be here at the college and Dorothy Allan knows her Indiana and naturally she's--she should have been "Alice of Old Vincennes"--but she was born in Vincennes and she showed me the college at Vincennes. The whole college started with an old brewery in Vincennes. And they still use the heating plant as an auditorium. And they use all the old buildings and with them have built in new buildings. Then I went to Bloomington and the old and the new in Bloomington dovetail...

H: Built with Indiana limestone.

M: Yes. And the same way with Indiana, Peru or Purdue. And it's just too bad. First of all because we have all the land up here to do with. When you think how those people just kind of have to shove a building in where they can and still they make a thing of traditional beauty out of it. Scars like that never leave you. Here are some things. Mr. Meyland's brother came here in the early thirties and finished at Northern. (End of Side 1)

M: ...things for the American Legion to ask some professor at Northern to talk for the eighth grade award, Gunther and Wiggins. Anyone tell you about Mr. Wiggins? four or five years old. And we had a college girl staying with

H: I know he ran for office every year for 30 years. senior, or a junior I

M: Well, some of these people were ahead of their time and I always say Casey Wiggins was--Casey Wiggins had the courage to make statements that nobody else did and still used his common sense as far as being on the college at faculty. He was the first one to have the nerve to say that he was a Democrat. To his dying day I could never get Mr. Meyland to tell me whether he was a Democrat or a Republican. I've got a hunch he was a Republican so he'd never tell me. years at the high school.

H: That's why he never told you.

M: But you just didn't declare yourself which was kind of stupid in those days but Wiggins did and got into trouble for doing it. Here's a clipping on the 26 high schools that were in the debating thing under Forest Roberts. Oh, and this is lovely! This is Carroll Rushton who was really--the Rushtons were really Town and Gown people. At first, Mrs. Rushton came here as a little doll and taught phy ed at Northern for many years and everybody loved Louise. If you can imagine Louise the instructor on the floor and ...?... Kitzman at the piano playing. Charlotte said she always played "The Stars and Stripes Forever." Instead of saying "Let's go down to the gym," the girls would say, "Oh, "Stars and Stripes Forever" and they'd rush down to the gym in their long gym suits. But anyway, then Carroll was a coach here at the high school. And I have here this clipping about the party they had when he left. And who do you suppose gave the short talk for the coach? Wallace Allan and Art Kitzman! In the thirties a social worker here, Mrs. oh, I forget what her name was. She later married Mel Campbell--was farming speak on functional reading, \$10.00 and expenses to Ironwood."

out foster children and lived in quite a large house off College Avenue. And she thought maybe we should have a boy in the family because Charlotte was about four or five years old. And we had a college girl staying with us but, anyway, didn't she bring us a high school senior, or a junior I guess he was, a football player, to live with us. So for a number of years I had a boy. And I find in this clipping book telegrams he sent me for years after as far as being his mother. And it was my first experience at having a boy. Well, Wallace Allan and Art Kitzman were the students, were the football players that gave little speeches. And you wouldn't believe this but Lydia Arch, faculty member, told amusing incidents that occurred in Rushton's early years at the high school.

H: Well, she did a lot of things. *he wasn't with the Metropolitan, but it was*

M: And the people in charge were the Gustafsons, Mary Pierce, Harry Rommel from Mel?. I don't remember that. Oh, there's so much. This is one you can read privately. I don't want to say much about it. This folder I have here is really personal. It's Gunther. *hat?*

H: What's the Penny Press? *Civilian Defense Office here all during the war...*

M: The Penny Press was--oh, we've had many, many Upper Peninsula papers. We had the Hiawathan, the Penny Press, I can't tell you! But the Penny Press ran for a number of years, put out by the Messengers here in town. And, of course, most of our faculty members went on these lovely extension excursions, you know. They'd start out on a Thursday night in all kinds of weather and go as far as Ironwood. And maybe they'd get back on Sunday night, morning, and maybe not. Here's something, just to show you how things change. This is the Woman's Club from Ironwood asking Mr. Meyland--they were looking for a speaker and they wanted to know whether Mr. Meyland would come at a nominal sum. So, in his own writing on the back, he evidently answered it, "Will speak on functional reading, \$10.00 and expenses to Ironwood."

