

I thought today I would say a little about a man of very great gifts, and a man who started many things that had great promise for the cause of Christ, and a man whom I believe the Lord used in some very excellent ways and who started many very good things, and I think it's good for us to know about those things.

But also I think it's good to know about his career as showing how Satan can, I believe, mislead a person into taking steps and making mistakes that in the end may destroy a great part of the good that he did. I don't have any desire to criticize him for that purpose, but for us to have in mind to avoid similar errors.

This is Dr. Carl McIntire with whom I was closely associated for many years. I first met him in 1928 when I was just about to return to Germany for my second year of study and I went to the Friar's Club, that is the eating club at Princeton Seminary, to which I belonged and had supper and spoke briefly about my experiences in Germany.

A new student who had just entered the seminary a week before talked to me afterwards and walked with me over to Robt. Dick Wilson's house where I was staying at the time, and he was greatly interested. His name was Carl McIntire. He came from Oklahoma and he had-- he came of a fine Christian family, and had been intending to go elsewhere but had come across Dr. Machen's book and become greatly interested in it, and had come and just started Princeton then.

A year later I returned and started teaching at Westminster. At that time the Hebrew was taught in such a way that you could begin it your second year, and he was therefore in my beginning Hebrew class. I saw quite a little of him. I was single then. I ate a good many of my meals with the students, and occasionally he and I would take walks together.

He was there two years as a student before he graduated, and I saw a fair amount of him. He was called to a Presbyterian church in Ventnor, N. J. After I'd been there for two years I went back to Berlin for a summer's work, and he went up to NY with me and saw me off on the boat.

I had turned in who had graduated, who had passed my ~~course~~ course who were seniors, but I cabled the marks back from Berlin, I marked them on the boat on the way over. He went to this church in Ventnor and I used to go down there to see him occasionally and that year--I'm not sure if it was one year or two years -- he came up and took a Hebrew elective with me. So I saw a fair amount of him and used to visit him in Ventnor every now and then.

I think one very interesting thing is what a personality he had. Dr. Machen mentioned to me how he had first realized it when he had been at a meeting where Carl McIntire had spoken, and how he moved the crowd. He had an almost hypnotic personality. I don't