

INTERVIEW WITH MRS. RAYMOND A. SPRUANCE

16 December 1971, Middletown, R.I.

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Q. We spoke in early interviews that your husband visited you three times during the war in Monrovia. You mentioned that the first visit he spoke at some length about the Battle of Midway. Have you any other things that you can remember about that visit?

A. He was with us for Christmas. As I recall it was for 3 days. It was essentially a family reunion because Margaret was there. Of course he took his daily hikes as well. Many people wanted to see him but he did not want to see anybody, especially the press. On that visit Raymond met a Monrovia resident named of Arthur Sproul. <sup>Sproul says 4/1</sup> He spent a great deal of time with Mr. Sproul alone, talking about the war. He was a man who was crippled with arthritis and whose education had ended in high school. He was a veteran of World War I and eventually ended living in a little bungalow in Monrovia. He was a self-educated man and Margaret felt that he could speak intelligently on any subject that you brought up. He was certainly an intellectual. Raymond met Mr. Sproul when the mayor of Monrovia asked him to spend a few moments with him at his home. When Raymond after his visit he was just amazed at the marvelous time he had had with Sproul. He said, "Margaret after I leave in the next day or so, please visit Mr. Sproul." Raymond said, "He is a stimulating and exciting person." Margaret said that the last thing in the world she wanted to do was to go visit another sick person. But she went and came home just as starry-eyed as her father. After that I think she saw Mr. Sproul three or four times a week. He had all the maps he could

get hold of on the wall. He had all the actions pinpointed on those maps and would ask Raymond questions about what was happening. We never have lost that friendship. Right up until Raymond's death he would receive long letters from Mr. Sproul (rather badly written) on almost every subject imaginable.

Q. Were there many demands on your husband's time when he was home on leave?

A. He kept it very quiet when he was home. ~~He~~ It would not be in the paper because he did not want to see anybody. He wanted to be alone with his family. He was tired. The only time Margaret could come home was ~~any~~ for a day during that first Christmas. Most of the time Raymond and I had to drive to the sanitarium to see her.

There was a 16 year old boy who lived right behind us and was most anxious to see the Admiral. Raymond had agreed to speak at a luncheon and did not want to wear his uniform. I said to him, "Raymond, you must wear your uniform. That young boy just idolizes you as an admiral. When you appear up there in your worn old civilian clothes, he'll say heaven's to earth he's just another old man." I persuaded him to wear his uniform and he stood up there in all his gold braid. The young man was just transfixed with admiration. Raymond was just wonderful at the luncheon and spoke a great deal about what they were doing during the war. That was really the only time he ever went out.

Q. Did you see any change in him when he came home?

A. He had changed very little although initially he seemed rather tired. He relaxed, walked for miles and miles, and was entirely wrapped up in seeing Margaret and me. He liked to walk back up in the hills.

He walked by himself. After the walks he would stop to see Mr. Sproul. After the war Raymond told me that Nimitz had tried to get him to take leave at another time but that he couldn't do it because he was just too busy.

The second time he came home he had a meeting in San Francisco. He came down to Monrovia to get me, and we went back to San Francisco together.

Q. I noticed in one of his letters he chided you because you took 24 hours to make up your mind to go to San Francisco.

A. Yes, I was hesitant to go up there for any reason, principally because of Margaret. We had an interesting time in San Francisco. We had dinner one evening at the Nimitzes and that was just wonderful. Admirals King and Shafroth were there also and they were all enjoying themselves. They were able to relax from the war. They were playing a little gambling game. (Could it have been liars dice?)

I was with him in San Francisco for about three days, and I remember that the streets were filled with uniforms. ~~It/it~~ There was an air of tension and all these great transports were being loaded and were leaving. I mentioned this to Raymond and told him that certainly something was going on. He looked at me severely and asked how did I know that something was going on. I said, "Well look at all these mothers and fathers walking the streets with their sons in uniform." That day all the transports and ships moved out, and the next day the streets of San Francisco were dead and deserted.

