

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY
OF CANADA

WATERLOO, ONTARIO, Nov. 21, 1926
CANADA

Dear Mother:

Your letter of last week was duly received and read with pleasure. Its greatest piece of news was naturally that of Herbert's marriage date. He seems to have pushed the matter right along with all of his business energy and acumen. He has my very best wishes for his happiness and renewed lease on home life I don't know, but I'm afraid that is about all I can give him, as I have to hop and jump in order to get along. To-day I am at home for the second Sunday this year and am enjoying the respite. Next Sunday I am to go back to Sherwood and Unionville. I am also to preach on Thursday night and Friday night of Holy week and twice on Easter Sunday. I didn't get back last Sunday night as I expected. There was so much snow that we could not use a car and so had to cross the country from Sherwood to Unionville with a cutter. We did our best to make the radial line in order to connect with the train at Toronto, but I missed the connection by about 10 minutes. As a consequence I did not get home until noon on Monday. However, I stayed with friends - The Hamanns - in Toronto, and had a very fine time. He had

plenty of cigars to smoke and fine wines
to drink. When I left the next morning they
put three bottles of French wine - two of sweet
wine for Bonnie and one of sour wine for
myself - in my grip. So I felt well paid for
staying over the night in Toronto. The Hamans
used to live here, down Albert St, where the paved
road begins. I got colder Sunday on the 20 miles
drive in the cutter than I did any time this winter.
The day was cold - 9° below zero in the morning - and
there was a stiff wind blowing. However I didn't
take cold and felt no bad effects from it. The past
week and particularly the last two or three days have
been milder, and the snow has been melting fast
and running in streams. It is still fairly cold as
it does not melt in the shade, but the sun has
great force. The thermometer stood at 33° above
zero this afternoon. I went down to Church this
morning without an overcoat and felt quite
comfortable. In spite of hard work I think
I am holding my own pretty well. I weighed
Sunday with my overcoat on and weighed 173. I
allowed about 10 lbs. for the overcoat. I am showing
my age, however, in getting pretty grey around
the temples, but am still able to cover my bald
spot, which isn't perhaps too bad at 57. I already
have my birth-day present in the cellar - a case of
full strength beer, a present from Bonnie and Arthur.
I am not to open it until Friday, and as I will
be away Saturday and Sunday it should last
me a week or so. We had Dr. and Mrs. Mavor
over for tea on Friday night. Bonnie had a
good supper and they seemed to enjoy themselves.

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and stayed till after 10 o'clock. Mrs. Mauer has had her lower teeth out and hasn't got her new set yet, so she was a little under the weather or 'down in the lip', so to speak. Frost is approaching quite rapidly, when we will have another breathing spell of 8 or 10 days before entering upon the final home-stretch. The boys in the Colley School held their preliminary Oratorical Contest last week. Cornelius and Herman both had speeches, but did not make the team. They served one good purpose, however, in that they eliminated me from office as judge in the contest for which I am more or less devoutly thankful. Eileen in addition to the three is studying Geography in the public school. She takes her work quite seriously and is getting along well. She writes as well as some of the older ones with pen and ink. Catharine knows the first two Commandments and says them every day. She can also dress and undress herself as well as any of them. But I must close for this time. With lots of love and all good wishes, I am

Yours sincerely yours,
Cornell H. Little.