estate included a large residence, still standing, and land that was cultivated and irrigated for orchards and berry gardens extending from Sentinel down to the river, about 30 acres in all. A riding academy rented the land when Mrs. Prescott went away in 1945, but horses strayed onto the campus and did some damage to the lawns. The University needed more room for the Forestry nursery; Pharmacy needed a larger drug garden, and practice fields were crowded. So the University leased the land (for ten years) for assurance that none of it would be used for commercial purposes. In early years some income had come from University land on Sentinel through rentals for grazing.

It was during Dr. Clapp's administration that the idea of attracting out-of-state students for summer school grew. The location of the University between two national parks, in an area of historical and scientific interest, and with picnic spots and fishing easily accessible enhanced its attraction. The Chamber of Commerce gave generously for advertising; the Northern Pacific and the Milwaukee printed and distributed folders quite beautifully illustrated; townspeople showed great courtesy to the students attracted by this campaign, taking them for rides to beautiful and historic sites, even now and then entertaining them in their homes. Week-end excursions were initiated and in time became self-supporting. A fish-fry at Little Lake Mary Ronan, with Frank B. Linderman telling tales of Indian days, and other trips with Dean Stone telling the history of the locale were appreciated. A fourth of July week-end trip to Glacier Park with University lecturers took place when the holiday came at the right time of the week.

To give those not so agile a not too difficult experience of mountain climbing, there was the early season climb up Mt. Sentinel, where Dean
Stone spoke and Dr. Clapp told of the pre-historic lake where Missoula now stands. One time when asked if there were any volcanoes in the vicinity he contrasted glacial action with volcanic and ended with his epilogue of "Three Volcanoes on a Cigarette," blowing the smoke out to illustrate the styles of eruption of Etna, Vesuvius, and Krakatoa.

When financial resources permitted, many famous visiting lecturers and specialists were engaged. At other times Dr. Clapp reduced his summer field work and directed the session himself, scouring Montana for native talent which proved to be of fine quality, such as Mr. Templeton, Mr. Logan, Mr. Fee, Miss Nutterville, and others who knew Montana's educational problems. Two well remembered were Miss Desnerky of Missoula and Miss Anne Beale, widow of a Montana missionary and dramatist. Another Mr. S. S. Lewis and Clark High School of Spokane. Harry Lloyd Miller of the University High School of Wisconsin University was a frequent vacation visitor and valuable in discussing high school problems. He gave as the main problem that of producing the self-active, responsible, socially-minded individual who can be trusted with power. He was concerned with this in the twenties in face of a fast changing world. It would not be necessary to change his statement of the problem much in today's faster changing world.

As times grew better and the advertising campaign brought results, it was possible to offer an unusual program. Many still remember Max Dahler at the piano, or Dr. J. T. Pardee of the USGS who published in 1926 his professional paper on "The Montana Earthquake of June 27, 1925". This was probably as severe as the Helena earthquake about ten years later, but fortunately struck an area quite sparsely populated. In 1930 Lennox Robinson of the Abbey Theater made himself memorable not only for the presentation of his own plays on the Simpkins Hall stage, but for his delightful lectures there in the north wing. The big room was crowded not only by
class members, but also by Woman's Club and AAUW members, and other
visitors. The same was true of Vardis Fisher's classes and of Wilbur
Daniel Steele's, of Struthers Burt's and Mrs. Burt's general lectures,
and it is gratifying to recall also of Dr. Linderman's conferences and
sessions of Indian tales.

Dr. Linderman had come west as a boy of 16 and been taken later into
an Indian tribe and given the name Sign Talker. His home at Goose Bay
on Flathead Lake was full of souvenirs, old powder horns, old guns, and
even a "great horn spoon". He was, one might say, betrayed by a friend in
the Crow tribe on whose testimony he constructed the book called Red Mother.
Perhaps her age excuses her. Perhaps she was a romantic anyway. Some of
her statements were challenged by noted anthropologists and archeologists
and Dr. Linderman who prided himself on telling the truth became the center
for a while of quite a storm and was so hurt by the fault found in his book
that his friends were concerned about him. The moot point was Red Mother's
claim that she and her maiden friends took part in a ceremonial, highly
ritualistic dance. She finally admitted that she had "made that up". But
although his own innocence was thus established, Dr. Linderman felt the
situation as a vital blow which made him ever after mistrustful of auto-
biography and wary also of fiction and poetry. At one writer's conference
occasion it was hoped Dr. Linderman would comment. He did, saying that a
certain passage read describing two characters watching their campfire
burn down as night darkened in the mountains "was thrilling and beautiful" —
then he paused, and added in a rather choked voice—"if true".

He had published American, the biography of Plenty Coups of the Crow
tribe before he worked on Red Mother, and it was generally accepted as
accurate and valuable. No one questioned it later, nor did they the
the Indian Why Stories, Indian How Stories, or Old Man Coyote. Dr. Linderman had known Red Mother for a generation and never found her unreliable before. In time he recovered but never found the same zest in Indian material again. He was given an honorary L.L.D. degree by the University in 1927.

