

The last year they had a man named MacArthur who had graduated from Wheaton. He came from a very fine Christian family. He came there for 3 years, and the last year I was there he wrote articles against the idea that smoking and drinking were wrong, and against premillennial attitudes which all his family background had held. They were very proud of him and he was given a fellowship to go to Germany and study. He was there 2 years; when he came back he was a Barthian. So they dropped him from their church. I admired their consistency in that, though he had been their great hero. They dropped him on account of that. Later on he taught at Welsley for a while. Then he taught at Hartford. I understand he's taken a really modernist stand. He went from Barthianism still further away, which was very sad. He was an able fellow and could have been a real influence for good.

We naturally felt that it was a terrible disappointment to us when we had a real movement going to have to start from scratch again. One advantage we had was Carl McIntire. He had entered Princeton Seminary just after I left, and after I'd been a year in Germany I went back here in the summer. I went to the eating club at Princeton and gave a little talk on my experiences in Germany, and a new freshman (or Junior as they called him) walked with me over to Dr. Wilson's house where I was staying and chatted with me, and that was Carl McIntire. That's how I first met him. A year later I came back to teach in the new seminary and he was a second year student there, but he had not taken beginning Hebrew his first year so he had beginning Hebrew with me. He was very loyal to the seminary. He was a very able fellow and had a great deal of charisma, and had a little church down in Ventnor. I used to go down and preach for him, occasionally in ~~the~~ the summer.