

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT GREENSBORO
INSTITUTIONAL MEMORY COLLECTION

INTERVIEWEE: Mary Motsinger Evans

INTERVIEWER: Hermann J. Trojanowski

ALSO PRESENT: Lynn R. Bresko, UNCG Developmental Officer

DATE: August 3, 2009

HT: Today is August 3, 2009. My name is Hermann Trojanowski. I'm at the home of Mrs. Mary M. Evans in Guilford College to conduct an oral history interview for the UNCG Institutional Memory Collection. Mrs. Evans, if you can tell me something about your background such as when and where you were born.

ME: I was born on a farm directly across from the airport.

HT: And when was that?

ME: Pardon?

HT: What date was that? What is your birth date?

ME: August 11, 1916.

HT: And can you tell me something about your family: your parents and your siblings?

ME: I have one sister, eight years older than I that when I was born she said I was nothing but an old aggravate.

HT: And why was that?

ME: I got in the way of her, I guess. Well, she was an only child until then.

HT: And what did your parents do?

ME: Pardon?

HT: What did your parents do for a living?

ME: Dairy farming.

HT: Okay. Was it a large farm?

ME: Yeah, extended from where Exxon is now, down where the terminal was, almost [to US] 68 over there. It's that whole swath. Do you know where, let's see. It's called some kind of Dairy Road.

HT: Gallimore Dairy Road?

ME: Gallimore Dairy Road splits it in two.

HT: Oh, I know exactly where that is. And where did you go to high school?

ME: Guilford.

HT: Guilford. And—

ME: I started in the first grade right over here where our minister at New Garden lives. At that time there was a two-story brick building, apparently owned by the Quakers. And, I guess, maybe rented to the state. I don't know. And the next year all the schools were—what do you call it?

LB: Consolidated?

ME: Consolidated. And they built a new school on a red, muddy hill over there. Guilford, that went from the first grade through—when I finished high school it was eleven grades. Later on they added the twelfth grade. And that's where I finished high school.

HT: So, what year did you start going to college at Woman's College?

ME: 1932. Right in the middle of the [Great] Depression.

HT: And do you recall the boys who came to campus for that one year 1933?

ME: There were boys scattered over Greensboro. Well, there were some that were from Guilford High School. But the only one I really remember that went from Guilford High School is dead. Leslie Copeland, I remember went from Guilford High School. And others were just dotted over the.

HT: I know that Woman's College was an all-female college except for that one year. Do you recall how the girls felt about having men on campus for that one year?

ME: Well, they were day students.

HT: Right.

ME: I don't think there was any—see, I was a freshman then. We had no feelings for or against. I mean—we were not used to it being a—we were just—the boys came and, of course, we knew it was the middle of the [Great] Depression. And there were a lot of factors that entered into what you did, how you did and so forth.

HT: Did you attend any of the boys' basketball team games?

ME: I don't remember. I don't remember attending any. In other words, that wasn't a big thing.

HT: Tell me what life was like at WC [Woman's College] in the mid 1930s.

ME: What it was like?

HT: Yes.

ME: Well, I liked it. And I knew no other. I mean to compare it with. We always—I learned a lot of things outside the book, I know that. For instance was, what do you call it when somebody takes things and doesn't—there's a name for it. When none of us knew one another. We were all freshmen in that dormitory. And not much money circulated. If you had a quarter or fifty cents you were lucky. And we'd go—we'd put our money down and go take a shower. Come back, your money was gone. Well, I didn't know my roommate. She didn't know me. And, you didn't know who was getting what. But it was going on all over the dormitory. Things were being taken. And I'd never been around anything like that before. And they'd call us down to the living room and about ten o'clock or something and search our rooms. That went on a few times. And, then, they decided that was in the days that you didn't go to school in a car. In fact your family at home was lucky to have a car. And you came on the train. And you had your possessions in a trunk. Well, I was lucky enough to be living right out in the county. So, my dad brought me in a car. And I didn't have to have a trunk or anything like that. But they finally searched in the basement, the trunks. And there was this trunk with every kind of thing in it, whether it was one size or two sizes. And, so, we were told to come down in the living room at two o'clock in the morning. And write if we have a thing missing. You wrote it down on a piece of paper and gave it to them. And here came your—but, of course, if you lost money that was gone. [laughing]

HT: You were out of luck.

ME: You were out of luck if you lost money. But if you lost things, you got them back. Well, that was an interesting experience to start out with.

HT: That happened in your freshman year?

