

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY  
OF CANADA

WATERLOO - ONTARIO

The only way he could control the car at all was with the reverse and that was so weak, that it wouldn't move the car backward on level ground. He also invariably turned the car too short around the curves. As long as he got the forewheels around he didn't give a tinker's dam as to what became of the hindwheels. As a consequence he often struck the banks with the hindwheels and, once hit a rock that knocked the driving wheel out of his hands and caused the car to leave the road and start for the ditch. However, providence was with us and we got down to the comparatively level country with souls still in our bodices and hides whole. We made about 60 miles when the car had to go into a garage for about 4 hours. We spent the time fishing in the brook, nearby and caught innumerable chubs, catfish, yellow perch and sun perch just for the fun of fishing. We got only down to the neighborhood of Tweed about 10 miles further on before night. Wednesday we started early for home, and as the car had been repaired from A to Z since we had started and as we had fairly level and straight roads, nearly all paved, we had no further drawbacks except a broken spring, and a near collision in Toronto due to stupid driving, and reached home about 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening. Still I had a great reception. Little Catharine was so glad to see her "dearie Father" that she kissed me from my boots to my head and followed me around wherever I went. When I went into the bath room to cleanse up she came in and said "Father, you don't want to be in here alone, I will come in and keep you company." Bonnie and the rest of them too were glad to see me again, as I had been away two full weeks. I found it quite cold