

Lutheran Theological Seminary  
and Waterloo College  
Waterloo, Ontario

Jan 4, 1920.

Dear Mother:-

This is the first letter except of a business nature that I have written this year. Your letters to Bonnie and to the children were received a few days ago and were much enjoyed. I suppose by this time you have received replies to the letters. While Marion can write many words and form a number of sentences she didn't feel equal to writing a letter but preferred to dictate. Arthur received a letter from Minnie and he also dictated a reply. His was even better than Marion's as he is more original. I was thinking that Arthur wrote to you too, but I guess it was only Marion. Bonnie and the boys are down at Church to night again and as I have all the others in bed asleep I have a good opportunity for writing. This morning we had communion in St. John's. Bonnie and I were both down though she said she felt somewhat like a fish out of water as every thing was

in German. Pastor Bockelmann had  
a fine sermon on Isaiah 40:6-8 upon the  
theme "Who shall I preach?" The congrega-  
tion was very large, though I suppose  
there were not over 50 or 60 commun-  
icants. The custom among these Germans  
is to Commune but once a year and  
that time par excellence is Easter. We  
had an extra fine day to-day, bright and  
cold but considerably milder than for  
several days previous. Thursday and Friday  
were our coldest days. The thermometer  
was away down below zero, I don't know  
how far. On Friday morning we didn't  
have a drop of water in the house. Every-  
thing was frozen up. But by lighting the  
oil stove in the ullas, I succeeded in  
thawing out the laps down there and  
after dinner I got the plumbers up to  
wash out the other obtrusive pipes.  
This afternoon the children enjoyed  
themselves with the toboggan up at the  
sand pit and Coralus and I had  
about an hours good skating on the  
rink back of the Seminary. Coralus  
is a good skater. He can beat me on  
shorts, such as skating backward, but  
on straight skating I am generally

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lay him in the shade. Tomorrow the public school reopens. So to-day is the last day of holidays for the children. Our Seminary and College reopens on Tuesday. So I still have a day of grace - wash-day. Beginning with Tuesday we will have a long stretch till TUES when we will have another week or ten days recess. Then will come the home-stretch till the last of May. Prof. Linckle is laid up and has been granted four weeks' vacation. But I don't think he will be able to take up his work there and am doubtful if he ever will again. He has been going down steadily for the last six months or more and has been quite bad during the week or more. The Dr. pronounced his case mal anemia but the general opinion seems to be that he has cancer of the stomach. She doesn't think himself that he will be back at work within four weeks. It will mean more work for the rest of us as we will have to make some provision to keep his classes going. I was appointed Sec'y pro tem. of the Board.

meeting last week and so was privileged to stay in through the whole session. I recommended a substantial increase of salary for all the Professors myself included and am happy to say that I got it. The two College professors were given salaries of \$1500 each; the two Seminary professors \$1600 each, and I as Dean was granted a salary of \$1800, all salary increases to begin with January 1, 1900. This is very satisfactory, and as I can live on it, I will not have to move down South yet awhile. The Board seemed to be quite willing and no objection was raised by any member to the increase. I think now I will order a suit of clothes made, of which I stand sorely in need. I was glad to hear that the Murrays were settled in a parsonage.

I heard that he had a call but didn't know where. I think the Port Colborne people were foolish to turn him down because he wasn't a hand-shaker. There are few better preachers than he is. But parishes now a days want a good mixer rather than a good preacher. Well, I must close. Wishing you again a happy New Year, I am  
Most sincerely yours  
Carroll H. Little