

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY AND WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

Nov. 3rd, 1922

Dear Mother:-

As I am going down to Port Colborne tomorrow I thought I would save myself a little inconvenience by writing to you to night. I will probably not get back home before Monday night as our Sunday School Convention meets at Galt on Monday and I am booked for a speech at that assembly. Next Sunday I will preach at Hamilton and hold communion there and the following Sunday I will preach at Brantford. So you see my November Sundays are pretty well taken up. On Wednesday night of this week Dr. Mauner held a congregational rally in First English and had Prof. Willison and myself to make addresses. After the service in the Church a supper was served in the basement and, which is surprising in these days, was free of charge. Bonnie went down with me on that occasion. This week Bonnie received a letter from Don's wife informing her that her former step-mother was in a bad way, on the point of nervous prostration and almost verging on insanity and that she is now in the ^{General} Hospital at Halifax for at least six months under treatment and observation. She is evidently getting paid for her hoggishness in sneaking the children out of their rights. Bonnie hadn't heard from her for a couple of months and I don't know what the trouble was until Mrs. D.B.'s sister wrote her the other day. They succeeded in getting Lynton placed in the Sanitorium of Amherst or at least for the winter. Meda feels about as keenly over the way she was treated as does Bonnie. Meda's address in New York is 339 E. 57th St. I believe Pearl asked for it in one of her letters. Monday is our Thanksgiving Day here in Canada. In consequence we will have no school on that day, but will resume work again on Tuesday morning. The school is doing along fine, only the new Professor of Classics is not filling the bill very well. He is an old stager and somewhat out of date in his methods. We may not keep him longer than

Christmas. Work on the new building was begun this week
and the workmen are quite busy on the excavation. I don't think
much more will be done this fall than to lay the foundation.
But that will be a start and after the foundation has stood over
winter and settled they can begin work early in the spring and
probably have the building finished by the opening of the fall
term next year. Arthur finished up examinations in his room
this week. He made the highest average in his room and
stood first. Ruth and Eileen have great times together. Eileen
picks her up and carries her around like a cat does her
kitten. Some times I get after her about it. The other day
Robert picked Ruth up and was carrying her around that way
and Eileen became excited and ran over to me and said "Father,
look at Robert, he's carrying Ruth around like a
lunatic!" Ruth is quite as ready to wait on me as Eileen
used to be at about her age. Whenever I come in she
brings me my slippers & put on and carries my shoes
into the closet. She also helps me to kill flies when there
are any around. She talks quite a bit and understands
every thing. I am glad to say that house-cleaning is over again
till next spring. It's a good thing you don't have such
an institution in the South. I suppose by this time you
have seen Rev. Koezley and Dr. Perry. I told them they should
remember me to you. My cider is getting quite good now
and I expect to have wine equal to the imported article when
it is properly matured. I sent Pottle and Stozel my recipe
soon after coming back last summer. So it ought to be
so dry at his place next year. We are still able to get grapes
here on the market, but the crop will soon be exhausted. The
weather has been exceedingly mild so far and I still have
nearly half the ton of coal I bought some time ago. This
summer the town authorities trimmed our trees on account of
the electric wires and lopped them so close that they look like "flappers".
They look anything but nice now but will probably look better
when they put out next spring. The leaves are nearly all off the
trees now. Our College rugby team played their last game of the
season Thursday and won over the Collegiate. St. Jerome's team
stood first, ours second and the Collegiate third in the League.
Well, I must close for this time. With much love
to you all, I am

Most sincerely yours,

Carroll Little.