

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY
OF CANADA

WATERLOO - ONTARIO

May 23rd 1926.

Dear Mother:

As Sunday has come around again I will write you a few lines to-night. Bonnie and the other children down to Robert have gone to Church. As it is not yet dark the other children are out in the yard playing. So I have the whole house to myself and all circumstances favourable for writing except, perhaps, sluggishness of thought. We have had a fine Whitsunday to-day - bright, sunshiny and clear but very cold with a strong north wind. I think we would have had a heavy frost this morning if it had not been for the wind. Our spring has been exceptionally cold this year and quite late I have kept up a fire in the furnace steadily all week and am making a great hole in my 18th ton of coal. None of the stubb planted in the garden a week or so ago has come up yet. We have had several good rains, but no warmth to make things sprout. But in spite of the cold the leaves are putting out on the trees and the dandelions and other wild flowers are in bloom and the grass is green and growing, and everything is taking on a summer-like appearance. I preached and held communion in Bridgport this morning, and we had a very fine service. As I did not get through in time for the 12 o'clock car, I walked home after Church and enjoyed the walk through the open country in the cool fresh air. My confirmation class made me a present of two pictures of the class with myself in it and I intended enclosing one in this letter.