

The Evangelical Lutheran Seminary
of Canada

177 Albert St.

WATERLOO, ONT.

July 17, 1932.

Dear Mother:

This afternoon I will endeavour to write you a few lines again. I preached at Pudgeport this morning, walking down and back. The weather was bad. It rained all night last night, turned cold toward morning and ice covered the road and all trees and everything else that was visible and exposed. It was a sight for sore eyes and resembled the picture that I am enclosing except for the absence of snow. However, this afternoon the temperature moderated and all the ice is now again off the trees, the fences, the fields and the telephone wires; and the temperature is quite moderate. I don't think we have ever had a January so free from snow. The snow-fences have had absolutely nothing to do this winter. The ice has entirely gone out of the lake, the placed waters of which invite to a swim, of which I have taken advantage a time or two. The weatherman, in sympathy with the world in general, seems to have turned topsy-turvy, or something else. There is not much news for me to write about this time. In the seminary we have just completed the first summer work, and, beginning this week, we will hold the mid-year examinations. I have all

my examination papers made out, and will
set the students to the work this week. I under-
stand that one of the criticisms that Miss W^h
Workley had to offer was that the professors
both in seminary and college did practically all
the work, while the students were more or less
interested listeners. But that was due to the fact
that she happened to strike lecture periods only. Bernice
is writing a letter to Paul to-day. She may or may
not have told of her condition. For the past few
days she has had a very bad cold and coughs
for long periods at a time. This sets her back some-
what and has its effect upon her nerves. Dr. Zwick
wants to see her again and I will take her down
there probably sometime this week. The long siege
has had its effect upon her spirits, which in
consequence are usually quite low. She advertised
her piano last week for sale. Three parties came
and looked it over, but none of them bit. The price
asked was \$100, which I think was quite reasonable.
But it is a hard thing to sell pianos just used.
Bernice's idea was to sell the piano and with the
proceeds invest in a Chestnutfield set. The Minks,
and perhaps she is right, that all our furniture
is wearing out and going to rot, and is anxious
to get in something new. The piano is about the
only thing we have to sacrifice, and as we are
unable to give any of the children lessons and it
is only an ornament, there seems to be no reason
why it should not be exchanged for a more use-
ful ornament. As a matter of fact, we haven't
had enough money to have it tuned in the last
five years or so. So when she decided to sell it, &

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had no objections to appeal. But I doubt if a
sale will be effected. This year has been par-
ticularly hard on us on account of expenses inci-
dental to Pominie's illness. I usually depended on
the \$5 from Bridgeport to meet current expenses. But
at their annual meeting they decided to pay only
twice a month and I find it much harder to make
\$10 last two than to make \$5 last a week. It looks
like it should amount to the same thing, but in prac-
tice it doesn't. Carelus is still without work, but is
beginning to do a little business in the pressure line.
This however, even at best will only keep him in a
little spending money. He wasted too much when he
did have a good job; and now he is minus a car,
minus clothes and pretty nearly everything else
that is necessary. We also miss the nominal sum
of \$2⁵⁰ a week that we charged him for board. En-
closed he is sending you a picture of Marquette and
one of himself and Marquette in a more or less compro-
mising position. They seem to be quite happy together
and Marquette doesn't seem to mind that he is out
of a job. Herman hasn't seen his girl since she left for
Toronto, but hears from her quite regularly. Marion
and "Howy" meet two or three times a week and go
to a show or somewhere. But I must close for this
time. With love and all good wishes, I am

As ever
Most sincerely yours
Carroll