Q. Where were some of the places that you and your husband went in San Francisco?

A. We stayed at the St. Francis Hotel. There was a great reception for us and we had a wonderful suite of rooms. Raymonds first reaction was "How much is this going to cost us?" We were counting our pennies. It was all for free. I remember one funny incident going up in the elevator. It was crowded with people including a Marine General. I was jammed in the back of the elevator and stepped on his instep. I apologized and he said, "Just be glad I'm not Admiral King."

There was great excitement for me after having spent so long in dull little Monrovia. I knew a great many people in San Francisco and had a very exciting time, for instance, I went to the theater. But when the men left in the very early morning I felt very alone and forlorn. We had been together for only three nights.

The men had such a good time while they were in San Francisco. You never would have known that they were fighting a war; it seemed that they had absolutely nothing on their minds. The meetings are very important; I can remember Raymond was fighting for something. (I mentioned to Mrs. Spruance I thought this was the conference where Spruance and Nimitz wanted to go to Iwa Jima and Okinawa and King wanted to go to Formosa. I speculated that her husband and Nimitz were probably very happy because they had won their point with King.)

Q. What happened when he came home the third time?

A. The war was nearing an end and everything seemed to be going pretty well. On that visit he was outraged. Margaret and I were out in the country in a town called Warner's Hot Springs. He had written that he was coming home, but he hadn't given me the exact date. We were there for the weekend. (At this point

Mrs. Spruance went back to the episode of the second time that he came home. It was on Mother's Day and she and Margaret were visiting friends in Pasadena) When Margaret and I returned from Hot Springs I said to her, "There's somebody at home." I could tell because the lights were on. When I came in the house and saw Raymond he was very much upset. He complained that he had been there all day and there wasn't a thing in the house to eat. I asked why he hadn't let us know when he would be arriving so that Margaret and I could have been prepared for him. I found something for him to eat and he quickly became cheerful. That was his last visit home before the end of the war. He kept telling us that the war was drawing to a close and that everything was going very well. I must say that his not letting me know that he was coming home was typical of him. Margaret and I were talking this morning over breakfast what a difficult time you're going to have sorting ~~all~~ out all these things about him and trying to find out the truth. But that coming home without telling us was certainly typical of him. He said, "Why couldn't you at least have left some cornflakes?" You see, he didn't want anybody to know he was there. I don't even know how he got into the house. Perhaps he broke in. (Perhaps that's why he didn't tell them he was coming so that they would not tell other people and thus intrude upon his privacy when he was home on leave.)

- Q. I imagine when the war was over you were rather anxious for him to come home?
- A. After the war Nimitz was determined that Raymond should relieve him as Commanding <sup>in</sup> Chief Pacific. Towers was anxious to relieve Nimitz

and Raymond was content to let him have the job. However Nimitz did not want Towers to have the job; he wanted Raymond to be his relief. At first I wanted to go to Honolulu but it's a good thing I didn't. He had command of the Pacific Fleet such a short time, and besides it would not have been possible for Margaret to have gone out there with us.

Q. How did you find out when he was coming home and where did you meet him?

A. He spent a short while with us in Monrovia and then we saw friends in Pasadena. He was very relaxed and very relieved. Nimitz had told him he could have any job he wanted and was very surprised when Raymond said he wanted to be President of the Naval War College. We drove about in the old car and saw our friends in Pasadena, and again he was very happy and relaxed. I think by that time I had been able to get a new set of tires for the car. All during the war I hadn't even been able to get retreads for it. (Refer to his letter where he said that he could perhaps pick up some surplus tires in Japan.) He was so upset about those tires. In fact one time when he was on leave in Monrovia he went with me to whatever agency controlled tires at the time, and tried to get a new set of tires for me. The ones I had were threadbare, and the car was the only transportation I had. He was turned down until he finally identified himself. At that we were able to procure a at least better set of tires for the car for the duration of the war. In fact the tires were so bad that I had to take a taxi up to the sanitarium to see Margaret. That was why he was so upset about not being able to get tires for the car during the war. In fact after taking the taxi up to the

sanitarium, I used to walk back down the hills to return home. I just did not want to use that car with the tires in the condition they were. Again that is why he was so upset about the whole situation.

