

was in touch with Bob Jones University, that they had given him a doctor's degree there, and that even that he was on the board of control there. I have never heard these statements authenticated, but it is my impression that they are true. Now it seems that Peter has branches of his work in India, in Taiwan, in various other countries, and now he is in the United States to do similar work in Birmingham, Alabama. HE is living there in a negro slum section and working among them and also evidently speaking in various churches and presenting his work. When he and his family left here we noticed that on one side of the car in big letters -well, on both sides there were big letters giving exhortations to believe in Christ, a different statement on each side. When Peter left I gave him an autographed copy of my book on Isaiah and he seemed extremely pleased to get it and spoke of it as a great honor to have seen me. One often wonders what the attitude of various other people toward him is and it is sometimes something of a tonic to meet someone who takes such an attitude as Peter shows. On the other attitudes may often express people's general attitude toward all rather than a specific judgment ~~for xxxxx~~ of one individual.

The third visit on that day was Pakala who was to come at four. He wanted to make a tape about my early life for what he calls "oral history." He has already made two of them--two weeks ago. I think the first ~~one~~ one--he asked a number of questions ~~xxx~~ toward the end that seemed to me to be a rehash I had already given in the earlier part, so I felt that that one was quite disorganized. The second, made a day or two later, was quite a bit better I thought. I told him I didn't remember exactly where we had finished, so he listened to that before he came, and he told me that he felt that it was "very relaxed" and he liked it quite well.

In this talk Pakala was anxious I tell about the earliest trips I had made so I went back to the time of my childhood and told a little about each trip of any length that I had made, starting with the brief trip to Philadelphia with my parents, then the quick trip to Montana with my father, then the trip to Florida in the spring of 1911; then the trip to Europe in 1911-12. As I was crossing the ocean on our return from this trip we heard that the Titanic had hit an iceberg and sunk.

Now, about the visit with Mr. and Mrs. Murphy. This was one of the most interesting visits I have had in a very long time. Last spring my wife invited all