ME: And right to begin with.

HT: Did they ever catch the person who—

ME: Oh, yeah. And this is what was an interesting thing to me that she was a daughter of a school teacher and I've forgotten what her—she was an only child. And she was the daughter of a man who was in the—I have forgotten what he did, but it was—I don't know if he was a lawyer, but he was in something like that is what he did. And her mother was a schoolteacher. So, they took her out of school and took her to Duke [University] in the hospital at Duke. And she was there for two or three weeks, I believe that she was there. And then she was brought back to school. And she had come back to—see, she was right across the hall from my room, from me, right across the hall. So, of course, if we had a quarter we lost it, my roommate and I. But she was brought back to Spencer [Dormitory]. I don't know if you know—well, you do know all the history of everything down there.

HT: Yeah.

ME: Spencer was the old dormitory spread out all over everywhere. And I believe the one in charge of Spencer, she was the sweetest little old lady. But, anyway, this girl was brought back and given a room right beside her. And did finish right on time. And later on I read in the Society section of the *Greensboro Daily News* that she had married some doctor. And I thought to myself, she might need a doctor. But that was just an experience that I had that—I mean there were so many learning experiences that didn't come out of the book.

HT: Were you living at Spencer at that time as well?

ME: No, no, I was in Mary Foust [Dormitory].

LB: I was in Mary Foust.

ME: Were you?

LB: Yes.

ME: What years? Well, lawd you were so young. You were a—I was in Mary Foust '32 to '36—no, that was only a freshman dormitory. I was only there one year. And, then, I went to—oh, what was the name of that dormitory? It was in the middle of the Quadrangle. Starts with a B. And I was there for three years. Miss [Jane] Summerell.

HT: Was it Bailey [Dormitory]?

ME: Bailey Dorm. I was in Bailey Dorm for three years. And Miss Summerell was my counselor for all three years. She was a wonderful lady. She would say to us, and we'd have to—you couldn't bring a car. Well, there wasn't a car to bring for that matter, on campus. And they'd put the chains up out on Walker [Avenue]. So, you had to park your car and walk in when you had a date. But Miss Summerell she was the cutest thing. At eleven o'clock when we had to be in she'd come to the door. And she'd say, "All right, girls. All right, boys. Kiss the girls goodnight. I've got to lock these doors." Every

Saturday and Sunday night she'd say that. But I really had a good experience in my college, I think, in my college days. Some of them, you were lucky. When you're a freshman you're lucky who you get in with, the group you get in with. I was lucky enough to get in with a group that were practically all, were either—had either been the top of our class or next. And we were sort of competing against one another. And some of them got in a group that didn't give a hoot about anything. And, I feel like I was really lucky to be in this group. And the funny thing about it was I had always loved school, because I was out there on that farm. And my sister was eight years older. And she had gone to college long ago. And I was an only child out there practically. And when I started to school I thought I'd hit heaven. I had all these people to play with and talk to and be with. And my sister, it so happened that it was her year to go. I don't know whether you do now or not. But back then you had ever so often you had to go renew your certificate. And it was her year to go back and renew her certificate. So, I had it all lined up. I was going to have a wonderful time that summer. She'd sold my dad on the idea that she needed somebody to ride with her to school. So, I had to start college. I finished high school and had to start college right then. So, Miss [Bernice] Draper, do you remember Miss Draper?

HT: No, I don't.

ME: Oh, she was a wonderful history teacher.

HT: Okay.

ME: And she was one of the first teachers that I really got to know down there. But, anyway, I had to start right in. I'd finished high school and had to start right into college. But it was the best thing that ever happened to me. Because I had a meeting with, as we all had to do, with Miss Draper. And I told her, I said, "I just came from a little country school." And I said, "Would you"—I can remember just as well, "Would you, please, tell me how I'm supposed to act? Am I supposed to, in other words, am I supposed to speak up in class, or am I—what am I supposed to do?" Well, she took an interest in me. She taught me how to use the library, which we didn't have much of anything. Well, we had the best that you could have, generally they had. But we still didn't have much. She taught me how to use the library. She taught me how to act in class, how to react. And all these things that a freshman has to learn. Well, I got a head start. And when I ended up the summer I had, let's see, what three—six hours? How many hours? Anyway, I had—in other words, I had to do two semesters of history. I don't know why they had it the freshman year. But they had a hard course in history. And the next year they had American history that was easy as pie. But I had that—I started out with six "Bs" and "Bs" down there for freshmen were good.