Among other Montana contributors to Summer School were members of the School of Mines staff, of the State Bureau of Health, and once in a while of the Bankers' Association of Montana who maintained a scholarship fund at the University. The idea of business Institutes was germinating too in Dean Line's fertile mind and proved successful. Dean Line's efforts during the early expansion of the School of Business Administration were the foundation for its present remarkable growth under Dean Smith. Dean Line knew Montana conditions at the time and what problems were in the offing. It is interesting to note that he was the first Illinois graduate to win an Eastern fellowship for graduate work.

The success of the Frontier as a regional magazine provided an added attraction to Summer School and made possible writers' conferences. The Frontier was at first called the Montanan, but in its second issue changed to the Frontier since the State College was already using the first title. In 1925, under Mr. Cox's direction, it inserted in the mast head a quotation from Thoreau and carried it ever after. "The frontiers are not east or west, north or south, but wherever a man faces a fact." When it became a regional magazine in 1927, Dr. Merriam was editor-in-chief, Grace Stone Coates and Brassil Fitzgerald assistant editors, and Lew Sarett and Frank B. Linderman contributing editors. In 1933 it took over the Midland of Iowa which had to suspend publication because of the financial conditions that affected many other magazines in the thirties, and then it became known as the Frontier-Midland. Montana has never had anything else like it. Many still hope for its revival, probably in vain, and the revival of its
motto from Thoreau, peculiarly suitable to the troubled second half of the twentieth century.

Because the magazine did face facts, it met much criticism. Conservatives called it proletarian, and proletarians called it bourgeois, claiming it was afraid to print the truth. Victorian readers sometimes found it shocking because it published realism when realism and naturalism were moving into the public libraries. But writers even from afar sent material because they believed acceptance was based on an understanding of literary quality and was a recognition of artistic accomplishment. Grace Stone Coates believed it was "shaping the literary history of the Northwest."

For some years Mrs. Coates, who had wide literary contacts both east and west, provided a column of literary news, and she also gave the magazine clever publicity in all the newspapers she wrote for.

The Frontier did not pay for contributions, as it carried limited advertisements. During its hardest times in the early thirties a "Gayety Night" was put on for its benefit in the gymnasium. Dr. Clapp had a good time dressed as an opera singer, singing Neapolitan street songs or clowning a bit of grand opera. Jason Bolles, a frequent contributor to the Frontier, and author of a volume of poems entitled Magazine's Nest, had a wonderful magnetism. He was tall and rather lanky. His dark eyes and rather tender expression had a mournful look which caught the spectator's sympathy at once, and playing his own accompaniment on the ukelele he sang sad songs in such a funny way that the audience was convulsed between laughter and tears.

Dr. Merriam, in speaking recently of the Frontier Midland, remarked that he had a file of its history from which some graduate student could write an exceptional master's thesis. At another time he recalled that the Library of Moscow, Russia, was a subscriber through Amtrac, and that Al Capone subscribed just in time to take a copy of the Frontier with him to
Aloatras. After its suspension, libraries in large universities, finding their Frontier files incomplete, sent requests for back copies. Dr. Merriam set the price at $3.00 per copy, for there was not a great supply. He wrote to former subscribers and alumni inviting them to send in old copies, the money to go to a creative writing fund. A great many responded, and a goodly fund was started. There were many, however, who recognized the significance of the magazine from the first, and could not bear to break their sets.

Three times Summer School was enlivened by the presence as visiting lecturer of John Mason Brown. He graduated from Harvard in 1923, but did not stay for Commencement, having accepted a contract to teach at Montana State University that summer. Again in 1925 and in 1931 he was on the staff, and in 1942 he gave the Commencement address, receiving an honorary degree. In his address he described himself as he seemed to himself in 1923. To the graduating class he said:

When I graduated nineteen years ago, I was lucky to have been called here to Missoula for the first time as a transient member of your summer school faculty, and hence dodged at Harvard the kind of speech with which I am afflicting you this afternoon... The world... has vastly changed since I first came here an obnoxious extrovert, fresh from college and just plain fresh, sporting a cane, wearing English suits which fitted like maternity dresses, and overburdened with those prejudices which only Southerners are heir, those who have not as yet had the magnolias brushed from their hairs. It was here on this campus, under your M, that the first magnolias were not plucked but blown from my hair. Here I first learned the wonder of this country, (america) as a whole; to have deep respect for its regional differences; and to know that, when Kipling chattered about the cleavages between East and West, he may have been telling a truth for the decades of a dead imperialism, but he was telling a lie so far as this nation, and the future of the world are concerned. Here I learned much more than I was ever able to teach, and here I formed friendships which over many years have been among the most valued and understanding I have been privileged to enjoy.

A little over a year later, George Sessions Perry, naval correspondent for the Saturday Evening Post during the invasion of Sicily,
was writing of Lt. John Mason Brown, U.S.N.R. on the flagship of Rear Admiral Alan G. Kirk:

He gave a talk every thirty minutes from 11:30 one night to 7:00 in the morning. He always spoke in a calm, dinner-jacketed voice. If he had been writing a review of his own performance he would have had to give it a hand. . . .

