

Dartmouth College Oral History Project
The War Years at Dartmouth
Interview with Ted '49 and Shirley Krug
By Mary Stelle Donin
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KRUG: I lived in Ridgewood, New Jersey, and I had a couple older friends—I'm trying to remember their names—who went to Dartmouth. My dad went to Columbia in New York City and I just had my heart set. There's something about Dartmouth. I loved the outdoors, and that was like fishing and all that, and I just made up my mind that's where I wanted to go. I came up here as a starting out freshman, and it was during the Depression, and my dear father just had lost his job. You won't believe it: my mother—we lived in Ridgewood, New Jersey—she took the train in every morning to work at Gimbel Brothers in New York City for something like two dollars an hour, if that. So, anyway, I had to drop out, but I just made up my mind I wanted to come back to Dartmouth and finish. Well then, what ensued was World War II. I enlisted and I went in the Naval Air Corps, came back up here after four years or so, and went through Dartmouth. I got a half a year's credit for being in the service. So, that's really what got me going. I had friends who had gone to Dartmouth in the class of '42—or should have been—and—

DONIN: So you matriculated here right out of high school in 1938?

KRUG: Yes.

DONIN: Wow.

KRUG: Well, I'm an old geezer now, you know. [Laughter]

SHIRLEY: He's seven years older than the class of '49.

DONIN: His classmates, right.

KRUG: Right. The class of '42 were all, like, my age now, or...

DONIN: So, how much credit did you get for that first year that you were here?

KRUG: I got a half of a year.

DONIN: Oh, for when you were in school here. Oh, I see. And then did you also get points for your military service?

KRUG: Yes. And I think it all amounted to one full semester. Well, I didn't realize. I thought I was going to have to take all kinds of exams, and I remember—I still have some of the books—I took summer school in Cambridge, where we lived, for—What did I take? All kinds of—

SHIRLEY: Well, just to pass all the entrance tests.

KRUG: Well, I thought I was going to do this and there was math, and French, and so forth and I really worked harder on those than I had ever worked in college. Come to find out they decided not to have any entrance exams; all you had to do was be a veteran who had started. So, anyway I went back there and started and just loved it. And I had a wonderful time up here. I started here—Actually, I was put in the class of '49, because that's what was going on, which I loved. I loved all the guys, even though I was technically class of '42. But I had a wonderful time up here, because it was right after the war, and another man and myself started a sandwich business. We sold sandwiches and—

DONIN: That was Ken Fulton?

KRUG: Ken Fulton! Right. Oh, you've got all the information.

SHIRLEY: He was married and needed money.

KRUG: Yes.

SHIRLEY: Wait a minute. Excuse me. Before you did that you went to the hospital and got a job, because you had heard...

KRUG: Right. I went and saw Mrs. Lovejoy, who was the old housekeeper at Dartmouth Hitchcock Hospital, and I just said, "Hey, I need to make some money." So, she started us off washing all the floors for two hours, and waxing them, and then buffing them—make them nice and clean—and for that we got three meals a day. I could have six eggs for breakfast, which I usually did. Oh, I loved it.

DONIN: At this point you were going to school on the GI Bill, right?

KRUG: Yes, absolutely, although that was a laugh, because the GI Bill would pay you—I was single then—ninety bucks a month.

DONIN: To live on?

- KRUG: To live on. Well, you couldn't do it, so we all had to get jobs, whoever was involved in it. Hey, it was something anyway. Anyway, I loved working for Mrs. Lovejoy, waxing all the floors at Dartmouth Hospital.
- SHIRLEY: But that wasn't enough money, so then you, and Kenny, and Carol started the sandwich business.
- KRUG: Right. And we worked hard enough. Oh, I know what happened to me. I was out trying to make the football team, and I got pneumonia for some reason. Who knows why you get pneumonia. And in those days, they were still pretty good, but I had to go to the hospital: the Mary Hitchcock Clinic, I guess they call it. And I was in there trying to get rid of this pneumonia, which I did in a couple, three weeks. We were all healthy kids. That seems like a long time ago. And then we got out of—I was released from there, and I hadn't met Shirley yet, but I went back to washing my floors. And the best job was wiping, cleaning the windows in the nurse's quarters. [Laughter] I have to tell you. She said not to mention it, but we would all sit in there and these nurses, they could care less. They'd come in half-dressed, and we'd be, "Ohhh." I'd be sitting outside on the ledge and the panes are hard to do. Washing... We did a good job, but oh boy, it was fun. And the nurses, of course, got a big kick out of teasing us, because we couldn't go near them.
- DONIN: Now, tell me about this sandwich business you were running.
- KRUG: Well, we decided—A guy named Kenny Fulton, who was Dartmouth. I forgot what class. Forty-six or forty-seven...
- DONIN: Forty-seven.
- KRUG: Forty-seven. Oh, you know that. And he and I started this thing and I'll always remember going down the White River—
- SHIRLEY: Because you had the car.
- KRUG: I had the car. I had a car up here, which I bought after—with the GI Bill of Rights money. I think I got thirteen hundred bucks, bought a nice Mercury coupe, and I used to go down to White River and I'd buy the ham, cheese, mayonnaise—
- SHIRLEY: Egg salad.
- KRUG: —to make the sandwiches. I'd take them up to Kenny Fulton, and he and his lovely wife would make the sandwiches. I would sell them and deliver

them at night. I'd go into the—we only did about four or five dorms, but it was always in Hanover. I'd go in there and I remember: "Sandwiches, milk!" I just screamed it out and those poor, hungry kids would come plowing down from the fourth floor of one of the dormitories and would: "Give me a sandwich." I forgot... fifteen or twenty cents for ham and cheese—

SHIRLEY: Egg salad.

