

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY OF CANADA
WATERLOO ONTARIO

April 17, 1927

Dear Mother:

I am late in getting my letter started to-night and so will probably have to make it short and snappy. Bonnie and Marion and the boys were at Church to-night and I had to play baby-nurse, and the little mix was bound that I should hold her all of the time. Then Dr. Willison came over and spent the evening till 10 o'clock, so that my time was fully occupied. However it is better late than never. So here goes it. I received your letter of the 8th and enjoyed it. I knew you would feel quite cut up over Dr. Gerberding's distressing death. It also must have been quite a shock to Paul, whose nerves are none too good. I was glad to get the Lenoir-Rhymer containing an account of Dr. Gerberding's death, as we received no particulars about it up here. As to the Lenoir-Rhymer I do not think it compares very favourably with the Cord, and was surprised at the kind of verse they print. However, poets are born, not made; and one perhaps should not be too critical. We had the finest Easter-Day to-day that I have ever seen in Canada. It was bright and sunshiny and warm all-day. I preached down in First English this morning and gave them a festival sermon at my best, which the large congregation seemed to appreciate. I also

assisted Mr. Manner at the Communion. About
150 communed to-day and about 115 on Good Friday
evening, the combined communions establishing
quite a record for that congregation. I wore my new
robe on both occasions and felt quite fully dressed.
Carolus says he is going to take my picture in
my picture in my robe sometime for your benefit.
If the weather continues nice and warm like it
was to-day I will have to get into my garden this
week. It will be a good time to get it under way
too as our vacation in the Seminary extends till
Thursday noon and I have only one class in the
College in the meantime. Next Sunday I am to
preach in Toronto again. In the College School
they had examinations in the First and Second Forms
before Easter and Arthur, the smallest boy in the
school stood second in his class. He made 96 in
German, coming within one point of being the highest
marks, which was beaten by a born German of
about 20 years of age. The other morning at break-
fast Ellen said that when she grew up she was
going to marry two fellows. Arthur said, "Then you
would be a bigamist." Ellen said she didn't care and
Arthur, quick as a flash said, "Then you might as well
marry three and be a trigamist." He is great on
repartee and in using big words. A few mornings
back Catharine was coughing pretty hard and I said,
"My what a cold you've got!" She looked up to me
and said, "I think if I had a drink I would be
all right." She is very fond of beer and regards
it as a good remedy for almost any ailment. My
last batch of beer turned out very fine, and though
I do say it myself, I do not need to call the brew-
eries my uncle. I was sorry to hear that the frost

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our frosts had extended so far south and had played such havoc with your fruit prospects. We had it very cold at the same time, but it did no damage as nothing was far enough advanced here to be hurt. We had it fairly cold right along; in fact to-day was the first day on which we had no furnace fire. I have enough coal in the cellar for two weeks yet and I hope I will not have to buy any more. We had five dozen coloured eggs for the children for Easter this morning, and I don't think there are five eggs left to-night. They - at least the smaller ones - were up about 5 or 6 o'clock this morning hunting for their eggs, and seemed to enjoy it quite as much as at Christmas. Marion took her first communion to-night. Little Florence sits alone now and is practicing on the concordant sounds now, saying "Dā, Dā" and the like. She is such a sweet little thing that every body loves her and the whole family is devoted to her. The only thing she is slow about is cutting her teeth. Some of them look as though they might come through any time now, but they have not as yet appeared. Well, I must say good night and bring my letter to a close. With much love and all kind of good wishes, I am

Most sincerely yours,

Connelly Little.