Lieutenant Brown is a soft-spoken, erudite man whom you would think of as one of the last persons you'd take on a bloody invasion . . . .

Among expressions he used in these talks, Mr. Perry quoted:

This is Lieutenant Brown, your Scuttle-butler. Watches have become things that we stand, rather than trinkets from Switzerland. We have eaten K rations together, and that should be enough to cement any friendship.

He was with the Navy on the Normandy invasion, and his book Many a Watchful Night, with its echoes of Agincourt and King Henry the Fifth on St. Crispin's day fitly commemorates that venture. Each time he returned to Missoula he had added to his distinction. His first book, The Modern Theater in Revolt, appeared in 1929, and Upstage in 1930. Some of his writing he did in Missoula, in Glacier Park, and at the Larom ranch in Wyoming. By 1942 he had written seven books on the theater, drama, and lecturing. By 1952 this number had increased to 17. He moved, as regular drama critic, from the Theater Arts Monthly to the New York Evening Post, thence to the New York World Telegram, and finally to the Saturday Review of Literature. He wrote of the invasion of Sicily in To All Hands - An Amphibious Adventure. It is impossible to give a complete idea of his wit and whimsy, always fraught with serious meaning, his real erudition, and his energy and warmth. Summer students used to say that his lectures were better than any circus they had ever been to, with utterly unexpected side-shows along the well prepared road to the big tent, where they found a spectacle that left them not only breathless but thoughtful. Ideas exploded in their consciousness long after the speaker had gone on.
For several years the Biological Station at Yellow Bay opened for summer study through the cooperation of the Fish and Game Commission. The special study of those directing the work was the animal and vegetable life of Flathead Lake, and significant reports on the plankton resulted. The summer of 1928 was especially fruitful. Dr. Kirkwood remarked to the president, who went up early to review progress, that it was the happiest summer he had ever spent. The president planned another visit for August 16th. The night before, shortly after midnight, a call came from Dr. Shallenburger at the Station saying that Dr. Kirkwood had died about midnight of heart failure.

This was a shock to everyone. He was a tall, powerful man, erect, energetic, accustomed to outdoor life, and survivor of many a difficult exploration of mountainous areas in Montana and Mexico. He was of Scotch descent, admitting but one alien strain, for one member of the clan generations back had married an Englishman. Mary MacLane, that self-convincing genius of Butte, analyzing her ancestry, found that to be Scotch is to be anything, "no man so narrow as a Scotchman, no man so broad as a Scotchman, no mind so versatile as a Scotch mind". "At the same time", she says, in her Story of Mary MacLane, "...only a Scotch mind is capable of clinging with bull-dog tenacity to one idea. A Scotch heart out of all, and through all, can be true as death." She would have recognized Dr. Kirkwood as such.

He was the first professor of Forestry, before the school was founded. He was also professor of Botany and made the first systematic study since Lewis and Clark in 1806 of the flora over Lolo Pass in the area of the Lochsa and Clearwater rivers. He developed the herbarium for the department,
tirelessly collecting, mounting and classifying innumerable specimens, and
procuring others through exchanges with eastern collections. He worked for
ten years on his book, Trees and Shrubs of the Northern Rocky Mountains.
(the first of its kind) published finally in 1930 by the Stanford Press.
He was subsidized by the Montana State Board of Education, and highly
appreciated by botanists and foresters the country over. He did much to
raise the standard of teaching science in the high schools of Montana and
in the whole northwest. He helped found the Northwest Scientific Association
and served a term as president of it and then as councilor.

He was insistent on scholarship and often impatient when the faculty
did not seem to him to be enough concerned with it. He felt such impatience
with the slow development and standardization of graduate work that he
offered to resign from the chairmanship of the Graduate Committee if the
president wished. Of course the president did not so wish, and very patiently
tried to convince Dr. Kirkwood that in time his hopes might be realized.

He had many bars to familiarity and easy contact, especially with
students. Dignity was his motto, and he felt that a very clear line between
faculty and students should be maintained always. He quite severely
criticized even the president when he thought it had been over-stepped. The
president's response was that there was no single right method for general
understanding and that the common ground must be to keep trying.

One is impressed by the great variety of background represented on the
Montana State University faculty. They have come from almost every part of
this country and from many foreign countries. After the resignation in
1925 of Professor Fred D. Schwalm of the department of Fine Arts, Clifford
Riedell came as Professor of Fine Arts, to continue till his quite sudden
death in the summer of 1934. The Arts studio was still on the third floor
of University Hall, its fine north light some compensation for the climb up so many flights of stairs. Professor Riedell was a faithful and stimulating teacher. Classes increased in size. A demand for work in illustration and advertising grew.