KRUG: Peanut butter, but then the egg salad costs more. I still pass the farmer's place way out on the Lyme Road; the building still stands where I used to go and get the milk and the eggs. I'd buy the eggs from him, take them back in, and then my partner's wife would boil them. She'd make the egg salad. God, that was a long time ago.

DONIN: I hope you paid her part of your proceeds. Sounds like she was doing all of the work.

KRUG: Well, I had the car, so I would pick up all the stuff. She was a lovely—

SHIRLEY: Tell her how much you made.

KRUG: What?

SHIRLEY: Tell her how much you made.

KRUG: One hundred bucks a week.

SHIRLEY: And Kenny got more because he was married. Ted made a hundred.

DONIN: Now, were they living in the married dorms?

KRUG: Yes.

DONIN: In Sachem or Wigwam?

KRUG: Sachem.

DONIN: Sachem Village.

SHIRLEY: And how about Dick, your little helper? Dick Moulton.

KRUG: I gave him two dollars a night for carrying the sandwiches in. I mean... There he is, and Ginny, his wife. Now, he was a fascinating man. He was

in a prisoner of war camp in Germany during World War II, and they used to beat him. He had sort of a heavy way of talking because they damaged his lungs, they beat him so much. It's a terrible story. And of course, we would kid him a lot about it, but he was my sandwich assistant.

DONIN: He was your delivery boy. That's great. So, you were feeding the guys in the dorms, not the married people in Sachem. You were feeding the guys in the—the single guys.

KRUG: Yes, in the dorms and fraternities.

DONIN: Of course. In the fraternities.

KRUG: We never went to married places because, you know, they had their own little houses, and stoves, and all that. But I could hear that voice now: "Sandwiches, milk!"

SHIRLEY: And today he goes to a football game and somebody will stand up and say, "Egg salad!"

KRUG: I know.

DONIN: That's great.

SHIRLEY: They all knew the sandwich man.

KRUG: Well, ten years ago now we're all so old, there's very few of us around. But, it was a wonderful idea and imagine making a hundred bucks a week back then.

DONIN: That's a lot of money.

KRUG: Oh, it was. When I first met Shirley, she thought I was a multi-millionaire.

SHIRLEY: I was always looking for a rich husband and he had a lot of money. [Laughter] Go ahead.

DONIN: Go ahead.

SHIRLEY: Well, I just wanted to know if you wanted to ask him about another way he made money.

DONIN: Let's hear it. What was the other way you made money?

KRUG: Well, I was a navy pilot in World War II—

SHIRLEY: Lucky he's alive today, I'll tell you.

KRUG: —and I used to go down to Squantum.

DONIN: To where?

KRUG: Squantum, Massachusetts.

SHIRLEY: Quincy.

KRUG: It's just south of Boston. It's a naval air station. And I'd go down there once a month and fly my old plane—the Bruman Hellcat, the F-6F, which I had—and I got—What did I get? Ninety bucks a month?

SHIRLEY: Oh, I don't know. It wasn't very much for putting your life on the line, because that was a very dangerous thing to do.

KRUG: I don't know.

DONIN: Where were you flying it? Where did you fly it to?

KRUG: Out over south of Boston. I came up here—I hate to admit it now, but I can say I knew they were having final exams and I was all through with mine, and I flew the plane—the F-6F, Bruman Hellcat—came up—

SHIRLEY: That's it up there.

KRUG: That's it up there. Came out of the sun and dove right over Baker Library, where all the students were having exams.

SHIRLEY: In the gym.

KRUG: In the gym. And then what you could do in a plane—they have pitches in the propeller, which takes bigger or lesser bite out of the air, and I'd slam this thing down and put it in what they call low pitch, and it would go: "Roar!" And as friends of mine told me, who were taking their exams, the whole building shook.

DONIN: Isn't that called buzzing when you buzz a building?

KRUG: Yes. Very good word: buzzing.

SHIRLEY: It was against the law.

DONIN: So you were buzzing Baker Library.

SHIRLEY: Well, the gym.

DONIN: Oh, you were buzzing the gym.

