

## LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY AND WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

January 29, 1922.

Dear Mother:-

No doubt you received yesterday or to-day  
Carolus's letter with the snaps which he enclosed. Since  
he has begun writing to you you will perhaps re-  
ceive quite as much news from this part of the  
country as you desire - a sufficiency if not a superfluity  
of Nachrichten. I did not see or hear his letter, but  
you will no doubt observe that he is quite a fine letter  
writer. He writes a splendid business hand and ex-  
presses himself well and has quite a vigorous  
imagination. In the school he stands first in his  
room in composition work. He wrote a composition  
last week at a test which his teacher pronounced  
perfect with the exception of one misspelled word, for  
which one point was taken off. He took a few more  
pictures to-day, but don't know whether he intends to  
send you any of them or not. We had an ideal day,  
as far as weather conditions go, to-day. It was bright-  
sunshiny, calm, and mild, and I had almost the whole  
family out on the ice on the Seminary rink for a  
couple hours this afternoon. Even Ellen was there, though  
she didn't have any skates, of course. She, however, enter-  
tained the College and Seminary boys with vocal selections  
both in German and English and sang like a bird. She  
sang the Gloria Patri in German, also "Tausend, Tausend  
mal sei dir" and had the tune of both perfect though  
she sang alone. She just picked them up from hearing  
Arthur and Robert sing them. The children all came  
back from Sunday School with "brick cords" or  
which to sell bricks for the new parish hall St. John's

proposes to put up this spring. They entered upon the canvass energetically and by supper time all had sold some bricks, Marion leading with 68¢ at a cent a brick. Herman was very much disappointed at not being promoted at the beginning of the year. It seems that they don't have much of a system in the matter and that it depends somewhat on age, and as his birthday doesn't come till February he was kept in his old class. I will have to look into the matter as he has been now four years in Bible Story and it is time for him to be going further. He is a bright boy and is a good deal better than some who have been advanced two or three times in that period. It would be entirely discouraging for him to go over the same ground five years in succession. In the public school he stands nearly at the top in his room, 2nd or 3rd, and there is no reason why he should be kept back forever in the Sunday School. Last Thursday night the Seminary and College boys had a great time. They gave a skating party on their rink behind the Seminary. The Waterloo Band furnished music, Waterbos and Kitchener the girls and there were about one hundred in the party. The Profs. and their wives were invited. Bonnie didn't go, but I went and enjoyed the skating very much. After the skating a programme was rendered and eats were furnished. I was one of the unfortunate ones who were called on to make speeches. It was well on toward midnight when the affair finally wound up. I was shocked on Thursday to receive a note from Mrs. W. C. Murray announcing the sudden death on Sunday night previously of her husband, our good friend Pastor Murray. I wrote her a letter of condolence Friday. I noticed also in last week's Lutheran the death of another old friend the Rev. D. A. Fox. I had lost sight of him and did not know where he was till I saw the account of his death at Brookland, D. C. It seems that death

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has been making great inroads into the ranks of the ministry lately, three whom I knew quite intimately having died during this month of January. I am training my boys to look forward to the ministry and hope, if I live long enough, to see three or four of them in this work, the noblest of all callings and the one in which there is the greatest need of candidates.

Bonnie and the big boys are down at Church to-night. The rest are all in bed, though the baby is beginning to wake up and let her voice be heard. She is a little constipated and doesn't feel real well, but in general the health of the family is very good. I still have about 15 of my Christmas cigars left and a gallon or so of my cider. Well, I must close. With all good wishes, I am

Most sincerely yours,

Carroll N. Little.