I discovered a job right at the Seminary. The man who was caring for the grounds of this estate (36 acres) was leaving for other work. (He was Earl Cook, today at the Christian Counseling Center) As I had a background in landscape, etc., I was hired for the job. The initial pay rate was \$1.00 per hour which was probably more than the faculty was receiving at that time. was a job of considerable responsibility. The grounds had deteriorated enormously in the years during which the estate had been idle and reclaiming it was an awesome (Cook had already done a lot of this) The material with which we had to work was of some dismal low:grade and a lot of my time was spent trying to get machinery that had never run well to run a little bit. a section of about twenty five acres to be mowed and a number of arbor gardens to be kept in some kind of order. I could not do it all even with a couple of part time helpers but I did what I could and enjoyed almost all of what I did.

Among other key factors was the enthusiasm of being with a group of men academically minded like myself. I did not get into many of the heavy discussions...I had to go out and cut grass, but I heard them. Every aspect of theology known to me was being elaborated by someone and debated by someone else. It was a fellowship of ideas that I think is not likely to be repeated in life.

And we quickly established a social presecne as the couples in various parts of the community became known to each other and partied at one another's homes. Yes, de prayed, too, but somehow we remember the all night monopoly games better than the prayer meetings. I suppose it is a weakness of the flesh. Couples exhibited new children at these affairs and we shared in what we had and what we did not have with considerable enthusiasm.

Probably this fellowship was a big part of the exhilaration of seminary life. But it was not the total picture for that involved many aspects: the academic, the Christian service (leader of the street meeting squad