

I was about to speak about the starting of Faith Seminary. I had a ~~The~~ <sup>When we were at Westminster</sup> the purpose was ~~to~~ to continue the old Princeton. There was an aura around the old ~~Princeton~~ <sup>Princeton</sup>. And indeed it deserved an aura because the old Princeton stood absolutely true and straight for the great things of the Gospel and for the great points of Calvinism, all through the years from its founding down to the time when it was reorganized by the General Assembly. They deserve great credit for this. On the other ~~hand~~ <sup>hand</sup> I feel that they fell far short of what they might have accomplished. They were not particularly forward-looking on matters not related to doctrine. Some of the students for instance used to say that a person who worked there, whether as a teacher or a ~~janitor~~ janitor, whatever his capacity, was on trial for one year, and that if he passed the one year's test he was ~~there~~ there for life. Certainly this was true of some of ~~the~~ those there. In my first year there was a man teaching public speaking who did not seem to me to know anything ~~much~~ about it. He would say, "Don't say ~~XXXXXX~~ 'awe,' say 'awe,' and other remarks like ~~that~~ that. (nc?) It They (?) may have represented a real ~~xi~~ idea in his mind but did not convey much of an idea to the students. About all his presence amounted to was simply to give students a chance to practice speaking. The second year a man was hired who was really expert in voice production and had some very excellent ideas. I owe a good deal to Mr. Wheeler. Yet I have to confess to a feeling of irritation when I think about him. During my second year there I attended the ~~xxx~~ class faithfully for one or two hours every week. Students would speak and he would offer criticism or suggestions. Alas, most of these were very brief and without much content. He seemed to pick two or three favorites and he gave great attention to them. He would point out ways they could improve; he would put his finger on particular points that needed correction and the rest of us would learn something perhaps by observation but ~~got~~ <sup>would really get</sup> very little of any value from him during that year. I don't know whether he had a particular feeling of favoritism toward certain people or whether ~~that~~ <sup>he thought</sup> these were the most promising. Whatever it was, he gave great attention to very few students and the rest, ~~he~~ <sup>he</sup> did very little for. Occasionally his remarks, principles or matters of general interest that were helpful, but even though we admired the knowledge and ability that he displayed in his helping these two or three ~~studnet~~ <sup>students</sup>, most of us did not get much of personal value from him during that year.

During the summer after my second year I came more and more to the conviction that I should do something to improve my public speaking, and so at the end of the first week of ~~the~~ <sup>my</sup> final year I went to Mr. Wheeler and asked him whether he wouldn't ~~give me~~ give me some personal pointers that would be of help to me and ~~becoming~~ <sup>become</sup> a good speaker. His answer was an utter surprise to me. He said, "How can I possibly give you anything that would be of value to you as long as you have that terrible mid-western pronunciation of the letters r and l?" I had no idea