

## Reminiscences -

## Personal and Private and Confidential Reminiscences

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Last night, Saturday, March 5, 1983 I attended the so-called Presidential Dinner held in Hatboro-Horsham Horsham, and went to the Evening of Edification in the Hatboro-Horsham High School. At the dinner seats were assigned with names place cards at each place at the table. I was clear at one end of the room. This suited me very well, much better than up in New York. Elizabeth. There, at that dinner in December, I had I guess perhaps one big reason why it seemed unsatisfactory there was that the room had a rather dim light in it as people so often try to have in dining rooms lately. This may have played more of a factor in it than I realized then. It seemed to me then I did not notice that particularly, but most of the I did not see faces of hardly anybody as they sat around different tables, and had a feeling almost as if I was were talking into the air. Down here I As I sat at one end with people sitting around the ~~xxx~~ tables, and so somewhere in front of me and somewhere at my left, that but I had the feeling as if I was talking directly to them, and I felt as if I gave one of the best short talks that I have ever given. I spoke for about 13 minutes telling a bit about the history of the seminary and its purposes and outlook-

Before the time when I had to speak of course we had the dinner to eat. It was a very nice dinner I thought. I enjoyed every part of it.

There were place cards ~~xx~~ and naturally whom they would seat us next to. When There was Grace sat at my right and beyond her was a couple of people to whom I spoke and now, the next morning I cannot seem to remember who they were. I spoke rather briefly with them and actually did not pay a great deal of attention to them during the rest of the dinner. I will have to ask Grace who they were. There were four other people at the table. The man was next to me, then his wife and then another man and his wife; then the couple whom I mentioned, and then Grace at my right.

The man who was furthest from me, his voice sounded quite familiar but at first I did not place him. Then I realized that it was Charlie Davidson who