

Waterloo, Ont.,
July 11, 1919.

Dear Mother:

I have just got back from
Kitchener where the boys and I went down
to hear Pastor Boese of St. Paul's (No.) Luth-
eran Church. There was no service in St.
John's to-night owing to the annual congre-
gational meeting's being held there this after-
noon. As I had never heard Pastor Boese
I thought this would be a good opportunity.
He has the reputation of being a good preacher
and I was not disappointed in him. He
is a large man of fine physique and has
an excellent voice and a splendid delivery. The
Church has a beautiful altar and pulpit
both done in white and gold. The high altar
contains a life-size statue of Christ in
the attitude of pronouncing the benediction
in imitation of the Thorvaldson statue. The
subject of the pastor's sermon to-night
was matrimony and the subject was
well handled. It was the first time I
had heard Pastor Boese. This morning
Bonnie and I attended German service.

at St. John's, Pastor Boekelmann preached
a very fine sermon on Jesus the true
Friend of the people. He is always thoroughly
homiletical and makes his theme and
his divisions very prominent and is noted
for his practical application. I like him
very much and especially enjoy his Ger-
man sermons. He uses very simple
but at the same time very beautiful
German and has a fine accent. He
is not so good in English, but always
interesting and instructive. We had
a big snow storm last week and since
then the slipping has been very fine. The
weather also has been considerably colder
and we had our water pipes frozen
up a couple times last week, but
managed to thaw them out without
a plumber by lighting our oil stove
in the basement. Carolus and Herman
kept after me to go skating with
them. So yesterday I invested in a
pair of shoes to fit the skates (No. 7's
my other shoes being too small) and
went with them down to the lake
in the park. At first I felt some-
what shaky on them and they could
out do me, but I soon got on to it
and surprised them by my skills.

So now they have a wholesome respect for my skating. I didn't much care about spending the money for an extra pair of shoes, but concluded it would be worth while to keep in touch with the boys and so hold my influence over them. This afternoon we went down again and had a couple hours good skating. We also took Marion and Arthur with us on the toboggan and after we finished skating had some fine rides down the park hill and half-way across the lake on the toboggan. It was fine sport and I enjoyed it perhaps as much as the children did. I do not, of course, have much time for such recreation through the week, but when I am not preaching I can manage to spare a few hours on Saturdays and Sundays. It has a good influence on the children, I think, to have their father take part in their sports and raise him in their estimation. The old student whom I mentioned in my last letter as likely to re-enter the College arrived early last week and is now again a regular student of the College. The Board at its last meeting authorized us to prepare a Catalogue of the College

and Seminary and to have the MS. ready
for their examination at their next regular
meeting around Easter. This will give us
some extra work to do. I have a lot of
work to do also on the House Committee
and on the Building Committee, but still
I find the work comparatively easy and
have nothing to complain of in connection
with it. We haven't our fairs back yet
and some miss it very much. We also
hoped to start the boys off in music this
winter, but it may be just as well for
them to wait a while yet. I am waiting
on First English to pay me up before mak-
ing inquiries about the fairs. Had they
seem to have their hands full keeping
their present fairs paid up. However,
I hope they will get around to me before
long. They are as slow as the peace
conference, but I hope both will suc-
ceed in time. But I must close as
tomorrow is wash. day and we want
to get an early start in the morning. If
I keep on I'm afraid it will be late
before I get my furnace attended to
and get to bed, and I might "sleep
in." That's the expression universally
used around here for "oversleep." I
with all good wishes and much
love & all, I am

Yours sincerely yours
Correll H. Ditt.