For most of her life Mrs. Heffelfinger has observed William and Mary from the vantage point of a townsperson. She came in 1911, moving here when her father, Dr. G.W. Brown, became director of Eastern State Hospital. Since William and Mary was not yet coeducational when she was ready for college, her degree is from Randolph-Macon (her younger sister was in the first class of coeds). She was, however, very much a part of the town's social life, which she tells about in this interview. For a few years in the early 1920s she taught physical education at the college, and later she served for a brief time as J.A.C. Chandler's secretary.

Mrs. Heffelfinger read the transcript and made a few minor changes.
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Interviewee: Thelma Brown Hellinger

Date of interview: June 17, 1925

Place: 1184 Longstown Rd., 4-15

Interviewer: Emily Williams

Session number: 1

Length of tape: 45 mins.

Contents:

- Description of town in early 1900s, relation to Eastern State 5 mins.
- H.C. Tyler, early days in town, early roads 9 mins.
- Social life before education 8 mins.
  - College dances 3 mins.
  - Cameron Hall dances 5 mins.
  - College plays at Eastern State 5 mins.
- H. C. Tyler 3 mins.
- Women's Physical Ed. in early 1900s 10 mins.
- J. H. Chandler 10 mins.

Approximate time:

See back of sheet for names and places mentioned in interview.
Thelma Brown Heffelfinger

June 17, 1975

EJW: Dean Lambert told me that you came here in 1911 and that you could probably talk something about the social life between the college and the town. I've been told that back in those early days there was just no way to distinguish the two. Is that true?

TBH: He's all wrong. Back in those days it was the town where the lazy lived off the crazy because practically everybody in Williamsburg worked at the Eastern State Hospital. There were very few things -- course, there were old stores and things of that sort -- but very few means of livelihood for people in town -- except for the William and Mary faculty (which had five members when we came here in 1911) or to work around at the hospital where our nose-up-in-the-air city mayor's grandfather was one of our ward attendants around the hospital for years. If you weren't qualified to teach and weren't down on the janitorial or something of that sort, you worked at the Eastern State Hospital. Our staff around there was so small -- the professional staff, I mean, the doctors they didn't know what a registered nurse was until my dad started getting some -- were very limited and the town was small and I guess you might say, but there wasn't this big difference between town and gown -- there wasn't any question about it, very distinct difference. I don't know whether Janet Kimbrough gave you
that impression or not, but that was certainly the way it seemed to me. Of course, maybe I was in a position—Jenst always ran around with her head up in the clouds, anyway.

EJW: Also, her father might have been more connected to the college; maybe her family would have more—

TBH: Well, that's true. Her father never had any connection at the college except—her father's family through the Tuckers way back you see. So she saw more of that side of it. I saw the side where the (three-fourths of them) people in town depended upon my father's institution, three-fourths of them (for their livelihood) and there was quite a difference in the social strata, if I may so speak, not meaning to sound discriminating or anything of that sort—there was quite a difference.

EJW: It's a statement of fact.

TBH: That's right. The faculty -- some of them, you know, might have looked down their noses at people if they weren't the doctors and their families; why we were the laboring class. But the place was so small then but there weren't as many as two hundred students at the college.

EJW: Right. It was very small.

TBH: Very, very small. Dr. and Mrs. Tyler were two of my parents' very closest friends, and I'm sure that you've heard more tales about Dr. Tyler than I could possibly tell you. Tyler was one of the most delightful people and one of the most
absentminded you've ever seen. He'd drive down the street -- back in those days, of course, horse-and-buggy days -- he'd drive down the street and come walking home and his stable man just never said a word; he just walked down the street until he saw where Dr. Tyler had left his horse, got in the buggy, drive on home. That was nearly an everyday occurrence. That happened frequently. Then when he finally got an automobile, he didn't know how to back, so when they had to build him a little garage, he said, "You can't put a back in that because I can't turn around. I've got to have a garage I can drive right on through."

EJW: Did he have one of the first cars in town?
TBH: We had the third car in town. I don't think Dr. Tyler had one for some time. Mr. Person --

EJW: Yes, he had the first.
TBH: Mr. Person and Mr. Ball -- Mrs. Ball lived in the Peyton Randolph House there (her two daughters live there now) -- and Mr. Will Bozarth -- they had the first three. My dad bought me the fourth one, I think it was quite a while before Dr. Tyler got an old Model-T. He just walked -- everybody walked all over town.