KRUG: The gym where all the students—some of my friends—were having their finals, and you could hear the place would just shake, because this plane would go in, then I thought: Well, I was just a wise jerk. And I remember diving down, pulling it up, and then I'd go with the sun, wherever the sun was coming from, I'd come in, they couldn't see me, and then I'd pull it up and I'd just get out of there. Somebody said something who was in the air at the time. I said, "Oh man, this is the greatest." And I remember someone said, "The plane that made that last transaction, give us your name and serial number." And I said, "I'm the greatest. I'm now a jerk." Of course, I wouldn't give them that. That's neither here nor there.

DONIN: Did your classmates figure out it was you buzzing the—

KRUG: Well, I told them later. You know, I don't know what I... I must have told them that I was going to do it. You know, in those days, you're twenty-two, twenty-three and you thought you owned the world.

SHIRLEY: You were almost twenty-five.

KRUG: That's right. I'd been through the war and this was actually a way of making a little extra money.

DONIN: So, let's talk about life at Dartmouth when you got there. So when you got out of the war, you came back and started up again in the fall of '45 or '46? Do you remember?

KRUG: I think '46, and I remember we had to register and there were several hundred of us out in front of Dartmouth Hall, and I, again, had a crazy friend named Mark Lansburg.

DONIN: Sure.

KRUG: You remember that name?

DONIN: Yes.

KRUG: Well, his family owned Lansburg Department Store and all that, and he was always doing silly, irascible things, and he stood out in front of—

SHIRLEY: He acquired a clipboard someplace. Remember the clipboard? He had this clipboard?

KRUG: Oh, yeah. He had a clipboard and that made him look very official, and he stood out there and he said, “All right now.” He had a deep voice and he said, “I want all the former officers to stand over here and the enlisted men over here.” Well, that’s like waving a red flag in front—oh my God. They wanted to lynch him. God, I remember that.

DONIN: So, the makeup of the class of ’49 seems to have been a real mixture of, you know, like old vets like you along with these brand new, you know, high school graduates who were eight or nine years younger.

SHIRLEY: You don’t know what happened there. It’s a mystery because it was just a mix of everybody and they took the freshmen, I’m sure, and kept them where they belonged. And then they just sort of allocated so many veterans here, so many—maybe depending on their credits that they had before. I don’t know, but they all got mixed up, because people who were in the class of ’50 should have been in ’49. Ted actually graduates in ’48, and it was all mixed up.

KRUG: I should have been in the class of ’42.

SHIRLEY: And however it happened, who knows how they did it.

KRUG: And there’s a famous guy named R. K. Donahue. I don’t know you remember that. Dick Donahue, who was a—

SHIRLEY: Freshman then.

KRUG: He was a freshman and he—W were all in the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity house together and Dick—very serious, very studious—

SHIRLEY: He ended up having to room with you two vets.

KRUG: Oh, that’s right. We all roomed upstairs in the Alpha Delta Phi house, and he was very studious. He got all kinds of academic honors and typical of him, he sent a—

SHIRLEY: Tell them about the fact that you and Fletch were his roommates.

KRUG: Well, that's right. We were all roommates on the top floor, and he was clean—took a shower every day—clean clothes, because he sent his box of laundry home to Massachusetts, where his mother would launder them, pack them up again, and mail them back to him. You know, one of those. Well, we never changed our clothes and slept in our underwear and were just slob. But, he survived, and we used to have more fun—he's still alive today. And then he rise to be... I don't know if you remember R. K. Donahue worked—

SHIRLEY: Well, he went to the White House with Jack Kennedy.

KRUG: Yeah, he was part of the Kennedy White House, because he was a big politician in Massachusetts.

SHIRLEY: Ted and his roommates used to say to him, "Oh, for crying out loud. All this rehearsing—" You know, he'd be rehearsing his speech he was going to give at some class or something—he said, "That's never going to get you anywhere. Nah, you're not going anywhere. Just relax." And he was a baby. He was just a young kid.

KRUG: Nineteen.

SHIRLEY: He was asked by Jack Kennedy to help him with the West Virginia campaign, and then he just retired as president of Nike.

KRUG: Oh, that's right. I remember going down to visit him at the White House, where he worked for Kennedy. And I'm a Republican all my life. I'll always remember Jack Kennedy walked by the door of my friend's office and he yelled to him: "Don't stop, Mr. President. It's just another stupid Republican looking for a handout." I'll never forget that. And with that, Jack Kennedy— It's the closest I ever came to meeting him. But, Dick Donahue, he was a wonderful speaker and... Anyway.

SHIRLEY: And a lawyer.

KRUG: And he won the—his big claim to fame was when Kennedy was running for president, he won the West Virginia primary, but he'd go around—he was a wonderful speaker—you know, instant speech and go on and be interesting.

SHIRLEY: This was the kid that wasn't going to go anywhere, according to the old vets.

DONIN: Right. You guys thought he wasn't going anywhere.

