

no letter came. I was rather tired after a very strenuous year, and felt that I should get into the mountains for a rest, ~~whatever~~ whatever I did ^{were} should be doing the next year. If it was desired that I return to PHila°, surely I should have heard by that time, but certainly within the next week ~~or~~ or so. Consequently I left forwarding instructions at the Amer° Express in Berlin where I got my mail, to send it to a pension in ~~Mayr~~ Mayrhofen in Austria, called Pension Strolz Strolcz, where my good friend Dr. Opitz had often gone in the summer. He strongly recommended the place, and I thought, "I will go there and be ready if, surely within the next week, I would hear if I were going to hear at all, I would go there and stay a week and then go off into the mountains ~~if~~ if no word reached me. should reach me.

Mayrhofen was up a valley north one of the tourist centers in Austria, in the Tyrol. I had a very pleasant week there and no mail arrived. I thought then very evidently nothing is going to happen that concerns me, and so I packed up my stuff and started on a three two-or-three-week trip through the Alps of Austria, and Switzerland/.~~ami~~ During this time I received no mail and ~~no~~ saw no one I had ever seen before. When I came to the end of the trip and reached the resort city where I would change trains for Mayrhofen I switched to the line that would go up the Z illertal to end at the place at Mayrhofen. I was all alone in the car and as I began to approach it I began emotions such as I had not felt for at least a year. ^{emotion} The nearer I got to it, the greater the emotion became. This was because of the long ~~period~~ period with no contact with anyone I had known before. Reaching Mayrhofen I went to the pension Pension Strolcz where I had left my stuff, and found that there had been an error in Berlin in the American Express office, and they had failed to forward my mail until some of it has already been there a week or so. Then they had After that, everything that came had been forwarded. There was a high stack of mail for me, including a letter from Dr. Wilson, asking me to come to be his assistant in the new seminary they were going to start, and including a copy of the The Sunday School Times announcing the formation of the new seminary and mentioning the faculty including my name as instructor in Hebrew, and also a telegram from my parents in LA° in which they said that they had heard that I was to be teaching in