

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY OF CANADA

WATERLOO

ONTARIO

March 26, 1927.

Dear Mother:

Although I am not going away to preach anywhere tomorrow and could write you then as well as now, I have concluded not to procrastinate, but to write to night and get the job over, especially seeing this is my birthday. Whether it was to celebrate it, or whether it was a mere coincidence, we had a great snow storm. It snowed 10 or 12 inches and I had to send the children out to shovel the sidewalks. March came in like a lamb and is going out like a lion this year. We had it fairly cold all week and especially at nights, when it froze up hard and stiff.

I could have gone to Guelph again this Sunday, but as it necessitated leaving to night and not getting back till Monday, I resigned the offer in favour of one of our students. I probably would have gone anyway, but I had such a hard day of it last week that it took me nearly all week to get over it, and I thought I had better take a rest for this Sunday. It snowed all day last Sunday and I had to speak four times, preach twice and lecture to the Bible Class twice - once at each place - besides driving about 20 miles. As the driving was by auto, it didn't bother me much. But the Bible Class lectures were as long and took as much out of me as the sermons. Next Sunday will be my Bridgeport Sunday and I am booked ahead for two Sundays in April in Toronto, which has become vacant through the removal of Pastor Christensen to the States. Just at this point Belle called me up