The position after Mr. Riedell's death, was finally filled by Mr. George Iphantis who at the time was doing murals in Boston. He was born in Turkey on the shore of the Black Sea, of Greek parents who were of the very old Greek community established there in early times. He came to Canada, served with the Canadians in World War I, and then after a B.A. at Toronto University went for graduate work in art to the Yale University Art Institute. For some years he taught there and at Minnesota University. It is said that he could speak English, Greek, Turkish, and Russian and could read and write Hebrew, Persian, and Japanese. He travelled all over Europe, and probably had some facility in other languages too. During his encumbency he worked very hard, not only in teaching but in painting and other fields of art. It was great joy to him to move into the new Women's Club Art Building in 1937 and to lecture there on an exhibition of his own work.

His main lecturing was in the Humanities course. Students found great difficulty in understanding him at first because of the echoes of other languages in his pronunciation, but he made foreign places and people real and alive to them. A young history professor, another Greek, Dr. Nicholas Kaltchas, who went on to a more affluent position at the University of Michigan, had previously made Missoula Greek-minded for a while so that even after he left various clubs offered programs on Greek subjects, and sometimes held sales of material sent out by the American Friends of Greece, organization to aid Greece and the refugees from the near East. Greek recipes
were used for the refreshments, and many purchases were made of beautiful pieces of handiwork, bags, lengths of linen or cotton embroidered dress cloth, throws, towels, and even some handmade jewelry, all in Greek designs and colors. Mr. Ypastis renewed this interest.

During World War II, on leave in California, he soon became engaged in war work, and in March '45 wrote that he had been doing Production Illustration and Isometric Design for Victory ships, which he said "are still being built at a dizzy rate." But his health broke, and in 1946 after a number of serious operations he resigned. Professor Aden Arnold who had acted as chairman of the department during his absence then became chairman.

To the last, Mr. Iphantis's pronunciation of English was an obstacle in his lecturing, but his written English was fluent and clear. He wrote on resigning that he would continue "a search for meaning and for Reality in a world over-run by chaotic forces." The oil portrait of Dean Stone in the Journalism library is his work.

Dean Arthur L. Stone served the University for 23 years, the first Dean of the school of journalism. Prior to this, journalism had been an experimental course directed by Carl Holiday under the chairman of English, Professor George Reynolds. Dean Stone had a B.A. from Worcester Polytechnic and for a year had taught chemistry there, going later to Yale for graduate work. He then became chemist in charge of soda-field investigation in Wyoming, following which he taught natural sciences in the Helena high school in 1889. He was superintendent of schools in Anaconda for two years, and, following that, reporter and correspondent for the Anaconda Standard. Later he was managing editor for two years, and in 1906 he became editor of the Missoulian, a position he held till 1914, the year he joined the
faculty. He began teaching on the campus in a tent. He had the devotion of his students, for he practiced what he preached. An interesting and sympathetic study of his life and work was written as a master's thesis in 1955 and is in the University library, probably the most detailed account so far attempted.

The Montana Press was with him in a wish for a Journalism building as was President Clapp. The main question was the wherewithal. At last after President Clapp's successful effort to build a student union building with federal help, a way seemed to open up, and in the 1935 legislature, a bill was introduced by Senator John Campbell of Missoula and was passed. This was good tonic for Dr. Clapp who was ill in the hospital and very good tonic for Dean Stone who was on leave that quarter for eye treatment elsewhere. There would be delays of course, as Dr. Clapp knew from recalling the many tedious steps necessary after his first trip to Washington about the Student Union. And there were. It was not till 1936 that through a test case the approval of the Supreme Court of Montana was gained, and the building was begun, to be opened in 1939.

The year this bill was passed Dean Stone was made a life member of the Montana Press Association, the only such member at the time. He had written for nearly every paper in Montana. He had published his well-known book, Following Old Trails and other historical material. He had begun the school with one assistant, Professor Getz, followed by Professor Casey, and then temporary assistance till the arrival in 1925 of Robert L. Houseman as instructor. For many years there was fine rapport between Dean Stone and Mr. Houseman, and the Dean was instrumental in helping to arrange leave of absence for the latter to do graduate work, Andrew Cogswell
assisting during the absence. These relations seemed to continue for a while on Professor Houseman’s return with the prize of the first doctor’s degree ever granted in the United States in journalism.

Dean Stone was 70. There was no retirement plan then. So as in the case of Dr. Rowe later, Dean Stone was put on half time and half pay and Dr. Houseman instructed to relieve him of as much executive burden as advisable. Perhaps this was the beginning of the rift which widened speedily and involved a great part of the campus, both students and faculty. However, in 1941 after President Simmons’s resignation and Dean Leaphart’s appointment as Acting President, Dean Stone was reappointed Dean and enjoyed a year in the building he so loved, retiring the following year before the arrival of Dean Ford.

