

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

AND

WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONT., Feb 24, 1924.

Dear Mother:-

Your most welcome letter was received a day or two ago and was much enjoyed. I was sorry to hear of Aunt Sabina's death, although it was not unexpected. When you see Uncle Cephas kindly convey to him my sincerest sympathies. The older generation is passing and if we live a few years longer we must expect and be prepared to hear of more and more of them passing on into the great beyond. The place that once knew them knowing them no more. It should be a call to us who remain to make diligent use of the period of grace which is ours to-day, but may be ours no more to-morrow. I was very much pleased to know that grandmother Little was so well and that she was able to hear again and was permitted to enjoy the ministration of the Gospel. I often wondered how she was and am sorry that she was so deaf when I was down that I could not carry on a conversation with her. She has certainly reached a remarkable old age, and the beauty of it is that she takes it so gracefully and finds so great comfort and consolation in the blessings of religion. If you should see her while she is in a favourable condition, give her my love and assure her of my prayers. I was sorry to hear that Aunt Connie was sick again and in bed. I thought though that she looked bad enough to be in bed when I

saw her. The aged up more than anybody I saw down there, I think.

We have had a very cold week since I wrote you last Sunday. The first of the week for about 3 days was quite stormy. Every day I had to get out and dig a ditch through the sidewalk to make way for the passage of pedestrians. And even after the storms ceased the wind was so heavy that the trenches would be filled every morning, necessitating a repetition of the previous day's job. About 3 feet of snow fell on a level, but it didn't stay on the level. To-day was the first day that we had no wind. It was simply cold, but so bright and sunshiny that I fear it is a weather builder and that we will have another storm to-morrow. But it was a great day for skating. I was over on the Seminary rink with my boys for about an hour and a half this afternoon. I am sufficiently used to skating that it didn't tire me much anymore. The boys together with some of the neighborhood and College boys played hockey. I didn't play but cast the puck for them. The Seminary and College pulled off their skating party on Thursday night after having postponed it 3 or 4 times. It was a cold night and the ice was as hard as a rock, but the young men and their girls enjoyed it. I skated about half the time. After it was over a feast was served in the dining room. Then all adjourned to the auditorium in the new building where a programme was rendered. D. Hoffmann, Prof. Willison and I were speakers representing the faculty. We gave them speeches in a rather humorous vein. There were also musical selections, College yells etc and it was after 12 o'clock when the party finally broke up. On Friday night Prof. Willison entertained the Faculties at his home with a progressive crokinole party.

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Bonnie, I am proud to say, won the prize - a box of chocolates. It was 12 o'clock again before we broke up. It was a little too much dissipation for one week and breaks to too great extent into the work as well as into the regular hours. However, we all survived and I hope are none the worse for it. I had part of another night taken up with a meeting of the Mergers Committee, but as we didn't have a quorum present we soon adjourned. I note what you said about writing for The Lutheran. But my time is too much taken up with what I must do without this work of supererogation for one thing. About all the writing I find time for is that which I am called upon to do for the Canadian Lutheran. And besides, being in the Seminary, I am somewhat out of the ecclesiastical current and have no occasion for writing articles for The Lutheran. Prof. William is our official correspondent appointed by the Synod and would probably resent any interference with the prerogatives of his office. And as far as his poetry is concerned he holds the field alone, having no competitors.

Convers has the making of a great scholar. He is very systematic in his work. I am enclosing you a copy of a plan which he drew up and am sending you this without his knowledge, while he is at Church to night. It is as follows:

10 to 8 to 9:15. Prepare for school	4:45 Paper peddle
12 to 12:30. Dinner	5:30-6:00 Supper
12:30 to 10 after 1 practice	6:30-7:00 Chapel
10 after 1 to 1:30 gym.	7-8 Skating
1:30-3:30 (or 4) school	8-10 (10:30) Home work
	Spares (Reading)

This is a verbatim copy and shows that he had the
right idea of student life. But I must close as Mother
is waiting patiently to have a game before the other get
back from Church. With love to you all, I am

Most sincerely yours,

Cornell H. Little.