

by that time they said, Won't you turn over, though you have resigned, you are still a member of the faculty, you should not give the baccaulaureate address. Well, I said, I declined it last year, and this year I was asked again and I agreed to do it. I said I intend to do it. Dr. VanTil said, Well, the baccaulaureate speaker is supposed to pray God to bless the graduating class; what are you going to do? Pray God to curse them? But I felt it was my duty then at the end of the year to go to -- I had been there 8 years, I knew all the constituency and all that and I knew how Kuiper had begun to black-ball me in front of the students, and I knew that they would say a lot I did not approve of, but I felt it was my duty to go to every service, so that it would be evident-- I mean they would say less in my presence than otherwise. But it was tough. I had a turkish bath twice a week during those 3 weeks, because it was a real strain.

They moved that I be not the baccaulaureate speaker and they made the new instructor, E. J. Young the speaker. I came to the baccaulaureate and he spoke. He said to me, I don't hold anything against you but he said, I'd like to twist Carl McIntire's neck. I didn't like that. It sounded as if I was just a puppet for McIntire which I certainly wasn't. I had acted because I was getting more and more disgusted for 2 or 3 years with a great movement that could have accomplished a lot for the Lord getting into the hands of a group that was determined to have every little point ~~the~~ exactly the way they thought which was a different way than American Fundamentalists had ever had, or American Presbyterians had ever had.

That summer, as I mentioned, when Charlie Woodbridge