

Waterloo, Ont.,
Jan'y 5, 1919.

Dear Mother:-

As the holidays are again about over and to-morrow we begin again the regular routine of duties, I thought I had better embrace this opportunity to write to you rather than put it off till later on in the week when I will be busier than I am now. We have all enjoyed the holidays very much, but are ready to start in to work again. In fact the older children have already made a start as their school opened up again on Friday. In the College we have the prospect of an extra student, one of our last year's boys having given assurance that he intended to return after the holidays.

We are having beautiful winter weather now. Saturday was quite cold and the thermometer touched zero on both Friday and Saturday nights. It was a little milder to-day and is quite nice because there is no wind. The snow as yet is quite thin but is packed down solid and rests upon a bed of ice making good going. As a consequence enters in the chiefs

mode of locomotion and the cherry sheep-
bells are heard at all hours of the day and
away into the night. New Year's day was
very rainy and rather dismal. Nearly every-
body stayed at home, though some found
their way to Church. As we, Bonnie and I,
were at Church on New Year's eve, at a
German Sylvester Abend service, we did
not go on New Year's morning, but instead
took the whole family upon invitation
and spent the day at the parsonage in
Stitchner with Pastor Maurer. They
had a good dinner for us, the chief
dish being roast beef, and we enjoyed
the day very much. The boys who don't
get away from home very often nearly
ate themselves sick. The storm was heavy
and the wind high, so we came home
before night. On the way up from the
Car-line, Bonnie's hat blew off, and
Father turned to her and said, "Mother,
shall I holler up to the Lord and tell
Him not to do it again?" Robert was
especially taken up with the street-car
ride and has been talking ever since
about riding on the street car. Corvus
took Robert out to-day for a slight ride
on his sled. He liked it so well that he
cried when he had to come in. The children

up here have good times in the winter
 and I don't think they would like to live
 in the South. Cora and Herman are
 making good use of their skates, but I
 haven't got out yet. I have no shoes to
 fit my skates and don't feel like buying
 them for the little that I would get out. The
 snow is hardly deep enough yet for good
 tobogganing, but the children are sliding
 down our back steps on it to day. I got my
 book case painted this last week. I think
 it will be dry enough to put up my books
 by to-morrow. It is painted cream-enamel
 like the wood work of the room and is very
 pretty. It will be a great convenience to
 have my books on shelves again. We had
 a nice letter from Blanche a few days ago
 and I wrote her my first New Year's letter,
 Jan 1. To-day we had communion down at
 St. John's. I assisted Pastor Baekelmann
 in administering the communion in Ger-
 man. Bonnie was down at both the con-
 fessional service last evening and at the
 communion service this morning. She under-
 stands enough German to get along and
 I think will improve in it on acquaintance
 and practice. Pastor Baekelmann preached
 a fine sermon on "The Wishes of your

Pastor for the New Year" from the text about
Dimeon Luke 2: 25 flg. He is a very pointed
and practical preacher and I like him very
much. To night I am going to take the two
oldest boys and go down to Kitchener to hear
Pastor Munnis. We received a nice picture
post card of Hermann's baby and Bonnie wrote
to her the other day. We also received New Year's
greetings from Herbert and Berne via New Year's
card. I don't think of anything else of
special interest, so I will close and mail
this on my way to Kitchener. Again allow
me to wish you all a happy and blessed
New Year. With love from us all, I am

Most sincerely yours,

Corroll & Kettle