

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

AND

WATERLOO COLLEGE

Dear Mother:-

WATERLOO, ONT., Nov. 4, 1923.

Another week has gone by since I last wrote you, and although nothing of moment has happened and news is as scarce as the proverbial hen's teeth, I will try to give you a few words. We celebrated Halloween, Oct. 31, with a snow storm which covered the ground about an inch and stayed in spots for a couple days, though through the rest of the week we had fine weather. To-day, however, it is dull, drizzly, damp, and depressing. I was down at Church this morning and heard Pastor Roberts preach on the Epistle for the day. It was the best sermon I have heard him preach as yet. It was homiletically well-worked-out, and while not deep, was eminently practical. Pastor Roberts also made the address Thursday night before the Casemann-Hayunga Missionary Society, where he also did very well. To-night the Joint-Reformation Service is to come off in St. Matthew's, Kitchener. The Willisons opened up their heart and proposed to take Bonnie with them in their car. She had just about given up going on account of the rain when they phoned. The rain, which is coming on hard now will seriously interfere with the attendance, but still the 4 congregations ought to fill St. Matthew's. I am quite well satisfied to stay in to-night where it is nice, warm, and comfortable. Monday evening, if the weather is fit, Prof. Willison will take Dr. Maurer, Prof. Zwick and myself down to Hamilton to the reception held by Trinity congregation for their new pastor, the Rev. Gruber who was installed to-day by the Rev. E. Cooper, President

of our Western Conference. I am sorry they had such
a bad day for it; it is doubtless much worse down there
on Lake Ontario than it is with us where it is had enough.

I got in my coal this last week - 8 tons. This with the
5 tons of coke that I had should run me the winter. The
coal comes from Alberta and is a semi-anthracite. It burns
to an ash, leaves no clinkers, and makes no smoke. I
got it at \$14 a ton - a saving of \$4 per ton over the Pa. anthra-
cite. I have tested the coal out and like it very much. This
brings my coal bill up to nearly \$200 on which I pay \$20 a month.
Gas, light and water take up \$150 more. These two items make a
mighty big hole in my salary. But it is never so bad but
that it might be worse. It is true I am reduced to one
suit for Sunday and every day, but it is whole year and
Bonnie has "no clothes to wear at all," but somehow man-
ages to keep covered. I am enjoying my Seminary work
very much this year. I don't have so many periods,
being relieved of work in the College, but still I find my
time just as fully occupied as ever, what is lacking in
lecture periods being more than made up by time taken in
preparation. Carolus is getting along nicely with his studies,
particularly so in German and Latin. He wasn't so good in
French and I have been helping him out a little lately in that.

Baby Catharine is growing every day and getting more
and more lively. She tries to stand on her feet when taken
on the lap. I just finished playing Chess with Arthur and
Robert. Both of them beat me, getting the two best out of
three, though I frequently beat them at it and actually
beat Mr. Stammann once out of two games when he was
up the other night. Well, I must close for this time. With
much love to you all, I am

Most sincerely yours,

Corroll H. Little.