

Waterloo, Ont.,  
Feb'y 9, 1919.

Dear Mother:-

It is pretty late for me to begin a letter, but perhaps I can get a short one done between this and bed time. Bonnie and Herman and I went down to Church to-night. After Church we sent Herman home and went around and made a call upon Prof. Holm and wife, where we had eats and drinks and smokes. They are no people who understand entertaining like the Germans and they have the matter of feeding down to a fine art. We spent a very pleasant evening and when we got back just now we found all the children in bed asleep. Carolus had put Robert to bed. I had put Marion and Arthur to bed before we went to Church. Pastor Boekelmann preached in English to-night. His subject was King Solomon. His divisions were: Solomon the wisest man and the biggest fool, How God accepted his prayer and rejected him, How he had everything and yet was forever dissatisfied. He said Solomon's folly was seen in his