EJW: Well, it was small enough you could do that.
TBH: Certainly it was. And the Duke of Gloucester Street was nothing but a mud-pile when Mr. Warburton was mayor of the town and Duke of Gloucester was too muddy. He had one of the
earlier cars (not fourth, fifth, or sixth but somewhere along in there) — and he was driving down the sidewalk and someone who didn't recognize Mr. Warburton said, "What in the world do you mean driving down the street?"—(There weren't any sidewalks really, I mean we didn't have sidewalks then)" What in the world are you driving down the street here for? Someone ought to report you to the mayor." So he looked at them very innocently and said, "I am the mayor." And he was the mayor. Dr. J.A.C. Chandler built the hard service road down Duke of Gloucester and from Duke of Gloucester on down to the railroad station. (It's not where it is now; it was up nearer the Duke of Gloucester Street and one street down.) Dr. Chandler said, "Dr. Brown, I know my alumni can go to the General Assembly and lobby for me, and your alumni can't go and lobby for you, so I'm able to get more money for my institution than you are able to get for yours, so I will get enough money for the gravel because they had to haul in all the coal getting on the power plants, all the food, all the supplies. So I'll get the money for the supplies if you'll furnish the labor." Because the patients were so glad to have something to do, an opportunity they used to work on the farms. Dad did everything like that for physical therapy that he could, but if a ward attendant opened a door and said, "I need six men to do a job or twelve men to
do a men, he was almost run over with people hurrying. Of course you had to discriminate among those who were able to do helpful things, but they did the labor. Patients around the hospital gave the labor. Dr. Chandler got together the money, and that's the way the first hard-surface was put in.

EJW: Did your friends think you were crazy or daring or something to have an automobile?

TBH: I guess not. The town was so small and there were few of us who knew each other — there weren't but three other girls about my age. My sister was five years younger than I (she's the one who was Janet Kimbrough's age), going around together and they didn't have but about four or five girls in their age bracket (within three or four years of each other). My dad and my mother were such horse people; they were skilled horsemen. Dad used to tease mother and say she married him to get a saddle horse. Mother never cared for a car. Well, I was for anything — it didn't matter what so dad bought this old Model-T with an open front — this isn't Williamsburg history so I won't go into the first long jaunt I took on that. Dad said, "Now, I'll get this car for you—your mother's not interested in it; she still wants her horse—If you promise me that you will never drive over twenty miles an hour." Eighteen was considered speeding.

EJW: On a muddy road, I guess it would be.

TBH: Absolutely. You'd drive from here to Newport News and you'd
start off after breakfast, and you'd be lucky if you got home by night. "But college-wise: As I said, there were only five professors, and I'm sure either probably Dean Lambert or Dr. Kimbrough has told you of those five professors; and so we watched them come up the line. If either had somebody in the family — my dad was as such on the faculty. — well, he was on the faculty, he was considered a faculty member in the college catalog but he didn't have time to do anything except lecture in abnormal psychology and medical jurisprudence, but he did that much. But from my two foster children, my sister, her husband, their two children, and innumerable cousins have all been alumni of the college. And then my dad was on the faculty and I was on the faculty. So really, we've been right interested in William and Mary.

EJW: You mentioned that there were about five girls your age in town. Now I understand the town girls were the social life for of the boys.

TBH: Oh, did we have fun! There were no coeds. Back in those days there were absolutely no coeds. And — finals was quite a big event. There were always five big dances. Finals was an event of great moment here then. It started on Sunday with the Baccalaureate sermon and ended with the Final ball on Thursday night. The men's fraternities rotated who should have the dance each year. (There were only three nights fraternities and there were six or seven fraternities here.)
As one would have the dance on Monday night; they were responsible; they were the hosts and provided the favors and the decorations; in other words, they were the real hosts. Another one Tuesday night and another Wednesday night. Then the following year the three who had not acted as hosts that year. The Thursday night dance was put on by the college German Club and all the dances were supposed to stop at one o'clock. The lights all over campus were turned off down at the power plant at one o'clock except for the final ball and that was permitted to go until two o'clock. About one o'clock a good delegation of the boys — it was customary to go over to Dr. Tyler's house, "Hey, we want lights. We want lights." And they'd stand there and yell until he came out and tell them all right, they could have the lights on longer. That happened every final ball year in and year out. In the dormitories the lights were just turned off; the power was cut off at night. But those were great social events. Of course the boys — the students — had to import girls there weren't enough girls in town because back in those days they didn't start going to dances at thirteen and fourteen, like they do now. Most of them had to wait until they got to be sixteen before their parents would let them go. But the boys here would import their girls from home and they'd stay in various homes. Our house — we had a large home and it was always filled with visiting girls here for the finals.
I meant before I was old enough to go myself. Mother was pretty popular and the boys were crazy about her, so she always had the girls around there. That's the only girls that they had here until the coeds came in 1918.

