proved to be a needed part of the work and there was a lot of evidence as to how the Lord answered our prayers.

But towards the end of the year Dr. MacRae asked the Editor to accompany him on one or two of his long walks in the Elkins Park vicinity. The Editor thought it was mainly for protection from large dogs that ran out and pursued gentle passersby and he discovered that Dr. MacRae could cover a lot of terrain on any given afternoon. The latter fact was fine with the Editor, he has been a walker for some time and prefers it to riding when possible as it is another means of combating softness! But after one or two of those walks, Dr. MacRae asked the Editor about a lot of his personal views and listened to the idle sort of patter that only a beat-around-the-bush type like the Editor can produce. In the finale of all this, Dr. MacRae wondered if the Editor would consider staying in the area for a year and helping at the Seminary? Tired of being harassed and desiring to harass someone in return, the Editor eagerly said, "Yes!" he had always wanted to teach and even though it seemed his duties might not be the upper echelon of the scale, it seemed better to him than cutting grass and polishing the sidewalk. Thus in the fall of 1957 the Editor began teaching at Faith and trying to make himself useful in varied ways. In the course of the next few years he would have a lot of different classss and a lot of interesting chores.

In this way Dr. MacRae exercise considerable faith. Most of the rest of the faculty were not seasoned and another new man (they are always full of little questions that the old veterans never bother anyone about) was one more training lesson. The Board of the Seminary was satisfied with the Editor's credentials and the next few years were good and ambitious ones. But without Dr. MacRae's reaching out in this process it is hard to tell what the Editor might have done... he was not at the point of desperation but might have chosen a career in harmonica playing, church humor, or who knows what.