So we headed east and Margaret was going to stay in Calif. for awhile with a friend in La Jolla. We did not want her to come to Newport in the wintertime. We had a slow leisurely trip across country, stopping in Indianapolis to see our relatives. We arrived in Newport unannounced and found that our quarters were ready and the staff was already there. We had a flat tire just before we got to Newport (I'm~~e~~ very confused about these tires but apparently he never was able to get a new set of tires and he had to use the same decrepid old set that he had had since Pearl Harbor days to drive all the way across country as Mrs. Spruance said, "We ~~c~~rawled across country.") When we arrived in Newport the Pye's had already moved out of quarters and were living in a home they had bought in Newport. The Pyes were terribly upset that they didn't know when we were arriving but that was typical of Raymond not to tell anybody we were coming. I was very happy to have arrived. We were ready to relax.

The Pyes said and I agreed that the house needed to be re-decorated but there had been no money for that during the war. Decorating the house was quite an ordeal. It was fun for me but the house was in a terrific upheaval for days. I never thought we could settle down.

- Q. What did Mrs. Pye tell you about being the wife of the President?  
A. She loved being the wife of the President of the War College. She

told me that Margaret and I should never miss a single luncheon. I think Admiral Pye started the custom of having the guest lecturers have lunch at the President's quarters. Raymond continued the custom and would invite students and staff to sit in with us also. Margaret and I very much enjoyed those luncheons. Margaret made some great friends as a result of those luncheons. There were many interesting conversations.

Q. Did the Admiral ever confide to you of what he hoped to accomplish at the War College?

A. No, not particularly. He felt that the War College was far behind the times and a great deal had to be done. But he didn't talk about it. But he was very pleased to be here; he felt he was accomplishing something and was proud to be still carrying on. In fact he would have liked to have stayed another year; there was some possibility of it at that time.

Q. Why wasn't he able to stay here a third year?

A. I really don't know. He was just ordered into retirement at age 62. He had heard a rumor that there was going to be a policy that the tour of the President of the War College would be 3 years. We both would have been delighted to have stayed another year.

Q. Was there any discussion over who his relief was going to be?

A. I don't think so. I can't even remember who relieved him.

Q. I believe that Donald Beary was his relief. Was he aboard when your husband ~~retired~~ retired?

A. No. Hoke Smith took over in the interim. Hoke moved into the quarters, and there was a great upheaval about that.



Q. Why?

A. I don't know too much about it, but Hoke was determined to stay in those quarters until he got his orders. So Admiral Beary arrived and there were no quarters for him. Raymond thought that that was amusing.

Q. Was there a retirement ceremony?

A. There were several receptions, and some farewell parties out in town, that sort of thing. When we left they put on quite a show at the War College. We just wanted to slip away. He was very busy those last few days getting packed and ready to move. He and I were both moved and impressed by the send-off. There was a marine guard standing at attention and a Marine Band playing music. We were very impressed. The staff was there waving at us. As I said he was a very emotional person, and the ceremony meant a great deal to him. He was so grim as we left and I told him he should smile. I think they all understood.

Q. I understood there was a great deal of controversy about his relief?

A. I was never aware of it. I remember that Raymond was determined that John Nicholas Brown should give the graduation speech at the War College. He admired John Nicholas Brown, and we saw a great deal of him. (At this point Mrs. Spruance seemed to recall that somebody else was supposed to speak, but that John Nicholas Brown was a last minute replacement. Check the Newport Daily News to see who was the originally announced speaker. As a matter of fact, check the Newport Daily News for all the events leading up to the graduation and the retirement of Spruance in the spring of 1948)

Q. How did you get to know the Browns?

A. We first saw them in the summer of 1946. The Browns were great Navy boosters so of course they invited the President of the War College into their social circles. They were with us a good deal. (At this point Mrs. Spruance recalled again the cruise on the Sea Cloud.) The last time that Raymond saw the Browns was in the fall of 1967 when Raymond was slipping. Mr. Brown is a splendid, wonderful man.