He lived happily in spite of dimming eye-sight in a charming home on Brooks street presided over by his daughter, Charlotte. He died March 19, 1945. During the war he wrote a series of articles on alumni in the war for the Great Falls Tribune. Letters came from many widely separated "boys" after his death. Verne Haugland wrote from Okinawa, the war not yet over. Clarence Streit wrote from Washington D. C., and Representative Mike Mansfield entered a tribute to him in the Congressional Record. Traditions die as their causes move back in time. Dean Stone Night picnic is no longer held as it used to be in Greenough Park. The Press Club dinner with him as toastmaster is a thing of record. How he would rejoice at the new equipment and the enlarged staff of the school and the final establishment of the University Press! Few remember that it was he who first urged the planting of the memorial pines on John Street, in May, 1919, marked at first with wooden tablets for students killed in World War I, and in the late twenties remarked with small cement piers bearing engraved bronze tablets. He
founded the Interscholastic Editorial Association now so active during Track Meet and so successful in helping high school journalism. He had much grief in his life, but much happiness too. His children and grandchildren attended the University he so ardently loved. His daughter-in-law, Mrs. Percy Stone, was Acting Dean of Women during one of Dean Sedman's leaves. Alumni still remember his talks at S.O.S., and some pioneers remember his support of President Craighead's efforts for consolidation, both of them perhaps dreaming silently of the consolidated plant coming to Missoula!

When Dean Stone became director of the School of Journalism, Dean Thomas C. Spaulding was a young man instructing in forestry, just eight years out of M.S.U. and a lieutenant in the Montana Regiment. In 1916 he was given leave of absence from the University, and with 23 other student members of the regiment sent to the Mexican border along the Rio Grande to help keep the peace there during the revolt under Villa. On his return at the end of World War I he resumed his teaching and later was advanced to Dean of Forestry. He continued teaching till his retirement in 1954, having already relinquished the deanship because of failing health. He died soon after, leaving a fine record of service to the University and to the state, not only through forestry and through the Blackfoot Protective Association in the problem of fire prevention and control, but during the depression as chief of relief plans for Montana. Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding were married in 1936. Mrs. Spaulding not yet having finished her work for a degree. After many years of crowded home duties she resumed her studies and took her degree in the early twenties. She later became assistant social director in one of the residence halls.

Dean Spaulding and Dean Stone were partners in school poverty in the early years, belonging as they said to the "back of the hedge" contingent, the old hedge of Arbor vitae that ran north and south behind University Hall.
Dean Spaulding was always an enthusiastic participant in the Press Club dinner, and Dean Stone assured plenty of copy in the Kaimin to advertise and report the Foresters' Ball. The ball, in the men's gymnasium, was great fun for all concerned, with its colorful costumes, its evergreen decorations, its dimly lighted nooks that the Dean of Women tried to chaperone, its backwoods bar that the president kept a sharp nose on, its hegira from the gym to the Forestry building for the late snack of beans and frankfurters, ice cream, cake and coffee. There had to be chaperonage on the way over and the way back, and since the meal was served to only part of the crowd at a time, many were kept busy convincing students that the longest way round was not the shortest way, either to the repast or back to the dance floor.

The attendant least fatigued by all the trappings and excitement was Babe the Blue Ox, glad to stand still no doubt after having wandered for weeks on all the campus walks, as shown by the huge blue hoof prints multiplying each night, and relieved of the two-wheeled ox-cart that still stands, luminant in silver paint in front of the Forestry building. Many a darling Clementine tripped the light fantastic in her number nines. Many an out-and-out feminist resumed her traditional "woman's place" as the meek and enduring wife of a prospector or logger. Many a fair-haired boy appeared with grubby hands and matted beard looking for a hand-out from some grub-staker. Once the president went as a tin-horn gambler, dressed in frock coat and opera hat, suave, courteous, and bland but unable to find anyone to take his dare with cards, downing Coca Cola with the dash that implied acquaintance with visits to town after pay day in loggers' camps. Life ran a pretty good picture story of the Ball some years ago, but could not quite recapture the fine, careless rapture of evergreen aroma and blue light and the constant watchfulness lest the rival Law School group should spring
some victorious surprise.

Nor was this Ball all of only frolic intent. Much experience was gained by the forestry students who learned what trees might be cut without damaging a grove, how to estimate height and diameter, how to pack and unpack the trees, what kind of transportation would be successful on different gradients and winding roads. The work borrowed fun from the motive that inspired the exertion. The argument still goes on that the Lawyers' Ball and the Military Ball were events of more grandeur and importance socially, with their formality and protocol for distinguished guests, and their beautiful courtesy to the ladies. One might borrow from book reviewers the solution of difficult comparison of classic, slick, western, and avant-garde writing and say that each was outstanding of its kind.

It is not possible to estimate the service the School of Forestry gave to Montana from its earliest years, and the importance of its steady investigation of related problems in the economy. The state set a record for such schools. Brief examples are Dr. Waters' work on white pine blister control when that blight threatened the forests of the Northwest, and Dr. Fay Clark's doing time experiments with grasses for over-grazed areas. In the depression experiments that would continue for fifty to ninety years were set up. Scientia jensest, indeed. Some of the men who began their experiments have gone to their reward. Others have had to retire, but still, no doubt, the work will go on. Many points of research were and are carried on with the cooperation of other departments: geology, zoology, entomology, botany, physics, mathematics, bacteriology, even pioneer history, and no doubt the new department of geography contributed. Nor was art ignored in the new buildings. There are the paintings by a Montana artist, Irwin etye, of early conditions in the forests, the methods of logging, the trails of the sheep herder and ranges of stock men. The forestry building
is a museum in itself. Lumber companies have donated beautifully selected samples of different woods. A cross-cut slab of a redwood fills one with awe. One learns what raw mahogany looks like. One learns what incredible finishes can be applied to fir, white pine, apple wood, and cedar.

