

Lutheran Theological Seminary
and Waterloo College
Waterloo, Ontario

Dec. 21, 1919.

Dear Mother:-

As a good opportunity presents itself for writing to you again I suppose I had better embrace it. I didn't have to preach to-day and Bonnie and the boys have gone to Church to-night and the little ones are all in bed. So I have the house all to myself and quietness reigns supreme. We closed our school on Friday evening and are enjoying at present our Christmas vacation which will last till Jan'y 6. It comes good to have a little rest and respite for breathing after a long and strenuous course of teaching. I feel pretty tired by Friday evening and can't enjoy our vacation period. We have had a long spell of very cold weather. The thermometer registered around 10° below zero nearly every night this week, and some days it scarcely got above zero all day. Last night, however, it began to moderate and to-day has been comparatively mild. Our water pipes froze up two nights last week, but we succeeded in opening them up by

lighting our oil stove in the cells
had to keep the furnace at full blast
in order keep the house warm and it took
lots of coal. We have, however, very little
snow, but the skating is good. The boys
and I were down on the lake yesterday and
this afternoon we spent about two hours on
the rinks which the students have made
back of the Seminary. The boys and I are
getting to be pretty good skaters and we
can get over the ice at a lively rate. As it was
nice and mild to-day we took the little
ones out on the ice too, Marion, Arthur and
Robert. Marion and Arthur are bound I
shall get them skates for Christmas and
I suppose I will have to do so. Father
sent me \$20⁰⁰ for a Christmas present for
myself and \$3 for each of the children.
Bonnie the Ladies Home Journal. This
will help to buy the children's presents
that I will not need to spend much myself
upon them. Mrs. D.B. also sent a few little
trinkets for the children and a photo of her
self and Lyulou. The photo is good and
more than does her justice. Bonnie got
her presents off yesterday to her people
at New Germany and St. John. The children
were down to the Church this afternoon

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to practice the Christmas Service. They are only in the songs this year and have no separate parts. I am just as well satisfied as we don't have to get them any extra clothing. I was down at the Market yesterday morning and bought among other things two heads of cabbage about the size of baseballs at 10¢ the head. Our neighbours Mr. Beudox gave us a Christmas tree this year. They are selling this year from 75¢ up. We have a real nice one and the boys are already after me to put it up. Marion was with me down to Church this morning. She always says the Lord's Prayer attempts to sing the hymns. She catches it rapidly to the German. She was guessing something Mrs. DeLong sent her this morning and I spelled the German word in German and she caught on at once and called it out and translated it. She can pick up almost anything and read it and can write and figure real well. Prof. Dr. Schaeffer went home yesterday morning and will remain in Phila till we open up again. The trip will be quite expensive to him on account of the heavy discount on Canadian money.

unless he has funds in the States
can draw upon. The discount lately
been ranging from 10 to 12¹/₂ p. Prof. will
buried Rev. Beckman at Hamilton on
Mrs. Mitchell and her son who had gone
out to Winnipeg to keep house for Pastor
Beckman returned to Galt. The young man
will probably come back to the College after
Christmas. The Seminary Board will meet on
the 30th, but unless Mrs. Brown makes a
change pretty soon I hardly think Pastor Ber-
non will be here. Mrs. Brown continues
just about the same. Pastor Backelmann
preached again to day. His voice is not any
too good but he got along fairly well. He an-
nounced an early service (8 A.M.) on Christ-
day. Nearly all the boys are gone from the
nory. I think there are just four left
stay in the Seminary during the holidays
will all think of you during the
tide and all the family join
you a very merry Christmas and
New Year. With love and all good wishes

Jan

Most Sincerely yours
Carroll Little

P.S. Our rooster died several days ago leaving
Mrs. Luns to mourn his departure. I don't
know whether it was the frost or the lice
that killed him. But the fact remains that
the fine looking fowl is gone. 