

be virtually mummified. Students who objected were given added questions and a lot of times their answers were marked wrong because the teachers forgot what the added questions were. Tough? Super tough! The Greek professor gave a vocabular quiz in which he asked us to write a list of all the words used less than five times ;n the New Testament and translate them into Syriac. Sometimes I wonder today what has happened to the standards that made scholars out of pumpkins and had all of us have shining faces from keeping our noses in the books. The reading assignments sometimes included a whole volume from the Brittanica for reporting the next day and one I was given the title of a book that hadn't been written yet and told to report on it in a week. I had to write it first and report on it second, see. That was the work of the old days.

And the discipline was just as tough..a student found chewing gum in class was ordered to sit on it and with the kind of gum we had in those days, one sometimes had to walk out with the chair stuck to his trousers. Talking in class was penalized by giving sermons at the mission..sometimes as many as ten in a row and the penalty was forgiven when you could do it and keep the mission people awake for the whole thing. And to fail to laugh at the proper time.. at a professorial joke, that is, meant that you had to sit for six hours and listen to old faculty meeting records. Alas, it was hard so I hope my readers will see how easy is their lot. And if you ask why we put up with all that stuff? Well, there was no tuition and it is amazing what one will live through when the product is free. But it was tough.. Yes, the Weakly remembers.

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Yes, when the old memory gets cranked up there is nothing insignificant or without meaning.