Evangelical Tutheran Synod of Canada

ser I did setter the second time then the first, which, if not

ereves that on Mereves with practice, which is a mere or les's REV. J. H. REBLE, D.D., PRESIDENT 104 HUGHSON ST. N., HAMILTON, ONT.

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REV. E. HOLM, TREASURER CONESTOGO, ONT.

August 20,1939.

Dear Mother: sout a best ow tend not that tend I bud . Tonnib am late in getting started on this letter to-day; constated of two dozen Frage Tages iend were and as the others have all got in their word already, it doesn't leave me much to say. Consequently my letter will probably be shot bon wo is see about the bigg bos Joir our deligami even if not sweet. We had a card and also a letter from Mabel sine she left us so abruptly last week. She said she had a great time with us up here; and that is most likely so, as she is quite a talker and we let her talk to her heart's content, she entertain Bull Frege. Heet len the cest cast they beet all hellew. Arthur ing us instead of our entertaining her, thereby making the matter of entertainment quite easy for us. All we would have to say was: redead and le due selle well a Jeul Ditted "Yes" and "Ne" and "You Bet Your Life"But we were real glad to true at all antere I arenw. Retreville de ante have her with us, as it made an easis in the Great Monotoneus Des ert ef eur lives, and afforded us an epportunity to meet and converse and have fellowship with a member of our faraway family. And we hope that others will come in the near future or in vacation times, so that we can get a glimpse in the only way possible of their beaming countenances and have a hearing of their melodious southern voices. When Mabel gets home tell her to come again and that our latch strings are always hanging out. This morning I pres ched at Galt and Hespeler. I told you last week that I was going to divide up with Arthur; but it didn't turn out that way. Arthur edys M. scesos soft ne seviria iswence Teadens ereled isegue received a call last week to preach in Conestogo and Bridgeport to-day. So he couldn't relieve me. But that didn't matter much, as been lie drive ere great and the grade al evel to dead the paster always preaches the same sermon in both places and has wilenesid your need the appriness and for every blessing, I w the same hymns sung; and I , not wishing to make an innovation, just Host sincerely years, followed in his footsteps. Herman who, drove me over in his car,