Reams could be written of President Clapp's enjoyment of living with youth, although he often wished maturity might come a little sooner to some. As the alumni went out he kept on hoping for them as all presidents do. He was always glad to hear from them, and many a spontaneous letter came from far-off places. One had seen Krakatao, another Etna and Vesuvius, another even the igneous rocks in Massachusetts. Some were unemployed and wanted to know of any openings. Some had victories to tell him of. Some came back for Homecoming, and there was good talk of what they could do for Montana. It is too bad they cannot all be named, with their accomplishments since, and their service to the state and the nation.

Some of these men have since received honorary degrees from the University, among them Carl McFarland, the first alumni to become president. Federal Judge William J. Jameson, Dr. Clapp's first secretary, the writer A. B. Guthrie, Russel D. Miles, Dean of New York University Law School, and Senator Mike Mansfield. The last named took his B.A. at Montana in 1933 and his M.A. in 1934 with a thesis on "American Diplomatic Relations in Korea, 1866 to 1910". He became an assistant professor in history and political science, but in 1942 at the beginning of his political career, went on leave without pay till June 1950 when he resigned because of the increasing demands of his work in Washington. His thesis had grown out of observations while in the armed service in the Orient. His work on the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee shows his continuing interest in problems he sensed long ago, and his writing is an increasingly serious and patient probing for solutions. Senator Mansfield's present outstanding
do not dim the memory of his days as a teacher. He was admired by all his students for his competent scholarship and vigorous and realistic approach to political problems.

Other alumni won Rhodes Scholarships and went to Oxford. From 1921 to 1935 five men from the University were selected among a total of nine from all Montana institutions during this period.

President Clapp did not live to witness the opening of the Student Union Building in November 1935. Much thought and effort had been given it by many people. Among them was Dean Spaulding who was State Administrator of the Civil Works Administration and of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation and could give valuable advice on ways and means. Attorney General Raymond Nagle, Mr. Howard Toole of Missoula, and Dean Leaphart of the Law School gave expert legal analysis of the steps to be taken. Professor Milton Colvin who left the University to accept a position in the Law School of Tulane had resigned from that institution after a conflict with authorities over some practices he regarded as dishonest. He was vindicated but refused to remain. Dr. Clapp had written to the A.A.U.P. in his defense, but Professor Colvin decided to leave teaching. He subsequently went to Washington and took a position with the FERA. So he too could give advice on the Student Union problems and speak to others for it. He was valuable to the FERA because of his professional acquaintance with such differing areas as California, Arizona, Montana, and Louisiana.

This Student Union was the first building to be erected on a college campus by a loan and grant from the Public Works Administration. Therefore it took many months after the application had been approved to fulfill all the legal technicalities involved. The main steps are listed in an excerpt from the president's report for 1933-34.
The outstanding development of the past year has been the securing of a loan of $240,000 and a grant of $60,000 from the Public Works Administration for the construction of a student union building and auditorium. When the application of the State University was approved by the Public Works Administration on November 10, 1933, it was hoped that work could begin early in 1934. However, many delays were encountered through legal technicalities. After the project was approved by the Public Works Administration its legal division required that a bill be passed by the State Legislature authorizing the construction of a student union building. The bill was passed and approved on December 20th and forwarded to Washington. The bond purchase agreement was then prepared by the legal division of the Public Works Administration and sent to the State Board of Education for consideration at its meeting on February 14, 1934. The State Board approved the loan agreement, and appointed the firm of Masslich and Mitchell of New York as bond counsel. On March 3 the bond counsel refused to approve our revenue bonds issued under House Bill no. 9 of the special session of the Legislature until after the expiration of the six months' period within which a petition for a referendum might be filed, unless we secured a decision of the Supreme Court to the effect that the Act was an emergency measure and became immediately effective. A friendly suit to test the validity of the Act was instituted by one of our students, William Veeber, who was represented by J. C. Garlington of Missoula. Howard Toole of Missoula assisted Attorney General R. T. Nagle in the defense. The Act was upheld by the Supreme Court on May 25th, and the favorable report of the bond counsel was then sent to the legal division of the Public Works Administration. The latter requested an amendatory resolution of the State Board of Education.
to those resolutions passed on February 14th. Such a resolution was passed by the State Board of Education at its meeting July 2, 1934.

On July 24, 1934, the President turned the first shovel of earth for the excavation for the new building. He spoke briefly of what he hoped the building might do for student life. It would house many of their activities, and would in fact centralize most of their extra curricular interests. It would give them an opportunity to plan and discuss and, as Dr. Clapp put it, "learn to get along with each other". It would afford an opportunity to earn money through janitor work, waiting on tables in the cafe (not till much later adapted to cafeteria style), and clerking in the bookstore.

