

for the next three weeks. When I got back there was a stack of mail this high! They had already started the seminary and the S.S. Times had an article and mentioned me as one of the faculty! My folks in Los Angeles had written, We hear you are to be on the new faculty; we hope this is true. So I sent a telegram to Dr. Wilson and I said, Just received letters and telegrams; hope that other satisfactory arrangements have been made by this time." I got a telegram back: Teaching your courses until you arrive!

During those times they had a meeting for getting interest for starting Westminster Seminary and they had sent an inquiry. See the American Express had gotten mail and failed to forward it for 10 days. That's how I didn't get it, so it piled up. So they sent over there to know where I was. And they said, I was somewhere in Austria. But in one of the meetings they got it mixed and said I was somewhere in Australia. ~~But~~ But at Princeton the pedagogy was frightful! Oh, it was awful! Our teaching here as teachers is 1000% better than it was there. These men were very fine scholars but as teachers they were just frightful. Dr. Vos was a great scholar but he would say, Mr. So and so will you tell us about such and such, and you'd stand up, and he would talk with you standing there. Only at the end of a paragraph he'd say, "And that is the conclusion of the mat." And the fellow would say "ter!" Then he'd go on another paragraph and he would say, Constant and the man would say teen. Only when he called on me, I didn't do that. I'd just stand there and he'd finish the word. One time they said he finished the sentence per -- the Prince of Per. And the fellow said jjah. and he said ~~dishan!~~ ^{ditin} Dr. Armstrong was a great scholar and professor of NT but he talked so quietly hardly anybody could hear anything he said. They seated us, so the third year I made a request that I should have a seat near the front in Dr. Armstrong's and Dr. Vos' class.