

generally regarded as the prime mover in all this. I went in to Dr. West to ask him to let me switch to Semitics. When I first went in I congratulated him on his birthday and he was visibly ~~xxx~~ pleased. However, he asked me how I knew it and when I said I had heard it ~~some~~ someone mention it outside a lot of his ~~xxx~~ pleasure disappeared. However, he agreed to let me make the switch, doing double work in the one year instead of spreading it over two. All the work I would take would ~~be~~ be with ~~for~~ for ~~xxx~~ this degree would be with Dr. Wilson.

Just after I went in Charles Woodbridge went in to make the same request, but he was turned down for it.

(cont'd 6/21)

I signed up for a heavy load of Dr. Wilson's courses, in addition to my regular work at the seminary. Most of his courses were conducted in the evening. In the spring time, when I had attended his evening courses he I had gotten into the habit of He had gotten into the habit of having me stay afterwards and we would have the family would come in, and ~~x~~ bring tea, and we would have tea and cookies and chat for a while. That fall I made a very definite procedure of doing the best I could to study for the classes, doing as good work as I could but avoiding anything that would look like a desire for any personal relation beyond what was related to the ~~xxx~~ courses. Each evening, as soon as the class was over, I would leave with the group among the first half of those who left the house. This went on for a time. Then one evening, just as I was about to go, Dr. Wilson spoke to me and asked me to stay. Then the family came in. Dr. Wilson said I was just going to leave and he had asked me to stay. After that they had me stay every time when I had an evening class and we would have tea together. Our relations were very friendly always after that. Three or four years later, at the end of my first year of teaching, I was going to California and Dr. Wilson asked me to visit him at Saltsburg. So I got off the train shortly before reaching Pittsburgh, and got a local train from there to Saltsburg. I spent, I think, two days two or three days with him, and then left, and he seemed very sad to see me leave. He said, "Life is just a series of disappointments."