HT: So, you went the summer of 1932?

ME: Yeah, right. I went right out of high school right into college. I didn't know I was going to do it. But my sister and my daddy decided I would. So, it was the best thing that could

ever have happened to me. Because I learned so much that the others were struggling with when I was sitting back smirking.

HT: Well, what was your favorite subject while you were at WC?

ME: Well, I ended up—I was going—when I started I was going to do home economics, I guess, because my sister did. She finished in home economics. But I ended up majoring in science teaching biology. And, what I went to teach with? I went naturally to a country school across from—out of Winston-Salem over there. Replaced—it was a man taught science before I did. And the only thing I had—the day I came and taught it at the practice school where I had everything to teach with, everything. And I came there, and I had an old glove. He was coach. And I bet he didn't care much about that science class. He had an old glove that was broken, and a cracked beaker. And that is all I had to teach with. That was my lab equipment. And the only thing I knew to do I told them—and the first thing they did was bring some—oh, the first thing they did to me was bring a mouse in. Well, I was raised on the farm. Mice are not—and things like that didn't bother me. And I had pulled on frogs and this, that, and the other for four years. That didn't bother me. But we had an old maid school teacher up there that they kept her up on a stool or somewhere like that bringing a dead mouse or a live mouse or something and put in her desk. And, so, I didn't respond right to that. I said, "You bring anything you want to in here." I said, "And we'll look at it." I said, "You just bring anything you want to." And then we had sort of a little creek. We looked by the creek. You'd be surprised where we did try to find something to work with besides the book. And, a book is not very interesting to teach science if you hadn't got anything but the book. But I'm getting off the subject, ahead of myself.

HT: Well, that's all right. Well, tell me something about the campus traditions?

ME: Campus?

HT: Such as Daisy Chain and house mothers, and that sort of thing.

ME: Oh, yeah. That Daisy Chain. Yes, I was. The Daisy Chain—I tell you what the worst thing was about that campus was the empty rooms and the empty buildings.

HT: Well, I understand that.

ME: We were right in the midst of the [Great] Depression.

HT: They had to close three dormitories—

ME: Oh, yeah.

HT: —in the 1930s.

ME: Now that. And to live to see the day when you just expanded, and when it's like it's now is wonderful. I mean it's discouraging to see. And, too, we were fed from the dairy farm out here that they owned. And I remember we had one—I believe our junior year was the year we were without electricity, what? For almost four days. And I'll tell you one thing, that bread got tough. But they did their best they could, I guess. But it was—we kept warm because it was coal-heated. And radiators. And, so, it—I don't know how they did it. Because it looks to me like they still had to have some electricity. But, anyway, maybe they had some extra. I don't know about that. But we did keep warm. But we didn't have what we wanted to eat. I'll tell you that.

HT: Speaking about eating, how was the food in those days?

ME: The food?

HT: In the dining halls?

ME: Well, ordinarily they were all right except those four day snowstorm.

HT: Oh, it was in the middle of the winter when all this happened?

ME: Yeah, that was in the—yeah, the food wasn't bad. I'll tell you one thing. The nice thing about was you were taught manners. You were taught manners. And I think that was an important thing. In other words, there was an upper classman. At each table there was an upper classman. And, then, there were us lower ones, too. And you had to—even in those days when you didn't have but one pair of hose, you still had to put them on and wear them at night to eat. In the daytime you could wear your brown and white shoes and your bobby socks. But I know certainly when I first went we had to. And they tried to teach us to have a conversation at the table. I mean they tried. I think they tried their best to teach us manners, which was good.

HT: Now, we talked about other traditions earlier, the Daisy Chain. Were you involved in the Daisy Chain, going out and picking the daisies?

ME: Yeah.

HT: And bringing them back?

ME: Yeah, and then carrying them.

HT: Yes.

ME: Yeah.

HT: Do you recall where you went to pick them up?

ME: Well, let's see. Sophomores, we did that sophomore class did that.

HT: And do you recall where you went to pick those daisies on a farm nearby, or something like that?

ME: I don't remember myself helping to pick the daisies. In other words, I helped carry them after they were picked. But, funny thing, one time we went, our science class, went—Mr. [Earl H.] Hall said, "We're going"—and the law wouldn't let you do what we did then. We went in a truck, standing up in a truck. They wouldn't any more let you do that now than they'd fly. I mean from the danger of it. But that—we were standing up in that truck like a bunch of animals or something. And we wouldn't come out this way. I notice we were coming out this way. And all he says is, "I'm going to take you out to a farm that has some plants that to my knowledge only grow on that farm, in the woods on that farm." And where we landed up? Right in my own—they were down on the other end of the farm. And I'd maybe never been there. I don't know. On my own daddy's land.

