

Then he came in the end to a definite premil position. One day during the summer Dr. McIntire and Harris were to meet me to discuss plans for the new seminary, and I went for a walk that day. I knew both of them well. The amazing thing. I came back on the Reading train and I sat in the train and I fell asleep after a days walk. The train stopped at the Phila. station and practically everybody left the train. I had a cap on which they were not used to seeing me wear, and McIntire and Harris stood at the gate of the train station and saw the crowd come out-- all these people came out. Then there was a little space and then I came with this cap on my head dressed in hiking clothes, and they kept watching for me and never recognized me until I came up and tapped them on the shoulder which was very amusing. We talked about plans. Who to get for faculty was a real problem. Dr. McIntire said, I wish Dr. Allis was a premil; I wish we could get him. Mrs. Allis, I think, tried to persuade Dr. Allis that he ought to get in touch with us to see about coming. So he invited me to have lunch with him downtown one day which I did. Had a very nice time with him. I told him how much we all thought of him and how Dr. McIntire said, I wish Dr. Allis was a premil so we could have him. Of course he had been criticizing premils very very strongly.

I found when we started making plans, I was free in most things. That was wonderful. For instance at Westminster we had a chapel service every a.m. for 15 min. They started with a hymn; read a passage of Scripture; the one conducting the service led in prayer and they sang the doxology. It was always that. That's what the chapel service always was. I felt that longer chapel services would be a vital part of the seminary. Down there we had 2 meetings in the 8 years I was there --2 meetings at which we were addressed by outside speakers! Just Hyst two. There were two special men in town that were greatly interested in