EJW: You said there were five dances --

TBH: No, four dances, I'm sorry. There were five days; they started on Sunday with the baccalaureate. They made a big thing of the baccalaureate sermon in the morning and parties and teas and so on. The townspeople would give teas for them, and all the fraternities would have open house all Sunday afternoon for the girls that were there as boys. They'd go from house to house to house for the social events and so on. And then the four dances were on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Friday if everybody was able to walk they could come they went home.

EJW: Did the townspeople know some of the boys stayed in town. Were the boys more integrated into the town?

TBH: Yes, much more. And back in those days, of course, no one would think of having an event at which young ladies were present without formal chaperones, so the boys used to ask the various town ladies to serve as chaperones for the dances. That's where my mother did more than her share because, as I say, she was and she didn't look any older than I did, and she was always asked to chaperone the dance, and while they would not think of a dance without their formal chaperone and when a boy came into the dance in the evening, you didn't
go on the floor for a dance until you took your girl down the line and introduced her to all the chaperones, and you didn't leave until you told the chaperones good night. And at those dances the boys used to give really beautiful favors. Each year each fraternity would have a box-full of favors from the dances. The prettiest thing I have is from Theta Delta Chi—a beautiful cream-colored leather bag about that long with a Theta Delta carnation on it. But not having them every year—I mean not being host every year they would begin saving their resources all along.

EJW: Were these some of the dances held in Cameron Hall or were they held elsewhere?

TBH: These were held in the men's gym at the college. You see the men's gym is where Ewell Hall is now—the center part of Ewell Hall— and that was the men's gymnasium and that's where these dances were held, in the old dining hall that's so long since been torn down—I believe it was where Tyler Hall is now or else where the Campus Center is—round in that area of the campus. But in Cameron Hall the only dances they did not have strictly student dances; over there the students were just permitted to come to the patients' dances that were held every Wednesday night. There would be an old-fashioned square dance, in which the patients participated, and the students or the townspeople that came might dance in the square dance if they
wanted to provided they chose a patient as a partner but the
dances were primarily for the patients, so outsiders were not
permitted to come and take over the dance from the patients.
There'd be a square dance in which the patients participated.
Then there would be a round dance, a waltz, a two-step that we had
back in those days, and the patients were not permitted to
round dance unless two women could dance together (but
a man was not allowed to dance with a woman) and during the
round dances the townspeople and the college students and
so on might dance. Really, the round dances were mostly
for the outsiders. So there were always four square dances
alternating with a round dance. Orchestras varied. There
were men in town, Mr. Charlie Person was one of them. Mr.
Person used to play — my dad called it a fiddle and it was a
fiddle — squeak — oh! The townsmen used to contribute their
talents — they played the piano or — anyway it would run
from three to four or five instruments — whatever they could
get together and they'd work and they were just as loyal as
they could be. They made that contribution to the patients'
welfare.

EJW: So the dance was for the patients' welfare. There was no ad-
mission?

TBH: No admission. People would just come and participate if they
wanted to. But the stipulation was — the attendants were in-
structed to see that the patients were not crowded out. And
upstairs the dance floor was two or three steps down.
from ground level (but the windows were all above ground), and then upstairs on the next floor was the auditorium, and that's where for many years the college had its lectures and plays, anything that required any formal auditorium because there was nothing in the gym where they could have the dances for everybody and I was amused -- I told "Cy" -- I was surprised I could tell him anything concerning the college back in those days. I said, "Do you know what rent the hospital charged them?" He said, "No." Well, I said, "My dad said if you want to use the auditorium, I'm glad to let you do it. The rental is a dress rehearsal for the patients." Because the amusements and the things that you could furnish them was so limited. Oh, they had such a good time! And of course, the ones who were permitted to come out were screened, I mean, they were going to be well behaved and not bother anybody other than themselves or be objectionable in any way, and it was just a form of entertainment. That auditorium seated roughly 250 people, so it was good-sized for the college population and the town, and then we had a girl's prep school here -- W.F.I. -- Williamsburg Female Institute -- somebody may have told you about that.