- SHIRLEY: Their attitude was totally different.
- DONIN: So, when you got back there in '46, they were still running the school year-round, weren't they?
- KRUG: Yes.
- DONIN: Yeah. That was the last year.
- KRUG: Three semesters.
- SHIRLEY: Oh, right, because he was here for a summer.
- DONIN: So you spent a summer here going to school.
- KRUG: Right.
- DONIN: Had you already decided on what you were going to major in at that point?
- KRUG: Just the easiest thing. I made up my mind to get me a Dartmouth degree.
- DONIN: So what was the major?
- KRUG: English.
- SHIRLEY: So, they spoke in English, he probably could pass.
- KRUG: Well, it turns out it wasn't too easy a major. Something... There was some screw up. When did I go to summer school?
- SHIRLEY: Well, what happened was that he failed a class because he had the nerve to look at his watch and the professor kicked him out. And then they also required—
- KRUG: Excuse me. This professor made us go out—
- SHIRLEY: Rosenstock-Huessy.
- KRUG: —sit in front of Dartmouth Hall and look at the— Oh, I kept going like this, you know? And finally: "Mr. Krug, do you have enough time for this class?" I said, "Hmm." And he said, "To make sure," he said, "I want you to go out and sit in front of Dartmouth Hall and just watch the clock."

DONIN: This was Rosenstock-Huessy?

KRUG: Yes. “I won’t dismiss you, which would cause you to be thrown out of college. I’ll give you E. I’ll flunk you and enable you to take another course.” Well, you know. So, I had to go out and, like, look at the Dartmouth clock for the rest of the period. And, you know, to make a long story short, I went to the University of New Hampshire to pick up—I had to go and make up for the— At least they didn’t throw me out. And Ed Booth was my English professor—

SHIRLEY: No, that was a different problem, was the— They all were required— veterans and freshmen—to take a course called Great Issues. Now, this meant that Ted was taking six courses, flying at Squantum, sandwich route, working at the hospital—

KRUG: I didn’t have any money.

SHIRLEY: And a lot of them decided that they weren’t going to take that course, and it was mandatory. And they all got in trouble and then he had to take his extra credits in New Hampshire.

KRUG: Well, it was Ed Booth and two other professors who were the examining board and we all went in a closed-door session, and the guy in front of me lied. In addition to whatever—he cheated on the exam or something—and he tried to fight it and they threw him out of school. I didn’t know that. I made up my mind I was going to tell them the truth. I said, “Hey, I’m a veteran—World War II—shot down four Japanese aircraft, and I went through all that stuff.”

SHIRLEY: Five.

KRUG: Well, I got credit for five, but anyway. I said, “I just don’t have time for six courses and the Great Issues... And I will admit—I’m not proud of it, but I looked on another man’s sheet and took his answers, because I just don’t have time for six subjects and still pay for Dartmouth.” And I pulled out all these things... Because I told the truth, they didn’t throw me out of school. They said, “Well, if you can make up that course—” which I did. I went to the University of New Hampshire for the summer and something like that.

DONIN: Yeah. So, this is the Great Issues course that you cheated on?

KRUG: Yes.

SHIRLEY: A bunch of them did. A lot of them, because they didn't want to take it.

DONIN: So, who was the disciplinary person? Was it Dean Neidlinger?

KRUG: Who?

DONIN: Was it Dean Neidlinger?

KRUG: I had to end up seeing Dean, yes. But he was a friend. I mean, I had trouble with him in fact, but because I—I always told him the truth if I— You know, after you get caught, there's no sense lying, and I made points with him. And I've forgotten what it was that—what Neidlinger—oh, we used to play—he was a wonderful guy: come out and he'd play touch football with the guys and baseball. And he had the Neidlinger twins.

DONIN: Yeah, the girls.

KRUG: His daughters who married two fraternity brothers of mine.

DONIN: Malcolm McLane [phonetic] and—

KRUG: Malcolm McLane, yes. Oh, God. Well, anyway, my punishment was I had to make up those courses. I remember Ed Booth talking to me and he said, "Well, I'm not condoning what you did, but you have told us the truth about being—You are a crook who confesses to be a crook," or something awful like that. And he said, "If you can make up these courses, we won't throw you out. We'll postpone..." So, I went to University of New Hampshire and made up for the summer.

DONIN: So, did you graduate with the class of '49, or did you graduate early?

KRUG: No, I'm still listed as the class of '49.

SHIRLEY: But he graduated in '48.

DONIN: Oh, so you did graduate early?

SHIRLEY: Yeah, because we got married in 1948, and he was finished then.

DONIN: So you didn't actually march with you class in graduation. You finished early. Is that right?

