

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY AND WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

January 29, 1922.

Dear Mother:-

No doubt you received yesterday or to-day
Carlus'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 pushed 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