And W.F.I. always had its commencement exercises over there in the Cameron Hall auditorium. That went on for quite a few years before the college had an auditorium of any size.

EJW: Had Cameron Hall been built for recreation for the patients?

TBB: Yes.
EJW: I had wondered why they would have the theater if it hadn't been for recreation.

TBH: Yes, it had been. I can't tell you the year in which it was built because it was far from a new building when we came here in 1913. So it was built evidently back -- I wouldn't be surprised if either Dr. Mancure or Dr. Foster had it built, probably back in the 1890s or the very, very early 1900s.

EJW: Was it used frequently by the college and by other groups maybe?

TBH: Yes. If the people in town wanted anything and those was always held down on the Court House green -- that was always outdoors under a tent. That was back in that early era, but it wasn't connected with the college. The college had fewer than 200 students. The faculty ranged from five to -- oh, it was years -- some of these college people can tell you when they got up to ten or eleven people, and so it was a long time before they had need to build up anything else. They just used our facilities.

EJW: What about decorations for the dances or scenery for the plays?

TBH: There were no decorations for the dances, there was just the hall. But it was up to the students who had the plays, I mean it was their responsibility to provide scenery.

EJW: They didn't use the resident labor for that?

TBH: No, the hospital had no labor. The college was required to do everything that was necessary in the way of work, and they
just had to put on this free performance for the patients.

EJW: You mentioned a few minutes ago the fraternities. Now one person said to me a few weeks ago that the social life of the college actually revolved around the fraternities. This was a man who said if you weren't in a fraternity you didn't get much consideration from the young ladies.

TBH: The fraternities played quite a role in the life of both the college and the town.

EJW: Because the fraternity houses were out in town and not the way they are now, on campus.

TBH: Yes. The college was in no way responsible for them except, I suppose, a mild oversight and discipline, although I don't think any of the students used to beanpole Dr. Tyler around by the nose discipline-wise. He was such a nice, old absent-minded fellow. He gave Mrs. Tyler a manicure set five Christmases in succession because he forgot he'd gotten one the year before. Mrs. Tyler told my mother, "You know, Lyon heard me say I wanted a manicure set and so he went to Richmond and bought me one and the next Christmas I got a manicure set, and And she said, "I didn't have the heart to tell him he'd given me one the Christmas before." So after that had gone on for five years, she said she told him, "Lyon, would you please get me something besides a manicure set this Christmas?" Dr. Tyler had three children -- John and Julia and Liz. Well, John was teaching in the math department here when we came down here. (He went from here to Annapolis.)
Of course, John Tyler's doesn't cover an acre of ground but it's not what you'd call petite but the whole Tyler family was just as popular as they could be; everybody liked them. They respected Dr. Tyler. They used to make fun of his absent-mindedness. One cold morning -- you've probably heard this tale -- one real cold morning -- Dr. Tyler taught a class in political science, and he was complaining, "Young gentlemen, isn't it mighty cold this morning?" And the boys were just snickering, and he couldn't understand they were having a time maintaining themselves. Finally, one of them got up the courage to say, "Dr. Tyler, I guess it does seem cold to you. You forgot to put on your trousers this morning." So he really lent a lot of the students respected him thoroughly and loved his wife and family.

EJW: Did he and his family entertain much there in the president's house?

TBH: Yes, quite a bit. Course Dr. Chandler wasn't able to entertain as much because Mrs. Chandler's health was so bad and she died in 1922. He came here in 1919; course he was my boss the first year I was here at the college and taught in the public schools in Richmond. So he didn't have nearly the social life there in the president's house, but there was always something going on with the Tylers. He had these two attractive daughters. Of course, they were married then. Dr. Wilson married the oldest one, Julia,
and he taught in the English department. Liz married a naval officer. But they were quite socially inclined and very gracious with their hospitality.

EJW: You were telling me a little bit ago when you taught here. I think that's a very interesting subject. This was after women started coming that there was a phys. ed. school put in.