Q. Were you very often invited into the great homes of the Newport Society?

A. Oh yes, I could write a book about that. The President of the War College is always made a part of Newport society. Raymond enjoyed the social whirl and became very good at giving toasts.

Q. What is your opinion of the Newport society?

A. The mansions were fascinating because we had lived here for so many years and I had never seen any on the inside. I became close friends with Mrs. Whitehouse; we worked in the Red Cross together. That was Mrs. Shelton Whitehouse, whose first name was Mary. We had lived across the street from them on Champlin; they had a great brick mansion across the way. They had tennis courts also and we could hear tennis being played on them. Once Mary asked me if I had ever been to Newport before. I said, "My goodness I lived across the street from you for 3 years." Her reply was, "Think of what a loss it was for us that we didn't know you." But back in the 30s they did open their houses occasionally for special events. For instance the Gollett was once opened for a British Admiral and everybody from the rank of Commander on up was invited in. We went with breathless interest. We became

great friends with the Browns and two or three other families, but there were a great many people who just didn't know who we were.

For example I remember an old man who lived in the marble palace, Kittymouse was his name. I was sitting at his right at dinner. He was dottering, old and deaf. We sat down to an elegant dinner using gold plates that were served by butlers, with music blaring in the distance. He wanted to give a toast. He whispered to me, "What is the Admiral's name?" I replied, "Spruance." As each course he would continually ask me what is the admiral's name, and I would tell him it was Spruance. The people around us overheard this exchange and were amused. Finally it came time for old Mr. Prince (perhaps it wasn't Kittymouse) to make a toast. As he rose to give the toast he once more asked for confirmation about the admiral's name. By this time the entire table was in an uproar. But he was doing his duty; he was giving a dinner for the President of the War College.

Q. Were there any people whom you found to be boring despite their wealth and their grand houses?

A. Those people weren't interested in us. They were simply doing their duty of entertaining the President of the War College. I would have them up for dinner, and they seemed to enjoy coming to the War College. We enjoyed it from the standpoint that it was interesting to see how the other half lived. For instance we saw a great deal of Mrs. Allen. Gracie Vanderbilt and I became bosom friends. She was a pathetic thing even with all her wealth. We went to a long drawn out luncheon at the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Brooks, and Gracie Vanderbilt was there. The Warrens were there also. As we were leaving Mrs. Vanderbilt said, "Margaret dear, would you and the Admiral like to come for tea at 4 o'clock?" I replied, "Oh, Mrs. Vanderbilt, I'm so sorry. We have another engagement." We could hardly wait to get out of the house. s She said, "Why I've asked everyone and not one soul can come to tea." That was pathetic. She could not bear to be alone. I don't think she did anything but entertain, and we all wepted. ~~After~~ (Went?)

There was a very sweet side to Mrs. Vanderbilt. Once I had some friends visiting from Puerto Rico. We were sitting ~~l~~ on the porch looking out the bay window and I exclaimed, "Oh my goodness, here comes Mrs. Vanderbilt!" It was about three o'clock in the afternoon. I said, "I can't take it!" We disappeared into the garden and my guests never laughed so hard. She said, "I never thought I would meet anybody who would run away from Mrs. Vanderbilt."

We would go to a luncheon at one o'clock but she would never appear until two o'clock. Then we all sat around like a bunch of dummies, ~~but~~ we had to do it.

- Q. What did those rich people have that your family did not have and my family does not have, speaking in a philosophical sense?
- A. They had ample means to do anything they wanted to do. A great many of them really enjoyed the comfortable, country life. They had their yachts and their exclusive golf clubs, and they donated to charity. They gave their children fine educations.
- Q. What did they do that was productive for society?

