

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY OF CANADA

WATERLOO

ONTARIO

May 13, 1927.

Dear Mother:

As I am going to Sherwood and Unionville again to-morrow and will have to leave here shortly after dinner, I thought I would take time by the forelock and write you a few lines to-night before I go. Enclosed I am sending you a snap-shot of the family which Carolus took a few days ago. I have an enlargement of this picture, which I also intend to send you when I get some cardboard to pack it up in; but this will serve for the present. The enlarged picture, we think, is very good and will give you an idea of Carolus' skill in the photographic business. Carolus made and sold 125 pictures of the Sadhu like the one I sent you last week. I thought I would be at home over this Sunday, and only this afternoon was I asked to go to Sherwood again. But I accepted the appointment as my funds were getting low and it is quite a while yet till next pay-day. As I clear about \$11 on this trip it is well worth while and will tide me over. I would not be quite so hard run, if they had paid me at Bridgeport for the last two times I preached there. And if I had not agreed to go to-morrow I would have had no more chance to preach this month until the 29th, as I will have to be here for the baccalaureate sermon on the 22nd. I am enclosing a programme which will give you some idea of the goings on that week. The meeting of the

University Senate will take place on the morning of the 27th, which means that I will only need to make one trip to London instead of two as I had expected. This is quite satisfactory as we have plenty to do here just now. We are in the midst of our examinations at present. I have worked up about half of mine, though I will not be entirely through with them before the afternoon of the 18th. So far my students have done fairly well. Mr. Gerald Ernst of the Senior class has accepted a call to a suburb of Chicago near Maywood. Mr. Melldambacher has received and accepted a call to Guelph. Mr. Bald is practically assured of a call, also to the States. Mr. Gordier, the 4th man of the class, is still without a call, or prospects of one. He is a fairly good student, but is rather unsocial and a poor mixer; and I don't know what he will do. Of the College boys six are expecting to get their B.A.'s this year from the University at London. We expect to cut quite a figure down there this year, in the procession and elsewhere. Our Seminary graduation will take place on Ascension Day evening in St. John's, with Pastor Roberts as preacher.

The weather is still quite cool up here and I am keeping the furnace still going; but to-day it was getting warmer, and I am in hopes that I can let the furnace go out before I need to buy more coal. In this case I will not consider 13 an unlucky number. We had a couple warm days early in the week, and I took advantage of them to get my garden in. I have everything planted now except the tomato plants, which I will buy and set out later. Bonnie is nearly through with housecleaning, for which I am devoutly thankful. Little Florence is about the liveliest little thing you ever saw and is fairly crazy over her father. She knows my footsteps and my voice as soon as I come in the house and fairly jumps up for me to take her. But I must close here. With love to you all, I am
Most sincerely yours, Carroll H. Little.