base of support through finding persons who would cast their lot with ours. It was not an easy job by anyone's approximation but David jumped into it. He founded the Biblical Bulletin, began hunting donors, and did his best to keep his kingdom out of the bureaucratic clutches that so many upper echelon personnel in an institution such as this like to employ. He was open to ideas and seemed to know how to take advantage of small affairs to turn them into large funding projects. If you should be tempted to minimize some of these today, it just indicates that you have no idea how little we had and how feeble our resources were at the time. His projects were mostly successful and the school continued to grow.

At one point David left us for a few years and returned to some lucrative field. During this time he communicated often, continued to support us financially, and offered a lot of good advice. The Editor of the Weakly attempted to put out the Bulletin, something of a travesty, and got mostly frustrations for his trouble but we struggled on. Then David tired of making lots of money and returned brining his family with him to buy a home in Hatfield. From there until now the story continues without much need for narration.

David provided us with some great laughs, incidentally. Who can forget the time he ate a lot of garlic tablets to aid digestion, etc. He concluded that if one was good a lot more would be better so he gulped a bunch of them. Soon they affected him in a most uncomfortable way and someone suggested he eat soda crackers to counteract the garlic. He then ate a lot of these. But soda crackers have a parching effect so to compensate for that he drank a great quantity of water. The soda crackers absorbed the water naturally and began to swell and this produced a protrubing effect on David who was soon rather ill. He went home in a state of shock and could have flown there like a balloon. It was unreal and the lack of sympathy from his friends was tragic...but that is what happens to anyone who concentrates on too much garlic. friends. that's the least of what they lose.