

Aug. 15, 1926

My dear Glad,

Yesterday in Cranbrook I was delighted to receive your letter together with mother's and Jack's which had been forwarded on from the Fort Garry in Wpg. The Bulletins also came along at the same time. It was good to get news from home.

After spending Monday in Swift Current going over his work with Mr. Vance I took the 4:20 p.m. train to Medicine Hat reaching there at 9:30 p.m.

Tuesday morning I went over to the auto camp to see if Dr. Dyer of the Geological Survey was there but he was still away although they expected him at any time. I found, however, that Mr. W.M. Dennis of the Geodetic Survey was camped there with his party, and as I knew him well I went to see him. You may perhaps know him by sight. He used to live in that nice looking house on Frank St. just back of the Presse's house when we first went to live at Robert Street.

As he had a car with his party he offered to drive me out to Redcliffe [sic] to the plant of the Dominion Glass Co. We spent the rest of the day there going over the plant and discussing Silica sand and then came back to town for supper. After supper Mr. Dennis took me out to the golf club and we had a game before it became dark.

The next morning, Wednesday, I spent out at Redcliffe again, returning to Medicine Hat after lunch. Mr. Dennis called at the hotel again and we went over to see if Dyer had returned but there was no word of him. My train did not leave till 11:15 p.m. and as the work Mr. Dennis is on requires observations at night after 12 midnight we went out to the golf course again and then came back to the hotel for supper. It was very smoky and he was hoping for clear weather as his party had been tied up for over 3 weeks on account of poor observation.

I got on my train at 11 o'clock and shortly after went to bed. Going through the Crows Nest Pass the smoke was so heavy that one could see very little.

The train arrived at Cranbrook at 12 o'clock noon Thursday and right after dinner I arranged for an auto and got into my old clothes and drove down to the gypsum deposits at Mayook about 15 miles east. It was nearly 8 p.m. when I got

back to the hotel at Cranbrook so after changing my things and having supper I wrote up my notes and went to bed as I was pretty tired and hot.

Friday morning the auto called for me again at 6 a.m. and we went down to Wardner and then [?] walked a couple of miles into some more gypsum deposits and then back to Wardner and up to Bull River to some more gypsum. At the latter place we had to climb down a steep hill about 500 feet to the edge of the water where the gypsum occurred. The day was terribly hot and close with bush fires only a couple of miles away so by the time we had climbed up to our car again with a couple of sacks of samples I was soaking wet and pretty tired. The trip had taken me longer than I expected so that it was 6 p.m. when I reached the hotel again at Cranbrook. However a good bath and supper made me feel different and then I motored up to Kimberley in the evening.

Saturday morning I was up again at 6 a.m. and met Ed Montgomery at 7 a.m. and he and Bill Lindsay took me all around the mine and mill. Montgomery is Maud Laurie's brother-in-law and Lindsay used to be over in Rossland with me. My but the Sullivan mine is a wonder, probably the biggest zinc mine in the world or pretty close to it. I also met one of the 4 men I took up to the mine with me in Dec 1909 when I first went up there to open up the property when the Consolidated first bought it.

At 10 o'clock I caught the stage back to Cranbrook and then took the westbound train at 12:10 for Nelson. When the train arrived at Kootenay landing and we got on the boat the smoke was so heavy from forest fires that we could not see the sides of the lake a quarter of a mile away.

The boat arrived at Nelson at 8:45 p.m. and as the Coldstream Guard Band were playing there that night I went to hear them. After the concert I went down to the station to see if I could see any of the Rossland or Trail people I knew on the special train that had come over for the concert. I ran into quite a number of old friends before going back to the hotel. On getting back to the hotel Mr. and Mrs. Townsend were waiting there to see me and we talked till nearly 1 o'clock, a number of Rossland and Trail people coming along while we were talking.

Sunday the Townsends called for me about 1 o'clock in their car and we drove all around the district and then went up the lake about 10 miles and had our supper on the beach. We were all talking at the same time about all the people we used to know in Rossland. Their two girls are grown up now and the

youngest one is married and living in Salmo, while the older one is working in Spokane. Their oldest girl died. You most likely have heard me speak of the Townsends. Bert Townsend was the chap who bought a dog the same time I did, a brother of "Spot."

We got back to Nelson just before 8 p.m. and then I took my baggage down to the train and secured my berth to Penticton.

The train has just left Nelson and I will hand this to one of the porters to post.

Will save the Bulletins and give to Johnny Perry at Kelowna if I see him while there.

Will write just as often as I can dear. Am just going to turn in. The work is going splendidly and has been extremely interesting and well worth while.

Give my love to the children and the others and with heaps for yourself.

From your loving husband Heber

Will send my next letter to you to 166 Holmwood.