H: Did he drive?

M: I guess that was when we had a car, must have been. This is a Presbyterian-- you'd like that one. Now, these I see scribbled on the back of one of these-- you ask about sororities--Mr. Meyland must have made a notation to include something, Tri Mu and Theta Omicron Rho were the men, Tau Pi Mu, Kappa Omega Tau, Betas, Deltas, Phi Kappas, Kappa Gamma, and Segs.

H: But the origin of Seg is still...

M: No, but I should think somebody would have a Seg scrapbook to tell you about that. Then we had quite an important man in the Music Department years ago, R. A. Tourri?.

H: Oh, I don't know about him.

M: R. A. Tourri was with the, oh, he wasn't with the Metropolitan, but it was some big operatic company used to come here.

H: He came for concerts, he didn't work here.

M: No, but he was a grad of Northern. Here...

H: Oh, for heavens' sake, what's that?

M: I was in charge of the Civilian Defense Office here all during the war...

H: Which is you?

M: ...on the local Wac Recruiting...

H: Is this you at the desk?

M: Yes, and this is a National Wac Recruiter who came here to recruit Wacs and this is the colonel, and these are the first two Wacs from the Upper Peninsula. I took a trainload of Wacs, the first Wacs that were recruited, down to Ann Arbor one spring.

H: That's an interesting photograph. I'll have to make a note of where it is.

M: It's in the City Hall. We used to have an office in the City Hall.

H: That would have been in the early forties.

H: No, I was thinking in terms of the Winter Festival, etc., booths and things.

M: The year the war began

H: '42.

M: And then, of course, Northern was very much interested in the winter sports activity here, and the building the hills and whatnot, which took most of my private life.

H: That's what I was reading about, the Winter Sports' Carnival in '39, '38 and '39. And the faculty were really involved in them, weren't they? No wonder, you were Chairman of the Fourth Annual Winter Carnival.

M: I was for many years.

H: How come? I mean, how did you feel about it? Something you liked to do?

M: Loved it! I used to go to all the winter sports activities. And the first Winter Sports Queen, I remember, I was asked to appoint some judges. We had Miss Craig in the Music Department, and Mr. Hedcock, and myself. And that was when Governor Murphy came up to Ishpeming to judge the first Upper Peninsula Winter Sports Queen Contest. And they built a stage right at the foot of the Mather Inn Hotel out of blocks of ice. And Murphy wasn't feeling too well but he had to sit on that ice throne until he gave it up to the queen. And we had, I think, 13 queens and somebody had, I think Hedcock, had written the judges' blank and they had from A to K things that each queen had to be judged on. And we, in the meantime, got cold and went to Dr. M...?... in Ishpeming and said, "They're only as far as the Gs. They have from G to K to do all the judging yet." And the governor hadn't left the throne. He was afraid he was going to get pneumonia. So finally the queen was elected and she was a girl from Sault Ste. Marie. And ever after we had queens. I don't know where this is from.

H: How did you manage to get things built in all that...

M: At Northern?

- H: No, I was thinking in terms of the Winter Festival, etc., booths and things.
- M: With a lot of volunteer help. Nobody was on the payroll in those days.
- H: Here's a Seg party.
- H: The Segs were mostly Marquette girls then?
- M: Oh no, oh no.
- H: They just list the Marquette pledges then.
- M: Yes. No, there were Copper Country and all over.
- H: Gunther talked about modern literature, and Dickens, and the World's Fair.
- M: This is the type of thing we used to do commercially here.
- H: Oh, for heavens' sakes. And here I thought it was a great thing now when they have the electronic machines that put personal names into ads. Did Casey Wiggins ever win an election?
- M: Here's a nice picture of Casey. Oh, I guess he did. Was he ever on the City Commission, do you know?
- H: As far as I can tell Lynn Halvorsen was the only one who ever made it on the City Commission.
- M: Here I find, "Northern State Teachers' College Freshman, Sophomore Rush" in 1936, June 5th. My daughter was born on Rush Day. Gunther was on the field, right out at Northern and I had a little Rush Day all my own. They used to have a regular policing thing set up at that time. And these were some of the things they did with a regular printed program. Here's a thing that you of the English Department might enjoy. Gilbert Brown was a brother of Orrie Brown.
- H: Rollo Brown, oh, Orrie Brown.
- M: It is Rollie, that must have been his middle name.
- H: Because I keep reading about things with Rollo Brown. And a lot of his letters are in the Historical Society. Oh, he was Grand Master of Michigan. Was the Marquette Club--the people didn't live in it but they ate there, was that it?