It was the first of the new buildings that departed definitely from the architectural style of the older ones and was much criticized for its difference. The criticism gradually waned, however, as the contemporary ideas incorporated in the building by its architect, Mr. C. J. Forbis, gained more universal acceptance. Many objected that it was too large, but Dr. Clapp was looking ahead twenty years. Actually, in twenty years it proved to be too small, and much of its original function was taken over by the Lodge, built in 1954. Now in its new use, housing the works and exhibitions of the Arts Department, with many improvements and internal rearrangements, it will still serve as a center of humanizing influence.

During the years Dr. Clapp was trying to see a way to get this building, depression troubles in Montana came to their climax. Things were serious indeed for Montana young people. There was no work for the high school graduate who had no money to go on to college. Many advanced students were living on a shoe string. What was to be done to make all this enforced
leisure time of some use? FERA seemed the answer, and "keep the young
people in school" became the slogan till some change for the better came.
The building of the Student Union gave work to many in Missoula. Other
work on the campus was found for WPA workers, and on his last trip to
Washington, Dr. Clapp concluded arrangements for FERA approval of help for
students. In the spring of 1935 the Kaimin named him Man of the Year for
these accomplishments, and when he read it in the hospital his smile was
the familiar one of understanding and appreciation. It is doubtful if they
knew that he had refused two opportunities to go as president to universities
offering financial and professional advance. He said that he could not
leave while conditions were so difficult in Montana.

During the depression the Budget and Policy Committee, bewildered and
discouraged by financial problems, voted to leave them to the president
in view of his mathematical understanding and his fund of ideas on ways
and means. This no doubt seemed like a dubious tribute to Dr. Clapp, for
ways and means were difficult in those days. Two minor disagreements with
the committee provide an insight into Dr. Clapp's character. A 20% cut in
salary was necessary and the committee held that the President should not
be subject to it. He held that he should. He also held that one faculty
member who had been almost overcome by disaster that year should be cut
less than the others, whereas the committee thought that all should be
served the same. The outcome was that the president took his full cut,
and the faculty member in distress received a lesser one.

Why is this time with all its difficulties and disagreements looked
back on generally as a happy time? Probably because the president's
attitude was open-minded, because he honestly wished to find the right
decision, fair in the face of all facts, cognizant of human frailty, warm
with a desire to understand human nature and to work towards the good of all,
that with him he had a faculty who responded in kind, knowing that if they disagreed with the president they could tell him so, and that through discussion and further study a way would be found that might be better for all. Of course there were exceptions, but the president was not seeking quarrels. However if a quarrel were forced on him he could bear it so that the opposed would beware of him. For a man who loved peace he had a surprising reserve of fighting force.

During these years various city and campus organizations became larger and more active as the city grew and problems multiplied. The P.T.A. took on importance. The Woman's Club helped in legislation for education in the state. They also offered a cash prize in the Little Theater Tournament initiated for Interscolastics by Carl Glick in 1928. The Faculty Woman's Club, like the AAUW, had outgrown the size that could be comfortably gathered in a private parlor. There was need of a clubhouse for faculty, and at one time it was suggested that when the student store moved to the Student Union the small building it would vacate (the original Forestry building from Dr. Craighead's time) could be used as a faculty club. But it was considered too small, so some arrangements were made whereby the faculty might, with student permission, rent the lounge or other halls in the Student Union Building. The Faculty Woman's Club initiated a small annual scholarship to be awarded to a deserving needy junior girl. This was similar to the practice of the sororities' Mothers' Clubs which granted recognition of this kind. Later the Faculty Woman's Club sponsored the cooperative house for girls and other measures equally admirable. Up to the twenties their chief purpose in the spring had been to help with Track Meet. They provided most of the luncheon for visiting chaperones and teachers, served by the girls in the old department of Domestic Science. They also helped with the Aber Day lunch. With the
coming of more buildings and a commissary in Craig Hall their task was eased, but not till the new dormitories were active could they really free themselves of what in spite of their good will must have been a wearying burden.

Missoula is probably over-organized, yet take away the accomplishments of the various clubs and the city would suffer. They maintain scholarships, support educational needs, remind the public of the beauty in parks and lawns, continue to keep an eye on playgrounds, swimming pools, camps, musical and dramatic activities, and even such increasing problems as sewage disposal. Members of the Faculty Woman's Club are also members of these other groups and join in their goals.

They have contributed markedly to the work of all of them. Mrs. Merriam, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Weisburg, Mrs. Keeney and others, through the program committees of the literature division of the Woman's Club, helped bring the level of that work to an admirable status. Mrs. Merriam, a professional librarian, revised books for the Frontier, and for several years ran a page of "Made in Montana" book reviews in the Montana Federated Women's Clubs monthly, The Montana Woman. They were excellent reviews, still interesting to read and unusually discriminating in evaluation. Mrs. Merriam also played the cello in the University orchestra, and accompanied herself with it when she sang from her collection of ballads, with her guests joining in for the refrain of such laments as "Down in the Valley" or "Lord Randal". Mrs. Freeman brought beauty wherever she went, out of the rich stores she created in her home. The unfailing kindly courtesy of Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Weisberg and Mrs. Shallenberger, among others, smoothed many a ruffled club session. In these homes, as in many other faculty homes open to the campus and the city,
one might say "the ceremony of innocence" was not, as Yeats lamented, "drowned" but preserved and brightened. As for the President's wife, she

The home of Dean and Mrs. Line southwest of Missoula was the first on the hill which is now so extensively built up. Mrs. Line was a president of AAUW, and an enthusiastic member of the city Woman's Council. Later one of her own daughters was president of AAUW. Mrs. Line, Mrs. Merriam, and Mrs. Freeman all served as assistants in English at the University after World War II when increased attendance required multiple sectionizing of sub-freshman and freshman classes in required English.

