## ANDREWS UNIVERSITY

BERRIEN SPRINGS, MICHIGAN

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Aug. 3, 1966

Elder R. J. Wieland
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Dear Brother Mieland: Washes of baseline completed

Response to your communication of May 9 has been delayed because of a teaching appointment—a Theological Morkshop—at Andrews, followed by a participation in a Fible and Rible Language Teachers convention shortly before the Detroit General Conference.

At last I am back home and am seeking to catch up with accumulated correspondance. I have read your letter carefully, and have come to the reluctant conclusion that it will be profitless to continue our exchanges. You deftly avoid the points in my letters, and simply continue to press on your strong personal viewpoints and burden, to which you seem immovably committed.

Further retreading of the ground that we have been over is, it seems to me, now a waste of time, a fruitless endeavor. So I will not comment further on the points at issue.

At Perrien, I had a group of 89 students, plus some audits, about a third of whom were from overseas, from Poland to Thana, and the Mear and Far East, and elsewhere. The rest were graduate students at the University.

I was surprised, and somewhat distressed, to have various individuals come to me to ask about the validity of some of your statements to them when you were there last year. Come definitely disagreed with you, and some were frankly confused. One told me that you had given him a copy of your material, but when he saw the confusion that it caused he decided not to read it.

I thought it only fair to tell you of this. I should perhaps add that I sought to say as little as I could in response to questions. I do not wish to aritate. But that was the situation.

Certain faculty members also brought up similar questions. It all simply confirmed what I have noted—that division and uncertainty seem, regrettably, to result from your expressions.

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This final word: In my presentations I bear no soothing message. I do not intimate that all is sweetness and light. I rive a true and faithful portrayal. But confidence in the Hand that led us results, and there is a pressing together and a forward and upward movement. How I wish you could pull along with us in united endeavor!

Recretfully,

L. E. Froom

aspiris LEF: ec a assurance that all was well?