

Of course it took considerable adapting to make it for the seminary. We had a big ball room that made a good chapel for us. That was quite suitable for that and also for big classes I had ample room for my books which was nice. But it was not near as adapted to the purpose as what we have here. But it was truly a palatial estate.

On the property there was this big building. Then there was a gate house. Rather small, but nice. One of our faculty lived there. Beyond on the other side was a big place which had been the old stable for horses and carriages. When young Weidner got married he was going to move away. His father wanted him to stay and live there. He was going to move away. Finally his father said, Suppose I fix up the old carriage house for you.

As a young man, they had had horses there until they got cars and then they had it for dogs. He used to love to be over there with them as a boy. He thought that would be great. His father fixed it. The young fellow wrote a book which he called Without Drums because it told of his experience in World War I. It also told about his upbringing (of this young Weidner). He tells how he married this woman and went off on honeymoon. When they came back they came to this place his father had fixed up so beautifully. A great big reception room-- 30x30. There was a room twice as big as that for another dining room, I guess. And fireplaces that were really works of art.

They came into the first room his father had fixed up so beautifully decorated in blue. His wife looked at it and says, No, blue doesn't fit this room. It's got to be red! He says to his father hurumt about that. He said alright and did it over again in red.

Then they went into the next ~~room~~ room which was all fixed up so beautifully in red. She said, No that would never do. This room has got to be blue. The father was upset, but he did the whole thing over again. He said, Father has met his match! I gather from the book that he as a boy always felt sort of under his father's thumb. He really liked his uncle much more. His uncle had known the days ( I guess his uncle was older) when the father was just a butcher. The father had only known the days of wealth. He liked the uncle much better. The uncle went down in the Titanic, by the way.

I guessed from that she knew what she was getting into when she got married and she perhaps took a strong stand right at the beginning, and made the father spend a couple hundred thousand dollars extra to suit her whims and then after that she could be nice. Having established her independence at the start.

The Jews had a summer day camp -- the Jewish speculator that bought this ~~home~~ whole property, and they had a summer day camp on the property. Though Dr. McIntire bought the place he let them go ahead. They were quite pleased. That meant though