

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY
OF CANADA

WATERLOO, ONTARIO,
CANADA

Aug. 23rd

1926

Dear Mother:

I shall write you only a short note to-night as it is late and I am rather tired. I arrived home last night from my Denbigh trip at about 9 o'clock. I found them all well and glad to welcome me back. I found also Mrs. Hunter of Morrisburg here on a visit. She is still with us. I preached at Bridgeport this morning and to-night at Hepler for pastor Grillo, the occasion being the rededication of his redecorated Church. I went Bonnie and Mrs. Hunter with me to this latter place. I had a great time on my fishing trip and have a great tan on. I walked and exercised so much that Bonnie thinks I am thinner than I was, but I don't know. I feel in good trim. Bille said when he was here that he didn't know any body of my age who was in better physical condition and that he only wished he had my constitution. On next Sunday I am to preach in Toronto for Pastor Christian. When this is done I will have preached every Sunday in August and have a couple engagements already for September. I caught lots of fish up north and had fish to eat every day that I was up there. I also had a good swim once and sometimes twice a day in the beautiful clear waters of the lakes. I was puzzled as to how I would get in my swim to-day. But Bonnie and Mrs. Hunter went over to St. Matthew's Church, St. Catharines this morning to see the new decorations and as they missed the first car, the one that I was on, I took advantage of the opportunity to get my swim in before dinner. St. Matthew's spent about \$7000.00 on interior decoration and they think that they now have the most beautiful Lutheran Church in Canada. Bille wrote me a letter in which he said that they all enjoyed their visit here so much that they intend to come again as soon as opportunity offers.

We are having lots of corn now which I am sure
you would enjoy if you were with us. It is Golden
Bantam and very sweet. My tomatoes which never looked
better and which were very prolific are proving a dismal
failure. They ripen very nicely but have a black spot on the
bottom which runs right through them and spoils them. As
there has been no rain it must be a kind of blight or dry
rot. I notice other tomatoes have the same thing. Bonnie
say little Catharine felt very desolate while I was away
and would say every day Grandmother's gone away and
father's gone away. She was so glad when I came back
that she would feel me all over say "F-a-t-h-e-r," "Father's
home." Bonnie told her on Friday that I would be
home to-morrow. And when they would ask her when
I was coming she would say "Father is coming home
to-morrow." But on Saturday when they asked her she
said "Father's coming home to-night." I suppose I will
be away again on a long trip around the 9th of Sept. as I
am assigned to the Eastern Conference which will meet
in Ladysmith, Quebec. I think you wrote to Robert
while I was away, but I've been so rushed since I
got back that I haven't had time to read your letter.
I bought a big basket of blueberries in the north country
and brought them home with me. I got them for \$1.50.
The coal man has put in S.F. of the 12 P. of Alberta
coal that I ordered. I expect the rest in a week or so.
I plus should pretty well see me through the winter.
Well, it is nearly 12 o'clock and I must close and get
to bed as we have to get up early on account of the boys.
With love to you all, I am

Most sincerely yours

Carroll H. Little