

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY OF CANADA
WATERLOO - ONTARIO

January 9, 1927

Dear Mother:

As a little more than a week has rolled around since I last wrote you I will try to give you a few lines again to-night. We have had a week of good, solid winter weather since I wrote you the first of the year, though without storms. To-day, however, was considerably milder, though not warm enough to do any thawing. We had one day last week of snow and heavy wind, which gave me some heavy shoveling to do between here and Heipel's (formerly Rumballs). I shoveled it with only my light summer coat on and bare headed, though the thermometer was around zero. The boys succeeded in getting a good coating of ice on the Seminary rink, and it is very popular these days. I was out a couple times last week and also this afternoon and had a good skate each time. I am still keeping up my cold water baths every morning and with good effect. I am well hardened to the winter now and wear my thin coat without discomfort. I was home to-day again, and went down to Church and to communion this morning. Bonnie and Marion and the three largest boys are down at the English service to-night - as I am writing to you. I had the chance to go to Stratford to-day to preach, but as it is a bi-lingual congregation I had to turn it down, the notification coming too late in the week.

Friday afternoon, for me to get up a German sermon. I was sorry too as I am very much in need of the money. January is always my hardest month in the year. I preached at Bridgeport last Sunday, but the treasurer was away and made no provision for paying me, so they said they would pay me double next month, which is all right, but doesn't help me now. However, I hope to pull through by hook or crook somehow. You should have seen Ruth and Catharine going to Sunday School this morning. With their cheeks red from the cold and the coating in their hair they presented quite a picture. The children said the teacher and scholars remarked about Catharine, saying "Isn't she cute?" Little Florence is growing and becoming stronger every day. She raises herself up almost to a sitting position in her carriage and looks on at the children when they are playing around her. She is a very good little baby, takes an interest in everything and sleeps all night. We have lots of snow and the children have great times playing in it. The Board of Governors met last Tuesday and tried their best to keep Dr. Zinck. Even offered him \$300 more salary, but he finally decided to accept the call to the Milwaukee Church, and served notice that he would leave the first of February. It looked for a time as though we might lose both Dr. Zinck and Dr. Patter; but Dr. Patter was persuaded to stay. We will be one man short in the Seminary from February on. That will give us more work, but we will have to do the best we can under the circumstances. Dr. Zinck is a fine teacher but stirred up a lot of trouble as an executive head. Well, I will have to stop here. With love to you all, I am

Most sincerely yours,
Corroll St. Little.