

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY AND WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

April 30, 1922.

Dear Mother:-

Another week has rapidly flown by since I wrote you last and I will try to write you at least a short letter again to-night, though I haven't much news to write about. We had a fairly cold week last week and had to keep the furnace going steadily. It was too cold to begin garden work and I got nothing done except a little cleaning up yesterday. To-day, however, was quite fine; the sun was warm and springlike, although the wind continued cool. It was sufficiently warm for us to have a fine game of "scrabble" this afternoon. Besides Herman and Cornelius and two or three of the neighbour boys Arthur and Robert played and enjoyed it immensely. Arthur is very active and quick and will make a fine ball player. Robert doesn't do too bad for a boy of his years either, but he is rather young yet for the game. He is, however, an excellent chess player, although Arthur can usually beat him. Arthur is extra good at it and beat me in one game the other evening. Friday night Bonnie and I went over to Kitchener and spent the evening with the Manners at the parsonage. It was the first time we had been over together in a year or so and they seemed quite pleased with our visit. Dr. Manner intends taking his vacation in August and asked me to preach for him through that month. It will mean 10 a Sunday for me and I agreed to take it over. I am about the only one that is eligible anyway as both Prof. Willison and Prof. Zinck will be away at that time. I haven't had any preaching to do lately. Since the trouble arose over Pastor Grathke's refusal to join the Canada Synod