

You were just speaking about Charlie Woodbridge, and I thought I'd say a word about him. I first met Charlie when I entered seminary. He had been born in China. His parents were missionaries in China. He came from a large family. His parents evidently were very earnest Christians. His sister went to Wooster College for two years, and was disgusted with the modernism there and moved to Wheaton College.

Later on I was speaking about a fellow I had met, a missionary from China, and Charlie was very disgusted with this fellow. "He took away my favorite sister!" I never met her. This other fellow was a son of a missionary there, but knew Chinese well and got into business and I understood became very well-to-do. I never heard anything more of him; I knew him for just a brief time when he was in Los Angeles.

Right away it was evident that Charlie has tremendous charisma. At our first -- in our class when we first met at Princeton, why the boys immediately elected him as president of the class. He just --- something about his personality that just carried. I've always felt, in one way I've always felt great admiration for Charlie because he has that kind of a personality that he could get ~~g~~ buy == by without any work anywhere, and yet he worked hard. That is, he often worked hard. So I admire him for that. We were together at Princeton --- we weren't really together because I was in the Friars Club, and he was in the Benham Club. These were eating clubs. When I first spoke to Charlie something about modernism, I got the impression he didn't have much understanding of what I was talking about at first. But he came to have quite an attachment and admiration for Dr. Machen. The Friar Club that I belonged to had the best theologians in the school. There were four eating clubs.