

out in mission work. And I noticed other seminaries in this country were not bowing with this hard , Hebrew, digging ~~and~~ *and Greek.* They did a little , but not much. They didn't worry about it. They didn't worry about these things; they taught how to go out and accomplish something. Methods was all they were interested in. But I found that all over this country in the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A. ~~again~~ at that time the men who were doing things were graduates of Princeton Seminary, in spite of what people said about their old-fashioned methods. I don't mean merely the people who were doing things in a Christian way. I was amazed to see in the General Assembly when they had a strong argument between the people ~~against~~ that wanted the ~~people~~ *church* to stand true to the gospel and the people who were trying to tear it away from its moorings. And they could go in the opposite direction that the leaders on both sides ~~were~~ ~~were~~ graduates of Princeton Seminary, that is, aside from the teaching they had received simply solid that made them leaders. And the graduates of Princeton Seminary then were the leaders in the Presbyterian Church, U. S. A. This was also the case in many other denominations. Leading Methodist bishops , leading men in the Episcopal Church, many leaders in the Baptist Church were graduates of Princeton Seminary, and yet Princeton wasn't stressing methods. It was stressing solid, hard work in Greek and Hebrew. And these were ~~the~~ people who threw aside learning ~~principles~~ had gotten the training that was tremendously useful. So here are the two things I liked in Princeton: the strong stand of certain professors for the absolute dependability of the Word of God and the strong emphasis on solid, hard work that actually did make ~~leaders~~ leaders. Those things I liked. Now what didn't I like at Princeton? In the first place, I didn't like the ~~scholarly~~ spiritual deadness. Princeton was a school over a hundred years old. It had a great tradition, a great prestige; and I found that when I was there at least a third of the students were men whose fathers had been Princeton graduates and said that there was ~~no~~ no place Princeton in the world. You must go there in order