

degree there, why the professor of English who had been there a year or two who in class would discuss the literary merits of the Lord's prayer and that sort of thing. It was all strictly from a literary viewpoint, so all these fine Christian people could not object to anything he said, because it was purely from a literary viewpoint. I think he probably did more harm than the teacher of Bible who would come direct on with an attack.

One day he said he wanted to see me. He said, Your group in the Kennel^{man} (~~man~~) club you've got the best chance of any group in the college to become a national fraternity. He said, I'm connected with a -- and he named a certain national fraternity, and I will recommend you folks if you will apply for it, and all these local fraternities will just be nothing after once you have a national fraternity ~~on~~ on the campus. He said, You folks have got more scholarship and more athletic ability, etc. than any ~~any~~ other group. I don't think that was quite true, but at least it shows what he thought of us. But of course our fellows weren't interested in that sort of thing. But then the new president, Rennison(?) Byrd, he said that's terrible having all those fine Christian fellows all locked up together in that one group. They ought to be mixed around in the different fraternities in the college, exerting their fine influence for Christ in all these institutions, which of course really meant Get them away from being fanatics, etc. But the way he said it was very deceptive.

I gave -- At that time they had the practice of giving the Valedictory Address, by the one with the highest marks. Somebody asked me two or three weeks before commencement what I was going to speak on, and I hadn't thought yet, so I said, Oh the Siege of Damascus. I thought that was a general enough term to cover anything I might want. When I finished my talk at the Commencement service