- M: Oh, it was really the men's club, still is, you know. The Marquette Club moved from Front Street to--when the Union National put in their parking-- and they are in the side of the old DSS&A depot upstairs and have very luxuriant quarters.
- H: Oh, I wondered...
- M: But they had a whole building at Front Street. The upper floors were for playing bridge and poker and downstairs, of course, they had a bar, a private bar. And at times they had slot machines down there but they had to be taken out. But always very good meals. This is just one smattering of what can be had--this was Gunther's.
- H: Second Latin Convention.
- M: This Penny Press had some other things in it.
- H: The Penny Press, how long did it last?
- M: Oh, for a couple of years. It was all hand set. It seems to me there's as much news in the Penny Press as there is in the Mining Journal these days and nothing about accidents, deaths, or killings. Looks almost like the Christian Science Monitor. "The Penny Press published every afternoon except Sundays ...?...proprietors of the Ideal Print Shop, L. R. Messenger, editor and owner." Very interesting. He used to print all the news that was fit to print.
- H: And sell it for a penny.
- M: And sell it for a penny and deliver it right to your door.
- H: And what was the, let's see, the dates. 1933, during the Depression yet. Whose hand?
- M: Well, Gunther used to read palms, you know, and he finally quit because he told some woman she was going to die and she did. Then he became a micologist, is that what you call it? Someone who fools around with mushrooms. And he was always afraid he'd tell somebody to eat a certain kind of mushroom, so

he very quietly carried on that. I remember one time in the fall of the year some new students at Northern came to our house. They had a big, almost half bushel basket of mushrooms and they asked whether Mr. Meyland would help them identify them. So he identified all these mushrooms in a jumble in this basket and he said, "And now I suggest that you take them right to the dump!" And they had already bought the beefsteak and they were going to have mushrooms but he told them that they had...

H: Had one or two poisonous ones...

M: Well, they may have had the poisonous ones mixed with the other. Mike DeFant used to come over here with a shoebox full of mushrooms and Gunther and he would sit and talk about the mushrooms. And then another thing he used to do--Sy Bouche, the French pharmacist on Washington, used to import or send to the east coast for mussels and periwinkles. And they would cook them in their own soup. And he'd put a great big washbasin on the dining room table and Sy Bouche, and Walter Spear, and Mr. Meyland, and Mr. Kendricks used to sit around--nothing, all they wanted was a plate and toothpicks. And they would sit and pull the periwinkles out with the toothpick and take the mussels out of the dish and they'd scoop up the juice that was in the dish and drink that. I saw the first event and after that I used to put the thing on the table after Mr. Meyland cooked them and go to parts unknown. And so would Charlotte. But that was a great treat for them. Oh, and one time--to show you again how college and town faculty got together. One of the prime promoters here of culture was Whitman at the high school...?... for the high school. He used to get people like Amelia Earhart and what not. And some of it was Kaufman Lyceum money, of course, and some of it, of course, was town money. But it was quite an event to go to the Lyceum. And just the ordinary high school programs during his time, also the dramatic things he