KRUG: I don't think—

- SHIRLEY: Yes, because we got married and he never went to a ceremony. I mean, we were engaged by the time you were finished Dartmouth. You finished at Durham and that was it. Got his credits.
- DONIN: I see. So he finished that summer, and then...
- SHIRLEY: That's right. And that was it. Then he got his degree and that was it. He never came back, because he went to work.
- DONIN: Do you have any recollection of meeting Mr. Dickey or interacting with him in any way?
- KRUG: With who?
- DONIN: President Dickey.
- KRUG: Oh, sure.
- DONIN: Because he was a brand-new president when you came back.
- KRUG: John Sloan Dickey.
- DONIN: And he was the one that taught—in the beginning at least—some of the Great Issues courses, didn't he? Yeah.
- KRUG: That was a wonderful idea and everything, but for guys who were back after the war—whatever my case—having to work extra jobs—I sound like little Eva crossing the ice but I didn't have any money, so I had to work to make money so I could eat, and the Great Issues course was a real tough thing, so I never did too well in it. John Sloan Dickey... Yeah, I remember that. Yeah, five courses was plenty. But to give us six courses. I made a speech for that with that wonderful English... Who's that wonderful English teacher.
- SHIRLEY: Ed Booht.
- KRUG: Ed Booth. He was a member of the Sphinx, which was our—
- DONIN: Secret society.
- KRUG: Secret society. But, anyway—
- SHIRLEY: Tell her what you did there. Ted was a member. Tell her what you used to do for them, for the Sphinx.

DONIN: What did you do for the Sphinx?

SHIRLEY: The Sphinx, the dinner parties.

KRUG: Oh, I was in charge of the—I had some glorified title—of doing the meals.

SHIRLEY: Meals. With all the other stuff, he was doing the meals for Sphinx. They had them every week or every month.

KRUG: I think once a month.

SHIRLEY: Once a month. Well, that's plenty.

KRUG: I'd go down—I can still see the house down the hill on the way to Norwich—

DONIN: You still remember the Sphinx House?

KRUG: Oh, sure. In fact, I go by there. I could go in it now. You'd pound on the door and I've forgotten the name of my—

SHIRLEY: Password.

KRUG: Some name I called. Some funny Egyptian name. But I'd bang on the door and finally, if someone was in there, they'd open it up. You'd go in and you could always have a cold beer. It was like any secret society. Yale had one—

SHIRLEY: Skull and Bones.

KRUG: What do they have?

SHIRLEY: Skull and Bones.

KRUG: Skull and Bones. Dartmouth had a couple of other ones, too.

SHIRLEY: Book and... Oh no, that was Yale.

KRUG: Anyway, I can't remember what they were. In fact, there was one almost on the main street in Hanover. I can't remember.

SHIRLEY: On the corner of the—

DONIN: Casque & Gauntlet.

SHIRLEY: Yeah.

KRUG: Yes. God, you're good at this stuff.

SHIRLEY: Reggie Pierce was in that one.

KRUG: That was Casque & Gauntlet, C & G, which was a wonderful group, just a different group. But, in my day, the Sphinx was supposedly the best, because it was the hardest to get into.

SHIRLEY: You had to be a football player, or—

KRUG: Well, it was mostly athletic, not that I was any athlete.

SHIRLEY: Ted gave my picture to one of the members, Joe Sullivan. You remember him? He was a football player?

DONIN: No.

SHIRLEY: And he stuck it up on the rafters. How many pictures were up on the rafters?

KRUG: Well, the guys all down in the bottom of the Sphinx where you'd drink your beer, they had pictures all over the walls of various things. Then some of the girls' pictures up there and the guys used to throw darts at them. And I used to get mad, because Joe Sullivan would—

SHIRLEY: Throw one at me, my picture.

KRUG: He'd throw darts at Shirley's picture, and I can't remember the details—it's just as well—somebody to try to get even with him, urinated on him.

DONIN: Oh, no.

KRUG: Oh, it was awful; out of context. And of course, Joe Sullivan was like a young bull. I remember he picked this guy up just like this and threw him on the floor. Luckily, it didn't break his leg or anything.

DONIN: So, with this big mix up of the class with so many different ages there and life experiences all come together in this class of '49, how do you think President Dickey did sort of mainstreaming all of you into this class and ushering you through getting through the classes, and dealing with the—

you know, the varied social needs. Your social needs were very different than those of a seventeen-year-old right out of high school.

KRUG: Yes.

DONIN: And academic needs. How do you think President Dickey handled that?

KRUG: Well, I can't really criticize it because I can't remember now. It was so long ago, but John Sloan Dickey was—everybody had tremendous respect for him. And the only contact I had was I was going to be thrown out of school because I didn't get back—two or three weeks late coming back to sign up for the fall term. And what I had done—because I was a navy pilot—at Squantum, we had flown—they needed some men to go out to California, pick up planes, and fly them back to the East Coast. So, I did that. It was a Bruman Hellcat, which we flew somewhere around that one, and we all came back. And then—

SHIRLEY: But you decided not to go back—

KRUG: Good intentions. Everybody went their own way. It ended up instead of four planes in formation, we'd sort of peel off and one guy said, "I got a girl I want to see in El Paso." And someone else—I ended up flying alone, because I wanted—oh, I know. I had a girl before I met Shirley in Birmingham, Alabama. T.D. DeBardeleben. What a name. I remember going back, landing, going up to see her, having dinner with her, seeing her mother and father, and then I had to take off the next day and almost ran out of gas somewhere going into Memphis. You know, when you're young and foolish, the things you did. Imagine flying that two thousand horsepower engine and my reserve tank was getting pretty low, and that would have meant crack up city.

