

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY AND WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

March 4, 1922.

Dear Mother:-

As I am going to be away tomorrow night preaching in Elmira I thought I would write you a short letter to-night, although to tell the truth I haven't much to write about. The past week has gone very rapidly by and we have gone through the usual routine of work, Bonnie with her housework which is ever with her, and I with my Seminary and College work. The children also have been regularly in school and are all getting along nicely. And the good Lord has given us all a reasonable portion of health and strength to enjoy; so that we have much to be thankful for. To-morrow is Ellen's birth-day. She will be three years old and is by far the fattest and plumpest child we have - the very picture of ruddy health. She is also as pretty as she can be and of a bright sunny disposition. She is a general favorite with all who know her. She is still a great girl to look after her father. One day I somewhat absent mindedly started to go over to the Seminary without my coat on. She noticed it and promptly reminded me of my lack of attire. She frequently reminds me not to forget my rubbers and sometimes advises me to put on my hat before going to the Seminary. She is a very sweet little girl. Marion is better this winter than she has been any winter for some time and we hope she will escape her annual pneumonia attack. I still give her medicine regularly for her cough, but I think she is a little fleshier than she usually is. Arthur has finished reading his N. T. through the second time this year and has made a good start in reading it the third time. He remembers well what he reads too and can quote and apply the Scripture for almost any occasion.