

643 S. Crouse Ave.,

Syracuse, N.Y., 9/7/'35.

My dear Allan:

Enclosed is copy of your dictation at N.B.I.; I think you will be pleased with it. Mrs. Mikkelson is an unusual person and an exceptional stenographer and typist; scarcely a slip in the whole paper. She is a graduate of Asbury Coll., Ky.. Her husband was a minister - a Scandanavian, as you can see by the name; she herself is of German extraction, and spoke it in her family in the North-west before she spoke English. A note she enclosed with a letter she typed for the Pres't - whose Sec'y she was (Dr. D.O.Shelton) - said "I have resigned my position here (much as I love it) - going West". Am sorry, for whenever I might be in N.Y. I should like to give her work. She was very grateful for the liberal payment I gave her. Guess she was in rather "shallow water", financially, and I imagine she was unable to live and rear her nice little boy on the probably next to nothing she was getting in N.B.I.; so went West where the living was cheaper. Possibly made some connection out there, too; I don't know. Her name is Clara B. Mikkelson, and doubtless N.B.I. knows her present address, should it be desired to get into touch with her at any time.

Enclosed also is a clipping re the closing of that Oriental Seminar this Summer at Princeton. They probably gave them "the applesauce", religiously.

Hope you have had a genuinely restful and refreshing vacation, and feel in good shape for the "home-stretch" on that U. of Pa. work. Any time that I can be of any service in any way, feel free to let me know. Kindly give my best regards to your good mother, when you write.

I remained in N.Y. a week after we separated, "fussing" with various matters. The next Sunday I went up to hear McCoomb again; good as usual. On coming out I met in the vestibule a neighbor from here - a fine Christian woman, who knows the wheat from the chaff. A college woman from the old days when that meant something. I think she contributes to Westminster, though she - like many other good people - has lost very heavily during the depression. Later in the day I had supper with her at her hotel. In the evening I went to the lawn service at the First Presby'n Ch. - 12th St. & Fifth Ave.. Didn't see but one face I recognized in the audience of those I used to know there a dozen and more years ago when that used to be my "stamping-ground". The speaker was a Scotchman, who used to be an Assistant Minister there - after my day; a graduate of Union Sem'y, so you can imagine the character of his talk. But the rabble thought it fine. Will supposedly intelligent Christian people ever have any sense and discrimination! Their dumbness is appalling!

Three or four young fellows here have an idea that they'd like to have me start them in Greek; a couple of them look forward to the ministry, and several years hence may be in Westminster - after Wheaton. No Greek is given in the High Schools now-a-days. Perhaps I can start them - though I was never a Greek scholar, and join them in reading through one or two books of the N.T.. I'd like to do it for my own satisfaction also. I must write to Dr. Machen or Ned Stonehouse as to what is the best preparatory handbook, and what is the easiest N.T. Greek. I fancy that perhaps Mark is. I want to read John also, but imagine that is rather harder.

Guess I'll have to drop a line to Mr. Van Til and send him some literature on the best combination of foods. Of course, it's presumptuous to "butt-in" on a thing of that kind, but a lot of damage is done, and a lot of benefit can be had, from simply a right choice and combination of foods; in fact, one can eat about anything if they'll only combine the right kinds at the same meal, and get also enough of the mineral salts in their food.

Take care of yourself, and God strengthen and lead you on! Sincerely

Esther DeWitt