

this fellow immediately set out to prove this professor was wrong, and he would raise an argument in class, and the professor was a very clever fellow, and he'd lead him along a little way, very interesting, now what's this, and he'd lead him along, and then all of a sudden he'd get him in a hole, and the fellow would be the laughing stock of the class^d, and he'd go home, and he'd study some more, and he'd come back with a big argument for the professor the next day, and he kept that up. He was going to show that professor was wrong there. Well, the professor was wrong, but he knew twenty times, he knew 100 times as much about the subject as this man did, and this man in the pride of his intellect thought that he could show that professor up, instead of praying for the man's salvation, and trying to go forward and work and study these things to see how he could understand just how the truth of ~~geology~~ geology fit with the truth that is in God's word, and what parts of it were false. Well I used to hear that man arguing. The professor handled him very beautifully. He led him along very beautifully, but the man, I admired him. He held his own very well. I admired him. But you know, he went along, little by little, he changed, little by little. I went there, I went to the Bible Institute, I came back, and this man had ~~changed~~ changed a good bit. He told me he was going up to San Francisco Theological Seminary, and I said, I'm going to Princeton. Oh, he said, you're following the will o' the wisp. He ~~said~~ said, you're just after a dream. He said, I know what I want. I want a good church in Southern California, and if I go to San Francisco Theological Seminary I would be fitted to get one, and he said, some day when you're up in Alaska where it is frozen and cold, he said, I'll trade puppets with you for a month, and give you a chance to get thawed out in my nice ... (Laughter)....10 $\frac{1}{2}$and two years before he had impressed me as as godly a man as I had ever seen in my life, but in the pride of intellect he had thought that he with his little knowledge could prove that these men were false who had studied the subject for years and years, and could throw them up at the ~~front~~ front of their classes, and he was the one who ...11.... He went to San Francisco, and then he came back East and took some ~~work~~ work in Union Seminary in N. Y. I haven't followed him since. I don't know what he is doing now. But he was an instance of