

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY
OF CANADA

WATERLOO - ONTARIO

Arnprior, Ont.,
Aug. 24, 1926

Dear Mother:

I have just come out of the Church where I preached this afternoon and am in the parsonage where we are being royally entertained. And as the day is dull and drowsy and cold and gloomy and I have nothing particularly to do, I will write you a few lines. It is so dark to-day that we have to burn the electric lights in the day time. The Church attendance at this Missions Fest was not so good as it would have been if the weather had been more favourable; but the Church was never half full this morning and nearly full this afternoon. I preached the only English sermon and got through with it quite satisfactorily to myself. Even at the parsonage practically only German is spoken, and even the cooking is all German; but I like both and am getting along quite well with both the mental and physical part of it. Yesterday we drove out to White Lake, about 11 miles from here for a fishing expedition. The day was not favourable and it was very windy and there was a heavy sea on. However, I caught two fish - black bass - and some of the others one each, and we had a good meal up of them to-day. I caught another extra-size large bass, but Pastor Kuttler lost him in attempting to land him in the boat for me. We did not expect fishing here, so were not disappointed and we had a fine outing. I rowed about 8 or 10 miles up the lake and back, and did it in a bit.

We are expecting good fishing over in Deubigh next
or rather this week. We will go to Maynooth 55
miles N.W. from Deubigh on Friday or Saturday. I
was quite surprised at the offer Pastor Mousse made
me to preach at the Anniversary festival in Hickory
on Sept. and was sorry I could not accept the same
as it would have given me another visit with you.
But it was altogether out of the question. In coming
up here from Smith Falls we crossed the Mississippi
river - a beautiful clear river. I had always heard
that the Mississippi was red and muddy. We had an
awful time getting here on an old 1920 Ford Car. There
was always something getting out of order or breaking.
There was nothing serious at any time, but always de-
lays. We arrived here fully $\frac{3}{4}$ of a day late. But it
is a fine trip and the scenery in spots is beautiful.
Pastor Stutter engages in the raising of foxes and
Chinchilla rabbits as a side line. He also keeps goats
and all ~~are~~ milks has been goat milks. It is better
and far richer than cow milks, even that of the Jersey.
But I must stop here as it is supper time. I
want to thank you again for the good time I had
in the South. If I get back home safe and sound
from this trip I will have had I think a well-nigh
perfect holiday this vacation. With love to you all

John

Most sincerely yours,

Carroll H. Little.