SHIRLEY: And then you practically landed at a gas station, and all they could put in it was what, some octane that wasn't—

KRUG: Well, I needed hundred octane.

SHIRLEY: Yeah, but they didn't have that, remember? And you flew to some other airport on seventy percent.

KRUG: Ninety. No, they gave me ninety octane, which is dangerous, but, you know, how bad could it be? So, I remember putting the ninety octane in. I still had enough in the main tank to take off on hundred octane, and once I got up in the air I'd switch over and you could see—we could keep track of our engine temperature. Well, the worst that would happen was the

hundred octane was fine, but the ninety octane made the engine temperature climb. And that's what we were worried about. But we took off on a hundred, cruised on ninety, somehow got to Memphis without screwing up. It seemed like I had to stop somewhere along the line. Oh I know. I stopped at an army air base that was still open and I landed there, and talked the guy into giving me some hundred octane, so I'd have enough to go on to Memphis.

SHIRLEY: And then he had to face President Dickey when he got back.

DONIN: So you were late getting back to school?

SHIRLEY: Very late. Three weeks.

KRUG: About three weeks or so, yeah.

DONIN: And what did President Dickey say?

KRUG: I can't remember now, but he didn't like it, of course, and so I said—you know, at that point I wasn't a wise guy, but I just said, "Well, Mr. President, I'm guilty. Do whatever you want." I said—Oh, I know. He had no war record, because he was an educator. Not that that's to be looked down on, but I said, "I don't know what you did during the war, but—" I went on through that. "We were busy and I didn't do the right thing and I know it, so if you want to throw me out—" But then I had Ed Booth, my friend, he spoke for me and got me off.

DONIN: Got you off the hook.

KRUG: Which I didn't deserve to be off the hook.

DONIN: So what was the social life like there for you in Hanover, because you were a lot older than so many of the kids? Was it mostly around—Did you mostly socialize with your fraternity brothers, or did you go off campus and go on road trips? What was your social life like?

KRUG: Well, it was mostly on campus. You see, there were a lot of guys my age back, so—Let's see.

DONIN: There was a pub, I guess. They opened a bar in the basement of Thayer Hall or College Hall where you guys could drink downstairs?

KRUG: And Shirley, when did I meet you?

SHIRLEY: Well, it must have been in '48. We met in—

KRUG: Through Pete Link?

SHIRLEY: Yeah, that's right.

KRUG: He was a friend I went to high school with who knew Shirley, and I guess he went to Dartmouth and he had Shirley up for—

SHIRLEY: Winter Carnival.

KRUG: Winter Carnival. And my roommate—I had a date, but we didn't get on, and I was hiding. I never went to my room, and I came back and my roommate said, "Boy, you missed it. Pete Link was in there and he had this beautiful girl with him named Shirley Blanchard." And he said something like: "Boy, I'm going to look her up when I get down to Northampton. She's a teacher down at—" I said, "Hold it, pal. It was my friend looking me up. If she's that nice, I'll do the looking." Well, that's how we met.

DONIN: Amazing.

KRUG: I can still see her coming out of— She had a cute little dress on and she was a pretty lady, and I remember she and I met and we went with Lenny Robinson. Remember when you got him a date and he was getting drunker by the minute.

SHIRLEY: Before you met me, though, tell Mary about the fun you used to have with Ross McKenney.

DONIN: Oh, he was the Outing Club guy, wasn't he?

SHIRLEY: They were great pals.

DONIN: Oh.

SHIRLEY: They met because— They hung out together because Ted liked a girl who was a teller in one of the banks, and he invited her out in a very cute way.

KRUG: I wrote a check: "Would you cash this?" To the extent of one date. Ross McKenney... Yeah. She was a lovely girl.

SHIRLEY: He was a smooth operator. Tell Mary what you used to do with Olive, and Ross, and Olive's sister. You'd go out to the Pompanoosuc.

KRUG: Oh, that's right. Oh, and we'd all go out there skinny dipping. [Laughter]

SHIRLEY: And he would cook.

KRUG: Oh, that was it. It was a little waterfall. You could almost slide down a slippery rock.

SHIRLEY: Over where the Union Dam is now.

KRUG: And everybody took their clothes off.

SHIRLEY: And he cooked.

KRUG: But, nothing happened. You won't believe it. I can't remember. But then Ross would put his clothes back on and Ross cooked deer burgers. He was a—

SHIRLEY: Venison.

KRUG: Oh, I know. He was the head of the Dartmouth Outing Club: Ross McKenney.

DONIN: Right.

KRUG: Wonderful guy.

SHIRLEY: That was a little bit of his social life. Plus, you and Schlatz used to go up to Lake Morey or Fairlee and blow up those mattress covers.

KRUG: Oh, no. I had a rubber raft from the navy. And this friend of mine—the wind usually would blow from the north end of Lake Morey—and we'd get in that rubber raft with a few beers, a case of beer or something, and we'd hope to blow down to the very end, and drink all the beer we could. And then we'd get to the very end and there were people—nice people—having a picnic party and they invited us to join them. And when we were through, they drove us up back to our car, which was very nice of them. But you remember more about it than I do.