A. I don't think they did anything. That's the tragedy. The dinners although magnificent, were long and drawn out. After dinner they would play bridge, and Raymond and I would leave because we ~~were~~ not bridge players. They played bridge seriously and for very high stakes. (She also mentioned that Perle Mesta was here and was very impressed by the parties that she threw.) In that we didn't play bridge, we were ~~always~~ home early. Almost always we were home by 10:30 or 11:00.

Q. Did you talk about retirement?

A. Yes, we talked about retirement for the entire time we were at the War College. In my earlier years I had played golf in Navy tournaments on the Monterey Peninsula. When the Mississippi was in San Francisco during the Great World's Fair Margaret and I had driven down to the peninsula. It was cold and grey that particular day however. ~~I~~ We drove along 17 mile drive but you could hardly see your hand before your face. So Raymond said, "This is out!" So then we started to look around the Newport area, very seriously. We just loved Newport. There were many friends ~~here~~ who were retired Navy. At the time there were no small houses that we liked. Now there are so many pretty ones overlooking the Sakonnet River, but back in the mid-40s there were none available. If we had found something suitable I'm sure we would have stayed in Newport. However, we were later very glad that we did not. We would not have been happy in Newport because of the weather and the kind of people that lived here. We did find many interesting people in Carmel, for instance retired State Dept. people. The people on the Peninsula were just more interesting, and the PG School going full tilt was also interesting.

Q.. Had you pretty much made up your mind that you were going to live on the Peninsula when he went out and eventually bought the house?

A. Yes we had. He was going out to speak in Los Angeles in October on Navy Day, and he said while he was out there if he had time he would look around and see if there was anything worth buying. He had great business sense on this sort of thing. When he returned it was on a Wed. night when most everybody was at the movie as was customary. (We used to entertain the summer colony this way, by having them to dinner and then taking them to the movie afterwards.) The movies were held in Pringle Auditorium. We had cocktails at six, dinner at seven, and then to the movies. People like Mrs. VAn Alen and all the rest-really enjoyed it. They thought it was very exciting and wonderful.

So I didn't go that night because Raymond was expected home. I asked him "Did you see where the Turners live?" He said that he had but he didn't like the area where they were living. I then asked if he had seen Charlie Lockwood, to whom he was devoted, in Los Gatos. He replied that he would not want to live in Los Gatos. (When he said he didn't like where Kelly Turner lived he meant that he perhaps didn't like the kind of house that Kelly' had in Carmel or perhaps he didn't like that particular area of Carmel where Kelly was living). So I kept pressing him if he had found any place that had appealed to him. Then he began looking kind of funny. I said, "You've bought a house!" He said, "Yes." I said, "That's too bad, because I've bought one here." My reply to him was unpremeditated and impulsive. He turned white; he was shocked. I had never seen him look like that before. I thought

to myself that he was going to pass out so I very quickly said, "I was only joking." Well I was dazzled and overcome by what he had done. Our friends ~~th~~ were shocked that Raymond had bought the house without my seeing it and asking me what I was going to do. But he had gone out with Col. Smith of the Army and had returned with many pictures so I had an idea what it looked like. It certainly looked pretty in the pictures; one of those Monterey houses.

Q. Well how did he describe it to you?

A. He had looked at many, many houses (which I have since seen) and the real estate man there was a house that was just coming on the market. It's in the Del Monte Forest. He decided he wanted the house the moment he saw it. (Note how he decided that he wanted to marry Margaret and that he wanted to buy the house the moment he saw both of them; in so many other cases he thought a great deal before making a decision. In these two rather important cases it was almost a snap judgment.) At the time I thought he had paid too much for it. Later however I realized it was a very good investment. I think we paid for it within a year. A friend of ours, a woman who was the wife of a retired British officer, told me later that she thought he was paying too much for it and tried to catch his eye because she was with him at the time. But I'm convinced it was a wonderful investment. (Chances are he did not even negotiate for the price) Harriet Turner later told me that I had remarked when I was playing golf there years before that that was the house I wanted to buy. I loved the house.

