

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY AND WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

January 21, 1922

Dear Mother:-

I am writing to you to-day under similar elemental conditions to those of last Sunday, only to-day the wind is if anything heavier the storm more violent and the temperature colder! If the storm which now around supper time shows no signs of abating Bonnie will hardly venture out to Church to-night, though the older boys will probably go. Yesterday was a bright mild day, but it was a storm breeder. The weather so far this winter has been as regular as clockwork, the storm centre always coming around the week-end. This is the fourth stormy Sunday we have had in succession. We have had very little snow this winter and every time enough falls for sleighing the wind comes along and heaps it in piles leaving most of the road perfectly bare. We have had a pile of snow 3 or 4 ft. deep in front of the Seminary all winter. It is not object of beauty either being almost as red as clay. Everything around here is the same colour on account of the dirt blown off of Schantz's ploughed field. Yesterday we had some great ice and fine skating on the Seminary rink and the boys and I had quite a nice time there yesterday afternoon, but it was too windy and cold to tackle it to-day and the rink is also probably covered with a mixture of snow and dirt. I was down at Church this morning. The congregation was not as large as usual but was