HT: Oh, my.

ME: And I don't think Mr. Hall knew that it was my daddy's land. And I told him. I said, "This looks a little familiar, places around here." I said, "This is where I live."

HT: Now, you were a member of one of the literary societies, I understand. You had some societies on campus at that time. Weren't you a member of one the literary societies?

ME: Vaguely.

HT: How about Jacket Day, do you remember anything about when you got your class jacket? Or did they have those?

ME: Oh, yeah. We were proud as peacocks. Oh, yeah.

HT: Did you wear the jacket everywhere you went afterwards? Did you wear it all the time?

ME: Most of the time in school.

HT: How about May Day? Do you have any memories of May Day in the 1930s?

ME: I—not—well, I don't remember May Day there as much as I do May Day on Guilford [College] campus. Because my niece was in May Day on the Guilford campus. But vaguely, vaguely. I mean it wasn't a big deal.

HT: You mentioned earlier about dressing to go eat at night and that sort of thing. Was there a dress code on campus at that time where you had to wear certain type of clothes—

ME: Yeah, yeah. You had to put on your hose. You couldn't go in bobby socks. And you sort of wore your—

[recorder turned off and back on due to outside interruption]

ME: Well, I was sick the other day, and I was in the infirmary over in the other place. And I realized how much I had to be thankful for. Because I have some—if the good Lord was going to keep me on this place, I'm glad he did leave me my memory.

HT: Now, we were talking about dress code earlier. Now, if you went downtown, did you have to wear a hat and gloves?

ME: Oh, hat, pocketbook, and gloves. You wouldn't be caught dead. But let me tell you, back in those days you walked all the way downtown. And it was only a dime to go on the bus.

HT: Now, they had street cars in those days. Did you ever take the street car downtown?

ME: Oh, my, yes. When you were lucky. We walked—wonderful. My roommate and I had—and we stayed, my roommate and I stayed really good. And she—I didn't know she was a year or two older than I was. And she just died this year, this year. The first of this year she died. And she retained her faculties. And she had visited me not long before she died. And it was a wonderful relationship we had all those years. Now, it's been a lot of years since we've finished college. And we stayed good friends. But both of us retained our memories. And it—that was remarkable.

HT: Now, were you roommates for all four years or just for a couple of years?

ME: No, my freshman roommate got married that summer. So, I lost her. And my—the roommate and my roommate the sophomore year, those two had more in common. And Dot and I had more in common. So, we very amicably just changed roommates.

HT: What was Dot's last name?

ME: Pardon?

HT: What was Dot's last name?

ME: Smith. She was from a little place right outside Goldsboro. What is—Pikeville. Pikeville. Very, very attractive person.

HT: What did you girls do for fun in the 1930s?

ME: I don't know. I mean we went to dances. And we went to ballgames. We went to, you know, what the normal college student does that doesn't have much money. And nobody had much money then. So, we weren't, it wasn't a—I mean if you didn't go through those times, you just can't imagine.

HT: Did you work on campus at all? I know we've talked to several women who worked in the library perhaps or worked for an office on campus.

ME: I helped, let's see, Dr. Field. I helped him grade papers. I used to help him grade papers. I was a junior. Let's see, I believe my junior and senior year I helped him grade papers of the freshmen and sophomore. That's all I ever—and that was for—my dad, fortunately, was able to pay my—to pay my way. And we were standing in line to pay our—you remember Dr.—oh, what was his name? That Horney?

HT: Forney, Dr. [Edward J.] Forney?

ME: Yeah, that we paid to every time. Well, we'd be standing in line to pay. And some of the girls said, "Oh, I'm tired. We're going back to the dormitory, and I'm going to pay him." That was our freshman year. "I'm going to pay mine tomorrow." Well, tomorrow never came. And laws a mercy if I had done that my dad would have—I don't know what he would have done to me. That I didn't have—if he worked and made the money to pay, and I was too tired to stand in line to pay my bill. Anyway, I paid mine. And the next day those, the banks were closed. And they didn't open—I mean they were closed all over the country, all over the country they were closed. And a lot of them, including Greensboro did not open the next day. In fact they weren't open for almost two years. And my mother would come down. Of course, they did their banking, thank goodness, in High Point. And she'd come down and have to put some dollars in my hand just for me to exist. Or give me cash at home. And the—that was one big, big thing. The fact, well, that was one reason those boys didn't go off to school. Those banks were closed. And there was no money for them to have until things opened up. And it took awhile to get things straightened out. And it took awhile to get things opened up. Of course, when it did the boys went off to where they would have gone anyway: [University of North Carolina at] Chapel Hill and [North Carolina] State [College] and Duke and all these places where they normally went. But that business of standing in line and not paying, wait till tomorrow is poor business.