put on. He always put on the school plays and even faculty were in the plays. Lydia Arch I remember, striking blond, in one of the plays. Whitman was a great lover of--naturally coming from Boston--a great lover of seafood. So in must have been again in the thirties we had the Blackstone Fish Market down on lower Third by the Capri Bar, about in that neighborhood now. And they'd go down for all the most exotic fish of all kinds and Gunther and Whitman used to go together. I remember Gunther coming home with a thing that looked like a starfish and he had me put it in a skillet. And he said it was a squid and I was supposed to fry it or do something. And I put it in the frying pan and all the black ink that ever came out of a squid came out. And we proceeded to put it in the garbage can. But after that it used to be a standard thing for the two of them to see what the fish market had. And it was of short duration. There weren't too many people, you know, that liked that type of thing. So in later years, lobster, or anything like that had to be sent in from the East. I think it was Dan Hornbogen who annually, and I don't know whether he still does, put on the lobster dinner at the Marquette Club. And, then, of course, New Year's Eve was--there were two events that you would always go to at New Year's time. The New Year's Eve party at the Marquette Club which was always quite an event. That was the only time the women were allowed downstairs and we made the most of it. But then the next day we would rue the day that we had been there because by two o'clock in the afternoon we'd have to have on another short dress and go to the Annual Historical Meeting which is still carried on in Marquette. And then the big event--and, oh, it's too bad that that was given up. Inter-collegiate Ball. Has anyone told you about that? It was up to the Segs, the Segs most of the time headed that committee. So, I recall one time, it was during wartime. Charlotte was in Washington, D. C. She had joined the to go to the Intercollegiate Ball. It was just years ago everybody used to

civilian navy because there weren't any men at Northern. So, her uncle was with U.S. Employment downtown, Michigan Employment, and Charlotte was complaining about only four men at Northern and they were no fun and she was just not going to Northern. So to stop the complaining we said, "Well, go down and see Uncle Walter?, see what he has. He says that the navy recruiter is there." So, Charlotte came bouncing home, "I'm in, I'm in, all that I have to do is get two more girls to go with me! I'm going to Washington, D.C. to be in the civilian navy!" So she got two more girls, Carol Levine and Marjorie Stone, and they were sent to Washington, D.C. and were there all during the war. And we were in the doghouse as far as Northern was concerned because we had recruited three girls out of the poor enrollment at Northern to go to Washington, D.C. And that started kind of an epidemic so Miss Carey wasn't too happy about it. But then when Charlotte worked in the, not the Pentagon, I don't know what the name of the building is, came home at Christmastime for the--I think it was that way. Anyway, it must have been the war was over that they had the big Intercollegiate Ball and it was so crowded. And I think Charlotte wasn't to arrive home and I had to do the telephone answering. And I had an ironing board out in the kitchen and a telephone at the other end of it and it went and went. And that was the year they had such a crowd at the Brookton. That was where they used to have--that was a den of iniquity, you know. To go to the Brookton was something, but for intercollegiate time it was all right to go there because they had chaperons. And they had such a crowd that Jack Dalton who later was killed, you know. He was the underground man in the Upper Peninsula. He was afraid that the thing would cave in because they had such a mob. They'd come from all over and most of them would come home but even in the Upper Peninsula they'd come far and wide to Marquette to go to the Intercollegiate Ball. It was just years ago everybody used to

go to the prom at Tech, you know. The girls who really made it went to Tech for the big prom and that was the grand exodus and much crying on the other end they say the students who weren't asked to go. It used to be a nice relationship with the engineers and the coeds from here which, of course, stopped now because they have coeds of their own. And in the athletic thing, of course--you must have heard about the fights for the engineers when they came down here and they would steal some coeds from the Northern boys and were sent back to Houghton with black eyes. I don't know, this is just gossip.

H: Things that happen though that nobody put in the paper which is what I keep looking for, you know.

M: Oh, yes, lots of things.

H: Tell me about the social evenings. They were--they looked as if they were all dances yet ever so often I run into the fact that a lot of people apparently didn't dance.

M: Well, first of all, usually they picked the new faculty, you know, to be on the Social Committee and always the old standbys, Gan, McClintock, and what-not. I remember the days of the flapper. In fact, in 1924, in the fall of 1924--I must tell you about the fire too at Middle Island Point. But back in the fall of 1924 when we had social evenings out there there was a young teacher at John D. Pierce by the name of Miss Sicor?, Blanche Sicor and I used to be very friendly, had no children, and she was new in town, had come from Ohio. We used to be buddies. And that was the year the charleston was very much in. And Blanche and I kind of, you know, wanted to learn about it but we wanted to appear on the floor like we knew all about it. And she was on the Social Committee too. So she and I would go to the restroom and get