TBH: Yes. There was a professional phys. ed. school in which you were given your B.S. in physical education and of course, in a professional phys. ed. school you had things but you didn't just have athletics. I taught anatomy and kinesiology and the history of physical education and you had to take a certain number of courses in biology and beside that, so many hours in sports. We had both men and women in the professional phys. ed. course. "Scrap" Chandler, -- he was one of my prize pupils, and afterwards he became track coach here at William and Mary. Jefferson Hall was brand new then, so we had the Jefferson Hall gym for the girls.

EJW: And it was a very fine gym, apparently, of its day.

TBH: It was. It was an excellent gym of its day. We had the first women's basketball team that played intercollegiate athletics. We played Westhampton and Sweet Briar in Virginia because they were the only other two colleges that had intercollegiate athletics. Then the second year I was there we went to Philadelphia and played Temple and the University of Pennsylvania and then -- I don't know whether it was that year or the following year -- Adelphi. We played G.W. in Washington
the second and third and fourth years. And we had an
amazingly good record with getting money. Dr. Chandler
wanted us to take those treks to advertise the col-
lege because they were just getting women here, you see,
and they hadn't been here long. But he thought we
should travel on thin air! Oh, it was so hard to get
money. Of course, he didn't have so much but the boys
could usually come up with it, but we couldn't. But after
our first away-from-campus winning streak, it was much
easier to get money. And I remember -- it must have been
the second year -- and we had quite an ambitious schedule on
the trip. We went to Washington and played G.W. and then
we went on to Philadelphia and played Temple and University
of Penn. On that one same trip we played Adelphi -- it
must have been the third year -- and when we got back Dr.
Chandler was amongst the delegation that met us at the sta-
tion. He was so proud; we hadn't lost a game in all the
time. He was just as proud as punch. He was an awfully nice
person to work with. Yes, it was a very good swimming pool.
Swimming was not one of my major sports. I swam enough to stay
up and that was all. The things I really could do
anything with was tennis and basketball.
Hockey I did not like, but I put in the hockey team here. But
Swimming -- fortunately, I didn't have to get in the pool to
demonstrate. And I knew the strokes; I had taken enough
swimming and done enough swimming to know how to do it se
these children were out here the other day -- which she was referring to -- when her mother said "get auntie to tell you about the way she used to teach swimming at William and Mary. She'd stand on the bank and use a pole to pull the girls out with." I did stand on the bank; the pool was too small. If I'd gotten in with the girls, there wouldn't have been any room for the girls.

Were the boys at all jealous that the girls had a pool or could they use the girl's pool?

As well as I remember, they had one or two evenings a week they could use it. And of course, when Blow was built their pool was far superior to our glorified bathtub -- that's what the pool was in Jefferson. We did our best.

Mr. Tucker-Jones was head of the physical education department; and he was a prince of a fellow. And we tried to get the architects to get Dr. Chandler to see that the glorified bathtub that the architects had put in was too small to be really very helpful. You could get a good dunking but you couldn't do very much instructional swimming in it and if they had turned the pool -- the architects tried to tell us that they didn't have room -- but they ran it short crossways of the room where it was. If they had run the pool in the opposite direction and moved the boiler and so on that was down at the other end they could have increased the pool by eight or ten feet. But we ran into a group of stubborn men and we didn't
make any headway, so we never had anything. It was deep enough, but it should have been definitely, should have been and could have been quite a bit larger than it was, and it would have been not only more fun to those who really loved to swim, but it would have been easier to work with.

EJW: Was that pool in use for many years? I know that it isn't now.

TBH: Yes, it was in use for — to tell you the truth, I don't know when it was closed down. After the girls wanted to do more and more with swimming and competitive swimming, they would go over to Blow and train. And little by little (I was not connected with the college then in any way, shape, or form; I had at home) I gave up the Jefferson pool because it was so small and more and more they were given use of the pool in Blow.

EJW: I think you started to say something a few minutes ago about your boss in Richmond and here — Dr. Chandler — to characterize him.

TBH: He was as fine a man, really, as I ever knew, but his temper had as short a fuse as anybody you ever saw. Have you met Miss Margaret Bridges who lives right across from Jefferson Hall?

EJW: No, I have not.

