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WATERLOO, ONT.

REV. E. HOLM, TREASURER
CONESTOGO, ONT.

177 Albert Street,
Waterloo, Ont.,
October 16th, 1927.

Dear Mother:

I preached at Bridgeport this morning and am to preach at St. George's again to-night. So I will embrace the intervening time this afternoon to write you a few lines. We are having fairly cool weather now with frosty nights - quite seasonable for October. I walked down to Bridgeport this morning without an overcoat on, and enjoyed the walk, the air being vigorous and bracing. I look this form of exercise in lieu of swimming, which I haven't done since coming back from Phila. I made a swift trip down there and back, leaving here Tuesday noon and returning around the clock on Thursday afternoon. I was able to hold all my classes on Friday, so I really missed only two days on account of the trip. One peculiar incident was that I took a sleeper going down and had the same sleeper and the same berth on the return trip of the same train. Even the Buffalo paper that I had bought and left in the berth stuck in by the bed was still there.

What makes this still more peculiar was that I had not bought a return ticket or asked for any particular berth. I found Philadelphia changed since I was there some 20 years ago. In the centre of the city it had much more the appearance of New York by reason of the many sky-scrapers that have been erected there. When I was in the Seminary the statue of Wm. Penn on the City Hall stood out prominently in the sky-line towering above everything round about it. Now it is so low as compared with the sky-scrapers around it that it is invisible, unless you are on the street directly facing it, and Penn seems to be shut in a prison from which there is only one exit. We had a fine meeting of the Theological Commission, lasting from 2:30 to 4:30 in the afternoon. All the members were present except two. Dr. Knobel was there as the Chief High Marka-much of the U. L. C. A. Dr. Voigt was present representing the South. Dr. Gruber, my classmate at Mt. Airy and now President of the Chicago Seminary, was also there, as was, of course, Dr. C. M. Jacobs, President of Mt. Airy. We transacted considerable business, most important of which was action looking toward the amalgamation of certain Seminaries now occupying contiguous territory. I hadn't seen Dr. Gruber since our graduation together over 20 years ago. I also saw Rev. W. W. W. who used to live in Nova Scotia, when I was there years ago. He met me at the station when I arrived and I had a couple hours with him.

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before our meeting opened. He is Dr. Ohls' associate in the Inner Mission work in Phila and has his office in the Publication Building. His daughter Pauline also works there and I met her. The Weavers were very anxious for me to come out and spend the night with them, but I had to refuse as it would have meant losing another day here at the Seminary. I had a phone conversation with Mrs. Hoffmann (Dr. Hoffmann's widow) and with the Merschers - all of whom wanted me to come out and spend some time with them, which I regretted that I could not do. The weather in Phila was incredibly warm. I don't think we had anything quite as hot all summer. I had to take my hat off and wave it in my hand for very perspiration and would have dooped my coat if it had been lawful to do so. I had put my light overcoat in my grip, but didn't take it out till I got back home, although from Buffalo up the weather was much cooler. We are to have another - the final - meeting of the Commission on the 22nd of Feb'y; but as that will also be during school time, it will have to be a flying trip too. You should see our little Florence weaver now. She goes everywhere and gets into all kinds of mischief. If any one tries to catch her she fairly runs. She should be weaned.

but Bonnie can't make up her mind
to it yet. Pastor Dr. Boeckelmann is in town,
preached this morning and will preach again
in St. John's to-night. I haven't seen him as yet,
and may not do so, unless he should call
around, as my time is very much occupied
these days. Mr. Buxton, our next door neighbour,
still keeps his bed, but is improving slowly. I
doubt if he will ever be a very well man again.
They were so certain he was going to die that
some of the women folks sent their dresses to the
dyers and had them dyed black. The Rev. Prof.
Stirke declined the call extended to him by
Prinsep's congregation, Hamilton and will
stick to the College, at least for this year. Dr.
Willison is supplying them in the meantime.
I understand they want me to conduct another
Catechetical class at Bridgeport this year, but I
don't know whether I will undertake it or not.
My article on Predestination appeared last week
in the Canada Lutheran. I wrote the Business Man-
ager for a few extra copies, but haven't received
them as yet. If they come I will send you a copy.
But I must close. With love to you all and
all your wishes, I am

Most faithfully yours,

Charles H. Little.

P.S. I bought one card too many at Buffalo and
as I can't use it here, I am enclosing it in
this letter. 