HT: What happened to the girls who couldn't pay?

ME: I don't know. I never did know. I don't know how they worked out. I know they didn't go home. And I don't know of anybody that was sent home because of that. But I don't know what, nobody said anything about what they had to do—what the parents had to do to help that situation. They may have had to sign something. I don't know what they had to do.

HT: Do you recall the chancellor at the time, the president of the school, Walter Clinton Jackson?

ME: Every what?

HT: Walter Clinton Jackson who was the president of the school?

ME: Oh. Oh, my.

HT: Do you recall him?

ME: Oh, indeed, I do.

HT: What do you remember about him?

ME: That he was a real, real nice person. I didn't have much dealings with him. But, yeah, he was a very likeable.

HT: How about Dr. Anna Gove, do you remember anything about Dr. Gove?

ME: Oh, she was our doctor. Absolutely. Yeah. I liked her, too. In fact I liked everybody down there. I liked them. My college experience was a very, very good one.

HT: Who was your favorite teacher on campus at that time?

ME: Let's see. Who would be my favorite? Mr. Hall was one of them. He taught botany. Let's see. I had several. I don't know. I liked—I never had but one I didn't. Put it that way.

HT: Who was that?

ME: I wish I can think of his name. He's a man – he had no business – he had no more business teaching in a girls' school than anything in this world. He'd come in – he would come. What was that man's name?

HT: What did he teach?

ME: Zoology, I believe it was zoology. I didn't think I would ever forget that. This is the experience I had with him. He had a temper. He had a temper that had he had no business in our schoolroom. I don't know whether he was mad at somebody else, something else and all. But we had this great, big classroom with two—a door down at the entrance down there, and an entrance there. And it was tiered like that. And he'd come in one door, storming in that door, and take a chair and send that chair down the whole room. Well, if I knew anything, he scared it out of me before he ever got started. And we had a test one time. That was in my junior year. And he—and Dr. [John P.] Givler was my—what do you call it? The one who had charge of me personally.

LB: Advisor.

ME: Yeah, advisor. And he was head of the department. And he said, and he told me, he said, "You can't pass. You can't pass this course. You can't possibly pass this course." He had, and I don't know. We were going around and around. And I ended up— and I ended up—when I went to have my conference with Dr. Givler the next fall he reached down in his drawer of his desk and brought out a handkerchief. He said, "Mary, I'm ready for you.

Mary, I'm ready for you this year." I don't know whether he thought I was going to cry about. But, anyway, it was about what, my setting with the other [students]. And he said—oh, he brought him in, too. We had it. He brought the professor in and me and all. And he had the audacity to stand there and say, "Well, she knew she was going to pass all the time anyway." He had no business talking to me like he did if he knew—if I knew I was going to pass. But Dr. Givler had a lot of fun. He turned it off. He said, "Mary, I'm ready for you." He had a handkerchief to wipe away my tears. Anyway, I passed.

HT: Well, after you graduated from Woman's College in 1936, what did you do next after you graduated?

ME: I taught school for two years at East Bend.

HT: That's over towards Winston-Salem, isn't it, East Bend?

ME: Yes, across the river from West, across the Yadkin. And they had – that was a funny experience, too. During the Depression and everything they had not had a new teacher in years. I mean everybody had been home folks. If anybody could teach in the county, they got a job. Because they were home folks. And I was the first new teacher, and young teacher that they'd had in years. And, so, that was a good experience.

HT: You said you stayed there for two years.

ME: Pardon?

HT: You said you stayed at East Bend for two years?

ME: Well, yeah, I was—then I got married.

HT: Okay. All right.

ME: Back then when you got married women didn't work. I mean didn't teach. You could only be dead or single.

HT: Oh, my goodness.

ME: And, so, I was married two, let's see. I worked two years. And then I was married two years. And, then, the war [World War II] came along.

HT: Did your husband go to war?