Q. While he was President of the War College, were there a great many demands upon him to give public speeches?

A. He felt it was his duty to give speeches of the nature that he did. I recall when he came back from London I asked him how the speech went. He murmured that it was "OK" but his aide spoke up and said that he had received a standing ovation. (he wrote Carl Moore ~~ha~~ a letter that he enjoyed giving that speech more than any one else he had given because he felt his audience understood him.) I think it was through Capt. LeFaneau that he was asked to give that speech, and he heard for LeFaneau for years afterwards.

He worked awrfully hard over these speeches, and would read them to me. He wrote them all himself. Several times members of his staff tried to write speeches for him, but he was always dissatisfied with them and ended up writing his speeches himself. Speech writing was hard work for him. He read his speeches and someo-ne told me he looked up from them a great deal as if he had already had them memorized. I think he must have done very well. He wasn't a good speaker. He didn't throw his voice, and I used to work with him on that. During retirement on the Monterey Peninsula he wa s asked to speak and he did once or twice. I told him it was just too much work and effort and that he should not do it any more and with that he no longer accepted invitations to speak publicly. I recall once that Raymond was on the Board of Directors at a social club in Monterey and Mr. Bissell asked him to speak on the anniversary of the Battle of Midway. Raymond did, and later Mr. Bisseal called me up and said that when Raymond has anything to say he can certainly do it beautifully.



I must say he was pleased when he was asked to speak.

I always felt that his speeches were rather humorless; they were very factual. They were very down to earth.

Shortly after he became President of the War College he went down to speak ~~at~~ during the 4th of July at a little town where Washington had crossed the Delaware. Raymond worked awfully hard on that, and we were at West Point that weekend visiting. Raymond had been practically ordered to make that 4th of July speech by the Secretary of Defense; or was it the Navy? (Mrs. Spruance could not remember his name.) It was our first summer in Newport and we were forced to give up a perfectly fascinating party that both of us wanted to attend. So we went to the park and there it was all decorated with flags and Raymond spoke from a bandstand. There were only two people listening to him, although it did go out over the radio. Afterwards I asked him what he thought about it all, and he said, "I was certainly roped in." I was sitting there seething, and nobody was interested. They didn't know who Spruance was; the name meant nothing to them. There was an old gentleman, and I was an old lady and ~~there was~~ no other persons. There he stood! (At this point in the tape Cdr. Buell and Mrs. Spruance dissolved into gales of laughter.)

He picked up a number of honorary degrees. I was very proud of the one that he got at Yale. I was the only member of his family with him and we stayed in the home of the President of Yale University. It was a beautiful day. Raymond was very honored. I was sitting next to a little old lady sitting in the front row. The citation was very moving and this little old lady turned to me and said, "Have you any connection with the Admiral?" I said, "Yes, He's

my husband." She said, "I have been to 30 graduations, and this is the finest tribute I have ever heard." I burst into tears. I recall we had driven across the continent to receive that honor, and it was a wonderful trip.

Q. What was there about the ceremony that moved you?

A. It was such a beautiful tribute and they asked Raymond to say a few words. As he spoke I was so very, very proud. (The tribute to him is contained in the Spruance papers in the box that have all his honorary degrees.) There were about 12 other men who also received honorary degrees in that ceremony, and we had a lovely weekend spent in the residence of the President of Yale University. That was a thrilling occasion, as was the presentation at Williams College.

Q. What were you looking forward to doing when you retired?

A. We just wanted to relax. We never before owned anything in our lives. We had bought far too much property, and it was a tangled mess. We hired Mr. Shumaker to be our gardener, and he worked for us for 23 years. He died very suddenly just before I came here to visit the Bogarts. Raymond was the busiest person! Being a city bred person he had never before used his hands. Yet after retirement he and Mr. Shumaker did so much work around the house, such as installing posts and installing sprinkler system and so on. Raymond was out in the garden all day, every day.

