

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY OF CANADA  
WATERLOO ONTARIO

May 22, 1927

Dear Mother:

As I am at home to-night and have nothing special to do, I will try to write you a few lines once more. This has been the first real summer day we have had this year. It came on us all of a sudden - even yesterday yet I had to have fire in the furnace. But to-day our sundered more comfort in his shirt-sleeves, minus vest and collar and other superfluous than with the regulation amount of clothing that the law and decency require. You know I planted my garden a couple weeks ago, but nothing came up on account of its being so wet and so cold; but when I went out to inspect my garden this afternoon I found the lettuce and the radishes and the sugar-peas poking their heads out of the ground, and I think another day or so like this will cause the corn and the cucumbers and the beans beginning to appear. It's a long winter that knows no end. The leaves on most of the trees are out and about half grown, and in the bush, which we visited this afternoon in Dr. Willison's car, the wild flowers are blossoming in prodigious profusion. This last week we finished our examinations in the College and Seminary, and are now entering upon the varied functions of Convocation week. The first of these transpired to-day in St. Matthew's Church, Kitchener, the sermon (baccalaureate) was preached by Dr. Chas. S. Bawslin, Secretary of the Board of Education of

M. L. C. A., to a congregation filling the large Church. We had processional and recessional in robes and hoods and all the scholastic paraphernalia. It made a fine impression and we will get great write-ups in the papers and much free advertising. Tomorrow afternoon Dean Patten will hold an elaborate reception at his home in Kitchener. Tuesday, Victoria Day, will be given over to Class parties. Wednesday will see the graduation exercises in our College Gymnasium; Thursday, meeting and banquet of the Collegiate Alumni, and in the evening the Seminary Commencement in St. John's Church, Waterloo. On Friday we will all motor over to London and attend the University Convocation and witness the conferring of degrees upon our six graduates - the first class from Waterloo College to receive the honour. So taking all in all we will have a very busy, but very pleasant week. The Waterloo College School will run on until the 15th of June, but the rest of us will be on our vacation. The principal of the school informed me the other day that Sterman had won and was getting the Lower School Science prize of \$10. He doesn't know anything about it yet, but will no doubt be very agreeably surprised, as he never has any money to spend. At present Sterman is away up in the country spending the weekend with his friend and classmate Walter Gresh. He and Walter rode up on their wheels - a distance of about 35 miles - Friday afternoon. Charles could get a job in the Globe Furniture Factory, if he would take it now, at about \$65 a month; but then he would miss his Matriculation examinations, which would not be advisable. However, I hope he will be able to get a job after school closes. If the big boys do not get jobs this summer and make enough at least to buy their clothes, I don't see how I can keep them in school next year. This

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has been the hardest year, financially speaking, that I have had so far. The Board voted us a bonus of \$100 for taking up Prof. Zinck's work, but has not paid it as yet, owing to the depleted state of the treasury. I do not know how I would have got along at all if I had not had considerable preaching to do, which has brought me in \$125 or so since the first of January. Of our Seminary graduates this year two are going to the stalls, one a Swede and the third is unprovided for. This seems a pity as we have at present about 7 vacancies in the Synodical parsonates, three of these being English and the rest bi-lingual. I think you will find the next number of the College Card, which will come out this week, particularly interesting, although I have made no contribution to it. The season of dandelions is here and I have started my winery and have several gallons on the go. I suppose you have received by this time the pictures I sent you last week. The youngest member of the family, little Florence, gets livelier and smarter every day. I neglected to tell you that she has two teeth, which are now about full grown and a couple uppers that are nearly through. Well, I must close. With love to you all, I am

Yours sincerely yours,  
Corral W. Little.