ME: Yeah, and that's when I came home—came back home to Greensboro. And somehow—and I don't know how—Mr. Hicks who headed up Exxon doings in this area, I don't know how he got a hold of my name or what—or who—I don't know, recommended me or what. But he called for me. I didn't know him. He called for me to come to see him. And I told him, I said, "Mr. Hicks," I said, "I have never, if I'd known what I was going

to do would I have taken that four year business course at Woman's College when I was—because they had an excellent, I mean excellent, four-year business course I would have taken that instead of what I did. But I said, "I've never touched a typewriter. I've never touched an adding machine." I said, "I never even touched one of those." He said, "Mary," he said that "A" certificate you got to teach school in North Carolina, he said, "We're going to tell you what we want you to do. We're going to teach you how we want you to do it. And that "A" certificate ought to make you learn it a little faster." And, so, I went to work. And ended up working thirty-four years with Exxon. I did a man's job.

HT: What type of work did you do at Exxon?

ME: Well, I did payroll for one thing. And another thing I balanced—I had to balance the stock that was sent out in those trucks before our clerk could make out the cash report. And that meant thousands of gallons of product. And thousands of dollars, that you had to account for. And it was—it was a pretty responsible job. My husband was—had a heart attack, was sick in the hospital. I had auditors, had never had them before, on my desk, had audited, and I wasn't even there. I had auditors from New York. I had auditors from Charlotte come in and audit my desk and me not even there to defend myself if I had needed to. And when I came back my boss said to me, said, "Mary," he said, "We had a report from the auditors. They could not find one thing wrong on your desk. And, furthermore, they said that whoever sat"—see they didn't even meet me or see me. "Whoever sat on that desk can keep this company from being stolen blind." That was the response. So, I felt pretty good about that. I lasted thirty-four years.

HT: That's great. Did you ever think about going back to teaching at all during those thirty-four years?

ME: No, no. I liked my work. I liked it.

HT: And your office, I guess was out here near the airport?

ME: The office was right here. I could go home for lunch. Yeah, and they were nice to me. And, so, it was Okay.

HT: And you said your husband was away during World War II, was he stationed overseas somewhere?

ME: No, no. He never was stationed overseas. He was thirty-five, I think, when he went in service. So, that's the boring account of my life.

HT: Well, how have you been involved with UNCG since you've graduated from WC in 1936?

ME: Not as much as I should have been. I tell you, I got tied up in Guilford [College]. I was on the board out at Guilford. So, I had to be tied.

HT: At Guilford College?

ME: Right. I'm a Quaker. But I always thought a lot off—I always had to say Woman's College. I think we had a mighty, mighty good school.

HT: We do. It sounds like you have some great memories of your time at WC.

ME: Oh. Yeah. It was a time where they were bad, but they were funny, too. I mean if you just lived through those—you did pretty good. Because that was another depression. I mean that was the other depression.

HT: Mrs. Evans, I don't have any other questions for you. Do you have anything you want to add to the interview this morning?

ME: Well.

HT: Any other memories that come to mind?

ME: Well, all I—well, some people sort of sit around have bad memories of schools they go to or things they've done or do. I don't have that of Woman's College at all. And Miss [Harriet] Elliott, I think she did more—she did more to influence my life than any one person. Well, I guess my mother and dad. She really influenced my life.

HT: In what way?

ME: Well, in my thinking. Well, she taught me to think for one thing. I mean that sounds—she taught me to think for myself.

LB: She was a very strong woman.

ME: Oh, my. She was smart. She was—I really, really—I looked up to that lady.

HT: Did you have any classes with her?

ME: Yeah, I had classes. That's why I'm so pleased that I did. I mean I think of that one—I mean that's one of my highlights of my going to Woman's College is my course with her. I mean it's helped me, I think, all through the years.

HT: Did she teach political science? I can't remember.

ME: Yes.

HT: I thought it was political science.

ME: Yeah, she really—now, is that what you wanted?

HT: Yes, exactly. As a matter of fact I had forgotten to even mention Miss Elliott earlier. And I apologize for that. But, I understand she was a great, great lady.

ME: She was a—she had a—and the more I think about it lately I've thought about how much influence that she has had.

HT: Probably not only on you but thousands of other young women.

ME: Yeah, I'm sure.

HT: Well, if there is nothing else you want to add, I'll just call it a day.

ME: It looks like I've told you all I have.

HT: Well, thank you so much.

ME: You're welcome.

[End of Interview]