

German and discussing it in class. I guess I had two or three days of the class. Then they said, Now we will have the examination. They gave a written exam which I think was reading and you were to write or given dictation, or something whatever, I did enough by that to be permitted to take the oral exam. They asked, Do you want to take the exam? Well, I'd paid for the six weeks course. I thought I might as well take it. No harm if I fail, so the next day they had the oral exam and they started at the beginning of the class and they asked somebody to tell about this book, tell the story. They went through the story of the book, six people, and then six more, etc. I'd heard the story of the book from them in German in class about 4 times, so I could make a stab at it, and when they got to me they were tired of talking about the book and the fellow says, MacRae, O you're from Princeton. That's where the papers have told how they don't allow the students to drive automobiles! You see a Princeton U. student had been killed in an auto accident and they made a rule they must not drive autos. That's the university, I said that's where they have big beautiful cars. I said, I'm from the Seminary where they have little cheap ancient vehicles where they allow them to drive them. And he and I kidded back and forth for 3 or 4 minutes. The next week, one of the fellows who had graduated from Princeton when I did, who had been in the ~~class~~ class for six weeks and worked hard, got a certificate which said that he had taken the six weeks course and he was not qualified to enter the university as far as his knowledge of German was concerned, but he was qualified to take the next course. While they gave me a certificate which said that I was qualified to enter the University! Actually I knew I didn't know near enough German to enter the University, but I took the next course anyway and I worked