TBH: Her father, Mr. Bridges, was registrar for the college for so many years. Mr. Bridges used to laugh and say, "I know there was no one employed at William and Mary who was fired oftener, and taken back, than I was." Dr. Chandler would get
mad over something and he'd call him in, "Bridges, you're fired." Mr. Bridges knew it didn't amount to anything, and he'd come back a few hours later (in the afternoon or whatever time of day it was) and go on as if Dr. Chandler hadn't said a word to him. Dr. Chandler forgot he'd told him he was fired. But I wouldn't guess at how many times, but I think Mr. Bridges was telling that it was up in the twenties that if you knew Dr. Chandler, you couldn't help but respect him and like him. And I had a privilege that I don't guess many people around here had. When Mrs. Chandler died I was teaching the phys. ed. and Dr. Chandler's secretary, the summer after my year of teaching under Dr. Chandler in Richmond, I stayed in Richmond all summer and taken a business course because I wanted to come down here and help my dad in the office. They didn't have secretaries in those days, you just had a stenographers so most of them were only high school graduates. And my dad was an English-- an Anglophile almost. He was very particular, the one instructions when I went to college: "I know there are required courses that you have to take, but in your electives you are always to take at least one course in English as long as you are in college." Well, that summer -- I'd been away from home for four years at college and one year teaching in Richmond; I hadn't done my graduate work then. And daddy's secretary had to go back to South Carolina to take care of her parents, so I went down to Smithfield Business College and asked them if
there was any reasonable chance of my learning enough shorthand and typewriting during three months in the summer (because Dad's secretary had agreed to stay on in the summer if I could do this). And they were very kind and very understanding and they said, "Yes. Our work is geared for high school graduates. Our course is, so we have English courses, we have math courses, we have courses like that which, of course, would be nothing in the world to you. They are freshman-sophomore college level. If you want to learn typewriting and shorthand, we'll let you just as fast as you can. You may take two or three days work. So usually I did a month's work in a week because that was what I was concentrating on to get through. So I did come back and work for my dad for a couple of years before I did graduate work. Well, Dr. Chandler, of course, knew all there was to know about anybody who worked for him and he knew that I had this secretarial training and his secretary was sick for quite a few months. And he sent for me one day, and he said, "Miss Brown, will you be willing to act as my secretary until I can get one if Mr. Jones can divide up your phys. ed. work? I don't know anyone around here who is trained to do the type of work that I want to send out from a college office." So I probably had some fear and trembling; I didn't dare say no. But it gave me a rare opportunity to know Dr. Chandler as almost none of the rest of his faculty did because he let down his hair." Mrs. Chandler had just died a
short while before and a great deal of the work I did for
him was writing. He was very particular; he wrote all
of his acknowledgements and so on in long hand,
but there were ones I could do for him in typing and then
under the stress and strain that he was going through he would
sometimes sit and just fold his hands and reminisce when Mrs.
Chandler was here and what they used to do together. As I
said, I considered it a rare privilege to get to know an
unusually fine man. A lot of his faculty didn't get to know
him well enough; just took him as a quick-tempered -- in
some ways he was quick-tempered -- but his fine qualities in
my book far outweigh the superficial oddities.

EJW: So you think people sort of realized that you had to take both
sides?

TBH: Surely. And goodness, how he loved that college! His personal
life wasn't easy the whole time he was here. He was having
trouble with his two younger boys, endless trouble with them.
But he didn't take that out on the college. He tried to keep
his personal life -- not let it upset and so on; it was
bound to. I liked him very much. He was good to me in Rich-
mond, too. He certainly was. I applied to teach English be-
cause English and political science had been my majors in
John Marshall, which was then the city high school. Presumptuous
creature that I was -- I had never been in a public school a
day in my life. I had always gone to private schools before
I went to Randolph-Macon. So I was presumptuous to think
He was nice,

I'd even get a chance. My first-year assignment was to the Ginter Park School which was the elementary school of the city then; he gave me the 7-B grade, which was the top grade. In January he sent me word that he would like me to transfer to John Marshall as an English teacher. Well, I was so in love with Ginter Park I didn't want to leave. I asked him if I had to move or did I have a choice? He said no, you asked for this first and you didn't get it. If you want to stay at Ginter Park you can stay at Ginter Park; so I did. But I mean that was just one facet of the man. If I didn't want to go, though he needed an English teacher there, I didn't have to go because I didn't get it when I asked for it and so I would be permitted to stay where I was assigned. He would do so many kind things for people around the college. I don't guess anyone except the students he helped realized how many students he helped personally and never wanted any credit or any glory. Well, I always a great admirer Dr. Chandler -- still am, always will be. Don't think he ever got the credit that he deserved from the college community in many instances.

(Discussion about Mr. McCrae of Carter's Grove and Eastern State Hospital.)