SHIRLEY: Oh, I remember those stories.

DONIN: You've heard those stories, yeah.

SHIRLEY: And then in the wintertime, I guess Ted skied. He skied and everybody skied. And then most of the social life for Ted was in the basement of their fraternity house. That was the pub. And there was two feet of beer in there most of the time, because I had been in there.

KRUG: What was that little place for the ladies to go to the bathroom, but it was enclosed and all that, and some crazy guy had pushed his fist—it was all made out of—

SHIRLEY: Plywood or something.

KRUG: Not plywood, but even softer.

SHIRLEY: Cardboard.

KRUG: Something. And some guy pushes, grabbed the girl by the hair while she was doing her business. Terrible. Anyway, that's how Shirley and I really got going, and I had sense enough to say, "Well, let's get out of here," which we did.

DONIN: This was when you finished your courses at UNH, then?

SHIRLEY: No, no. I used to come up here when he was in his last year here.

DONIN: Oh, I see.

SHIRLEY: To football games and stuff like that.

DONIN: Oh, yeah. So you got to enjoy all the sort of Dartmouth traditions.

SHIRLEY: Yeah, I came. When I was in college, I never went to anything, because it was the war. So, I had never been to Dartmouth. I went to a college—Skidmore—near here, and I never went to Winter Carnival and so this guy invited me to come up and that's when I first heard about Ted.

KRUG: You know, UNH: it's funny, I went over there because I had to get a couple credits for two courses and I remember that this was in the summertime, and I worked it out because I still had my job, I never went to class. Almost never. I went in once or twice and the guy would never check it out. He just had your name and you'd get credit for being there and...

DONIN: That was it.

KRUG: That was it. Oh, the stuff these... Now you wouldn't think of doing something like that.

DONIN: But back when you were at Dartmouth, though, were you a better student when you came back from the war than you were before, or were you a better student before you went to the war, do you think?

KRUG: Well, that's hard to answer. I think after the war I was a better student, because there was a little seriousness. I knew: God, I've got to get my Dartmouth degree or I'm not going to get a job. I remember that was pretty important. I got through with a solid C, except, believe it or not, in the math I used to get As and Bs. Something about math, I was always good at that: algebra and whatever else that I had to take. But I got Bs in that and that was impressive and helped me get a job. But, you know, after the war, if kids wanted to work—we were kids—an employer could sort of tell whether the guy or girl was serious about learning. And I just needed the job so badly. My family didn't have money and I had no money to speak of.

SHIRLEY: Except a hundred bucks a week.

KRUG: What was that for?

SHIRLEY: That you splurged on me.

DONIN: Except your sandwich money.

KRUG: Oh, that's right.

DONIN: Right. Now, did you think that the class loyalty was affected at all by the different ages of the people that made up the class of '49? I mean, do you think your class loyalty was more or less because of that?

KRUG: I think it was at least the same and maybe more, because even though I was seven years older—there were some other guys like me in the class of '49—but, you know, we're all pals, and it was a great camaraderie, and I think half the class had jobs. There were very few rich guys back there. We had some, of course, but most everybody had a job. Reg Pierce. You remember? What did he sell?

SHIRLEY: Well, I think, in all honestly, most of the guys were not in his class. They were mostly fraternity or Sphinx or something like that.

- KRUG: Reg Pearce used to sell socks: three or four different colors in a van. He was a big guy anyway, and he'd stand on a box with his pants rolled up and he'd have a red sock on this and a yellow sock here, and he'd say, "Here we are—" whatever it was—"four for a dollar." And he made a lot of money doing that.
- DONIN: Good for him.
- SHIRLEY: Did you know Reggie?
- DONIN: I don't.
- SHIRLEY: Pierce's Inn?
- DONIN: I know the story of him, yeah.
- SHIRLEY: Grey flannels. He sold grey flannels.
- KRUG: Reg and Nancy. Oh, bless his heart.
- SHIRLEY: But I think, Ted, the loyalty in your class developed because they had these mini reunions, and that's when the class and a few dedicated workers really corralled everybody, and they're very close now, I think.
- DONIN: Yeah. But you were never tempted—I mean, when you got there in '46, were you ever tempted to align yourself with a different class, say '48 or '47?
- KRUG: No.
- DONIN: No. They assigned you '49 and that was fine.
- KRUG: That was fine. Well, I'll tell you one interesting point you bring up, because after the war, the classes of '47, '48, '49, maybe '46, '47, '48, '49: it was all like one. Because even though—I mean, here I was, class of '49, older than most of them and there were several guys like me. I could still remember their names, but it was like four classes were like one, because everybody—We knew everybody on campus, you know, particularly my partner and I, we sold sandwiches. Gee, I know everybody in the dorms. Sold a lot of them. I'm trying to think of where—if we have them—
- DONIN: So when you came back in '46, when you made arrangements to come back, there was never any plan to put you back in the class of '42, I guess, because they had already graduated.

