

During my second year I took ~~xx~~ some special courses which Dr. Wilson held in the evening in his own study. After I had attended these for a time Dr. Wilson began asking me to stay after class. After the other students had left his wife and daughters would come into the room and have <sup>u</sup> and tea would be served. I did this on. Thus I was present at least two ~~w~~ evenings a week on several for quite a time during the latter part of my third semester there.

During my second year I took graduate work at the University for an ~~MxxxMxxx~~ M.A. in history. There was an arrangement whereby a <sup>u</sup> student who was an honor student could take a certain number of courses at the university during his last two years and receive a master of arts degree. I took half of the required work in history and then decided ~~xxx~~ to switch to Semitics. All the work in Semitics could be taken with Dr. Wilson who ~~xx~~ was listed as a university ~~xx~~ professor as well as a seminary professor. During the second year I asked the university to let me ~~xxxxx~~ transfer to ~~xxxx~~ Semitics and take all the work in the final year and was given this permission. Charlie Woodbridge asked for similar permission but was refused. Perhaps if his request had happened to precede mine instead of following it I ~~would~~ would have been the one who was refused. I do not know.

Dr. Wilson had a number of children. There was a son who graduated with honors from Princeton University, but died shortly after. This was before I knew him. There was also a daughter who, I believe, had tuberculosis and died. It also my impression that there was a daughter who had had to be put into an asylum because of mental trouble, though I never heard more than a ~~xxx~~ few hints about her. There was a daughter named Sarah who was the oldest of the three daughters whom I met, I believe, who seemed rather peculiar, and talked a blue streak without making a great deal of sense--not that she was irrational or out of her head in any way, but she just seemed rather strange. There was a daughter named Anne who was rather repressed but tried to be very normal, and seemed like a nice person. There was also a daughter named Jane who was practically never visible except at these teas. Mrs. Wilson told me that Jane read more than any of them and advised her parents on what to read. She