

job at one of the hotels in Noranda that will net him \$ 2.50 a night while it lasts. He has been kept quite busy at the bank but he couldn't let the opportunity slip to add a little to his meagre salary account. The children are all out of school now: so Bonnie has some help with the housework, help which she very much needed. Eileen has landed another beau or boy-friend. As she will probably not tell you in her letter, I thought I had better mention it. This boy works in the office in the same factory that she does, namely the Goodrich Rubber Co. His surname is Thaler, which he pronounces "Thayler". This, I think, doesn't improve it any more than our bandmaster Thiel improves his name by pronouncing it "Theel" instead of "Teel". However a rose, says Shakespeare, by any other name would smell as sweet. This young man is culturally and financially an improvement over her discarded Earl, but he is a pietistic Baptist, who looks down on picture shows, dancing, drinking, card playing, and who neither smokes nor chews. He won't have to spend much money on her, that's sure; but how long the attachment is going to last, it is hard to say. I met the lad last night when he came to take her down to the park to the band concert. He seemed to be genteel and cultured. I have finished my Minutes of Synod, and they would probably have published some of them to-day, but I told them to hold back until I heard from my German Co-Secretary, to whom I sent the proofs after I had corrected them. The Minutes make an even-up 100 pages. I still have to transcribe them in my own handwriting in the Protocol, which is quite a job looking me in the face. But I must close. With all good wishes and love to you, one and all,

I am

Most Sincerely Yours,

*Carroll*