

Our first year in Elkins Park was I think about the largest we'd ever had. Of course we also still werex two generations from the war.

Then we had four very happy years, I believe, at Elkins Park. Maybe you'd better say 3 happy years. Because-- As far as I was concerned it was 4 happy years. But during the last year when I ~~wax~~ would go over, everybody was very friendly with me, but you had a feeling of -- One man~~yx~~ told me, he said, Someone asked him, Are you a McIntire man? And there was a division. An attitude which I'm not sure how much McIntire was to blame and how much the others were at fault who were doing it. The thing was that he was exerting an authority then.

I had come face ~~w~~ to face with this before, and had found things I didn't like and said, It's worth putting up with for ~~what we are accomplishing. If I mentioned it to these others~~ they would be disgusted with me for even questioning ~~ix~~ him. Then they got all upset in my opinion over things not a third as bad as what got me upset. The thing grew up in connection with Synod and had actually nothing to do with the seminary. It entered inevitably into the seminary.

So that year was a rather bad year, but I would not say a third as bad as our last year was before we came up here. When practically all the faculty left why one just wondered what the future was going to be then.