

LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

AND

WATERLOO COLLEGE

WATERLOO, ONT.

July 8, 1925.

Dear Mother:

I have just got back from Bridgeport where I preached this morning, have had my dinner and am enjoying my after-dinner smokes; and as this puts me in a soothing state of mind, I have concluded to utilize the opportunity thus afforded for writing to you. We have had a week of unusually mild weather for the season of year. For the last two or three days the snow has been melting rapidly and on the hill-tops all around the dry land has begun to appear. To-day is particularly mild and the water is running in streams from the melting snow. It is also bright and sunshiny and gives promise of the coming of spring. This is quite welcome after a January of unusual severity. But it is too early yet for the winter to clear up and we will likely have some touches of winter still. The prolonged stage, however, is doubtless over and whatever comes after this will probably be intermittent and will only add to the spice of winter. I received Pearl's card early in the week announcing the death of dear old grandmother Little. Her death was not a surprise as little else could be expected at her extreme old age.