KRUG: No.

DONIN: Was there a conversation about that or it was just never even thought about?

KRUG: Well, I don't think I ever thought about it, because there was enough, really, camaraderie just being with a bunch of guys. We all got on together. And the classes weren't so finite. There were—you know, the class of '46 knew everybody, and '49, and '47. We used to talk about that. It was one big class after the war. That's what it boiled down to.

DONIN: Right.

KRUG: Johnny Clayton. God, I remember. He was younger, though, wasn't he? John Clayton?

SHIRLEY: I didn't really know him, so... He's a member of the Sphinx; that's all I know.

KRUG: Oh, I'm thinking of someone—he was definitely my age. I got—Well, I guess I went through that. I was on the football team. No big shakes, but I played in some early games, and then I got pneumonia and I had to go to the hospital, but if I hadn't gotten pneumonia, I never would have met Poopsie.

SHIRLEY: Well, also, you got kicked off the team. Tell Mary how you got kicked off the football team.

KRUG: Why was that?

SHIRLEY: You and Slats. Another one of these, you know, supposed to come back with the team kind of thing, and, "Oh, we'll just..."

KRUG: Oh, we went down by bus to Pennsylvania to play University of Pennsylvania, and Slats—it was a shame—he was an all-star athlete from Montpelier.

SHIRLEY: Bobb Slattery.

KRUG: Bobb Slattery. Oh, God. He could play everything: baseball, football. And he was a talented runner, fast. But, unfortunately, he drank a lot and I'll always remember he and I went down to the Penn game and didn't take the bus back, and we just went in and hit every bar we could think of, and I

went right along with him. Got back to Hanover about a week later. I remember Pudge Neidlinger—

SHIRLEY: No, it was Tuss McLaughry, wasn't it?

KRUG: Well, we obviously were thrown off the football team, which in my case was no loss. In his case, oh, he would have been All Ivy League. Such a good athlete. And anyway, if I hadn't had that happen to me, I wouldn't have met Shirley, because... Had I started the sandwich business in those days? I met you through Pete Link, right?

SHIRLEY: No you were already into that. And you didn't have time for football.

DONIN: Now, do you have any Wormwood stories?

KRUG: Do I have what, dear?

DONIN: Wormwood. Nelson Wormwood.

KRUG: Oh, Wormwood. Oh, Lord.

DONIN: Tell me a story about Nelson Wormwood.

KRUG: Well, he never caught me, and I should have been caught many times for, maybe, having invited a lady back to our room, but Tom Kent— Did I mention that name? Tom Kent was exemplary. He was the head of his class, president of the Dartmouth undergrads, and all of that stuff. Wonderful man. And he—

SHIRLEY: Was in your fraternity.

KRUG: Yeah, he lived in the second floor of our fraternity. I can see him now. And he had a lady in the room with him, and Wormwood caught him. Wormwood, who was the campus cop, went in to report to Tom Kent that several of the men had ladies in the fraternity, and there he caught Tom red handed. [Laughter]

DONIN: And he had a helper named Smiley, or something? Didn't Wormwood have a helper?

KRUG: Oh, right. Who was that?

DONIN: He had a funny name. Laughing Boy?

KRUG: Yes. Laughing Boy. Who the heck was Laughing Boy?

DONIN: But it's amazing to me that there was only one cop for the whole campus. I don't know how Wormwood did it.

KRUG: Wormwood was a laughing stock. I mean, he could put you in a lot of trouble, but he was easy to defeat, because we'd hide. Imagine he came back to, as I said, to Tom Kent's room to report all the stuff that had been going on, and there he catches Tom Kent, the head of Palaeopitus, president of the Interfraternity Council, with a lady in his room.

DONIN: That's a problem.

KRUG: So, Wormwood, I guess would have never said anything about it and let him walk, but Tom Kent was the kind of guy—I always admired him—he said, "Well, I'll turn myself in. Don't worry." He did. The next day he went in, turned himself in, took his punishment, whatever the heck that was. Wonderful guy. Who did he marry? Elaine? Was that his wife?

SHIRLEY: Barush.

KRUG: God, it's wonderful talking to you and bringing back the old memories.

DONIN: Well, I think we've covered everything. I'm going to turn off the tape, okay?

KRUG: Well, thank you for your indulgence.

DONIN: Not indulgence.

SHIRLEY: You know what was interesting because you're young and you probably don't know this, but in the '40s, of course, colleges in those days were very self-run, you know. Everybody was the student council and all this stuff and they were involved in everything, and they had honor societies and you have to go in front of the honor board and all that stuff. But, then when the veterans came back, then all of a sudden all that stuff was child's stuff and all the rules got broken. Everything got broken. And then in the '50s, everybody clamped down again. The kids said, "We don't want the responsibility; we want the adults to do it." Then the '60s blew up, and it's never been the same, but it really started in the '40s when the veterans came back.

DONIN: After the war.

SHIRLEY: Oh, I think so.

[End of Interview]