Not only the faculty wives but women on the faculty also took part in town affairs. Professor Anne C. Platt who came in 1923 to the Department of Home Economics probably addressed every club in Missoula as well as meetings all over the state on problems of nutrition. For years she carried on careful experiments in this line with rats, and from this research drew support for her theories. Mothers came to regard her almost as a medical diagnostician for children who were too fat, too thin, too hungry, or not hungry enough. They asked her for reducing diets for themselves and what to do for their skin. She was so gracious and attractive no-one thought of her as a "career woman", yet she was that, devoting herself whole-heartedly and unstintingly, much to the benefit of many.

Both men and women of the campus gave time and thought to youth organizations, Boy Scouts, Girl Reserves, Rainbow Girls, and Campfire Girls. Dr. Clapp, Dr. R. H. Nelson, Dr. Schraber, and others procured a ninety-nine-year lease of land at Seeley Lake for a permanent scout camp. Cabins and a large mess hall were built. After the scout season, the Girl Reserves had use of the camp, and later the Campfire Girls.

The University might have become a little city closed in around itself.
That it did not, but instead reached out more and more to service in the state and the nation, seems to prove that there was leaven working. While a few Missoulians at times seemed to wish to draw a line between town and gown, in general the gap was small.

Seldom does one read anything about the State Board of Education except that they have met and approved or disapproved matters presented to them. It seems only just to call attention to the fact that they are truly public service men and woman. Their only financial compensation is a per diem allowance and expenses when in actual meeting. They serve ably or not, as the case may be, with all the business capacity, experience, persistence, and scholarly understanding that life has brought them. Their recommendations reconcile opposing ideas in honorable compromise or engender conflict sometimes bitter and unreasonable. The vision which they incorporate in practical terms, whether original with them or supplied by the units under them, is a sustaining force to the Montana system of higher education.

Many members of this board have come from Missoula. One of them, Dr. P. T. McCarthy, in school at the same time as Paul Dornblaser, was always enthusiastic and practical in his work for the University. Mr. Howard Toole's wise and resourceful study of ways and means during the depression encouraged all concerned.

The Local Board, too, has been important to the University ever since its first appointment. It has included lawyers, bankers and business men, and now is composed of alumni in these fields, some of them the sons of former members. At present it includes one alumna, Mrs. Thomas Mulroney, whose grandfather helped the infant university in innumerable ways.

The years from 1921 to 1935 showed many changes in the University. Some of these changes still function. Some have been themselves changed to
meet newer conditions. The Health Service has expanded. The Personnel
Service has been established. Freshman Week and placement examinations
continue. Honors are still given at Commencement, signified by the simple
expression "with honors" rather than the usual cum laude or magna cum laude.
Advance registration is a matter of course.

The distinction between upper and lower classes still holds and the grade-
point system adopted in 1922-23, with the requirement that to graduate a
student must have at least as many grade points as he has credits, continues.
Divisions based on the general Survey Courses have been abolished, but the
curriculum as centered around the core of Liberal Arts is set up to accomplish
what Dr. Clapp and his colleagues hoped for through the Divisions. The
Correspondence School continues to be self-supporting. Summer Session has
grown beyond the 713 attendance it reached during Dr. Clapp's administration.
Serious study of Montana resources increased. The Commencement Procession has
become more impressive with the larger student body and larger faculty.
In 1931 for the first time, through the efforts mainly of Dr. Shallenberger
and Professor Atkinson, the whole faculty as well as the graduates, deans
and other officials, wore caps and gowns indicating their degrees, and the
Commencement program carried an explanation of the origin and significance
of the garb. Undergraduate degrees are indicated as B.A. in the major field,
a much simpler index than the earlier confusing variety which even Dr.
Craig tried to change.

Dr. Clapp died in May 1935, grieved for by students, alumni, and faculty.
At his funeral Professor Schaeuch closed his address with the words, "He
died believing in us all."

This belief arose naturally in a man of such character and personality.
With his keen knowledge of human nature he was quick to observe the special
abilities and the special limitations of each of his associates. With his
rich imagination he was remarkably successful in providing fruitful opportunities for their talents. And pervading all, with his generous and optimistic heart, he continually brought out the best that was in them.

A contemporary wrote of him:

He was a man great in mind, spirit, and feeling, to adventure in science, metaphysics, or art, so that he went far out past desolate places and found an anchorage stones could not destroy.