

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

AND

WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONT.

July 26, 1924.

Dear Mother:

As I am going down to Preston tomorrow, where I am to preach both morning and evening I thought I would take time by the forelock and write you a few lines before I go. You will not get this any sooner as no mail is collected on Sunday, but I will at least have got the matter off my mind. I haven't much news to write as everything has been going on about as usual, viz three meals a day, reading and study in the forenoon, study and reading in the afternoon and a swim in the park pond at 4 o'clock. To-day, of course, I have been pretty well occupied getting up my sermons for tomorrow. I will leave here in the morning and put in the day at Preston. Bonnie intends coming down in the afternoon and will come back with me in the evening. We had two or three warm days the past week, but tempered by occasional showers. To-day was fine and cool and pleasant all day. My garden is making fine progress. We had several meses of pease out of it last week, but now it and the radishes and lettuce are about over. Beans however are beginning to come in and will soon be plentiful enough. The corn is in tassel and the cucumbers in blossom and there are lots of green to-matoes on the vines. The season has been good

and everything looks quite promising. Our nut
berry tree as you go into the garden is wonderfully
full this year. We have been eating them in stews
and pies and I persuaded Bonnie to put up some
for winter. She doesn't think much of them, but put
up six quart jars. I like them and so do most of the
children. I have about 9 gallons of elderberry blas-
son wine on the go and it seems to be working out
to perfection, but it won't be real good before winter.
This morning Prof. W. Willison, Litt. D. started off
with his family to their Indian camp at Muskoka
This will give us a chance at some of the cherries on
the campus. He usually hogs them all though he
has no more right to them than any of the other
professors. The cherry trees are quite full this year.
Prof. Zwick has charge of Fast English this year
during Dr. Maurer's vacation. The latter is leaving
with his family on Monday for Morrisburg. I had
a surprise in a visit, or rather a call, this morning
from a young man by the name of Willard from
Morrisburg. He travels for an Electric concern and
loated me up when he reached our town. I had a
nice letter from Pearl last week giving an ac-
count of her situation in Porto Rico. Her prin-
cipal pastime down there seems to be swimming. She
used to try it in Nova Scotia but with no great
signs of success. However, she claims now to
be able both to swim and to float. Her perseverance
has evidently been rewarded. I will try to write
her again while she is down there if I can find the
time. Bonnie and I were over at Dr. Maurer's last
night and spent the evening. Mrs. Maurer's daughter Mrs.
Julian lives with them and has a small baby. Dr. Maurer's
daughter Ruth also lives with them and his oldest daughter
Hana was in from Toronto. So we had quite a crowd
on. On Thursday I had a funeral for Dr. Spurling. He
wanted to go away on his vacation and asked me to
take it. It was that of a young woman not quite

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

AND

WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONT.

18 years of age who died in childbirth from kidney poisoning. Her husband was also quite young and a Catholic. In the account of it in the paper I noticed the floral tributes concluded with so many "mass cards" by a woman from Kitchener. That was the first time I ever got mixed up with Catholic masses. It was a big funeral, the connection being large on both sides. The Little house, next to ours, is almost finished. They expect to move in the middle of next week, and the week following they are going down to Nova Scotia to spend the remainder of their vacation. The children, Catharine and Ruth, are getting better of their whooping cough - at least they do not cough as frequently as they did. As it was vacation time we didn't bother to get quarantined and I suppose it was as good a time for them to have it as any. An advertisement inserted in the Globe (Toronto) brought in 21 applications for the position of Instructor in the College and in less than 4 days a man was secured. This should put the College department in good shape for next year. Well, I have transcended the limits of my robe and will stop here preemptorily. With love to all
I am,

Most sincerely yours,
Correll St. Little.