Q. Why was he interested in gardening?

A. While he was on active duty I did all the gardening and I enjoyed it, although my efforts were not extensive. Raymond didn't know the difference between a pansy and a rose. He had never been interested in gardenings.

One of the reasons that we bought where we did was because we wanted to live in a countrylike atmosphere. Our house was on a quarter acre lot, and the quarter dot next door was initially vacant. Soon after we moved in however a young Englishman bought the lot and starting building a house there. This made us very unahppy becuae it was encroaching on our privacy. About that time the British devalued the pound and the young Englishman had to sell. So we bought the lot and never built anything on it, simply kept it to maintain our privacy. For instance, if that house had gone up I would have had to look at it right through my kitchen wiindow where I expected to spend a great deal of time in retirement. I never before spent much time in a kitchen. (The Spruances bought a quarter acre lot that lay between them and the Englishman. That's the way that they kept their privacy. They did not buy the lot from the Englishman himself.)

About that time the young Englishman could not finish building his house on the lot, and he wanted to sell the lot. So he advertised that his lot was for sale and that it was right next to Adm. Spruance. But nobody was buying lots then so he finally approahed Raymond and they negotiated a price. So Raymond bought it and there we were with 3 one quarter acre lots. What were we to do with them? Well, he decided he would go into garden\$ng and because he had so much property that is what got him interested in gardening.

During our first years out there we knew very few people-- there were a few Navy people out there other than the Turners-- so he spent most of his waking hours working in the garden. ;

There were many retired Army families near by, they called on us but I didn't like any of them. Therefore we had a lot of time to pitch in and get our property in order.

Q. How did you go about meeting people?

A. Well, people did call on us. A civilian once called upon us and remarked that Raymond's mailbox had only his last name, whereas other retired military people in the area always put their former rank on their mailboxes. We told him we liked the idea of just plain "Spruance". So we didn't meet too many people initially, because we knew so few. But through our life we had known so many that I think that we just wanted to be alone for awhile. So we did lots of things together. He did a great deal of walking, and because I had no hired help I had to learn to do many things. So by the end of the day, we were both exhausted. But little by little we started meeting people. For instance, we enjoyed going to see plays that were held by various little theaters and stock companies in Carmel; we met some people there. Then started the cycle of friends visiting us and liking the area so much that they ended up living there. For instance our friends the Underwoods from Alameida came to visit us during the golf tournament. They loved to <sup>live</sup> so much that they sold their large house in Alameida and within a week had bought a home near us. We were delighted with the Underwoods because we had known each other for years and our children had known each other. Not long after that the Balseys came and they too decided to buy a home in the area. We had known them in Puerto Rico. When the Balseys visited it was a particularly nice day which was rather unusual for that area. Within 24 hours they had bought a house

in the Del Monte forest. So it was very nice to have old friends around us, and not have to bother making new friends. The next year Swede Overesch came through and he too bought a house to be near us.

Q. Did you see Kelly Turner very often?

A. Yes. But his wife was very ill the last 4 years. Kelly, of course, was an alcoholic at the time. Their whole situation was very tragic. Well, as time went on we did start meeting more people. For instance, Remsen Bird who was President of Occidental College for 25 years, became great friends. They were as different as night and day, but they were very good for each other. Remsen got Raymond out into society, got him to go to his club, and thereby Raymond met many more interesting people and made more friends. He also became close friends with Allen Griffin, the publisher of the Monterey Peninsula Herald. Indeed, Raymond made friends more quickly than I did.

Remsen Bird and Raymond were very much involved in establishing the Insitute of Foreign Languages. Raymond worked very hard on that, contributed money, and even supervised some of the landscaping. That was his great joy. He found it very satisfying to have founded something worthwhile. He also became very involved in charitable money raising activities, such as the fund for the local Red Cross and for the hospital.