

274 Punky Bldg.



Hart Gibson Foster, Esq.
312 North Cliff Ave.,
Tacoma,
Wash.

Since inditing the enclosed, six
cars of rock came in, which, with
the one hundred and fifty tons in
store, will just about keep us
going until tomorrow (Sunday)
morning. Speaking officially and
not editorially it looks as tho
we will have to shut down, so
enjoy your vacation without thinking
that I will be overworked.



THE OLYMPIC PORTLAND CEMENT CO., LTD.

Agents and Managers for the
PACIFIC COAST:
BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
PORTLAND, ORE.
SEATTLE, TACOMA
and SPOKANE, WASH.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS
TO THE COMPANY

Telegrams: BALFOUR, SEATTLE

Works at BELLINGHAM, WASH.

BELLINGHAM, WASH., Dec. 27th 1913.

All Agreements are contingent upon strikes, fires, accidents, delays of carriers, and other causes unavoidable or beyond our control.

Dear Hart:-

I did not do any shopping
in Seattle last night, wooing
our dear friend Wapheus instead.
Clever idea, don't you think so?

Therefore, if it is not asking too much,
or proving too burdensome to carry, I
implore you to bring me a bottle
of Manhattan cocktail and two
bottles of good Port wine. However if
you do ~~not~~ have the time or should
it prove inconvenient in other
ways, please do not bother.

I was rather fortunate in my
berth accommodations, drawing
lower two which is an ideal location
for one with nerves but then I am also
very fortunate in that respect. Don't you
know?

#2

THE OLYMPIC PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, Ltd.

Any time if you want me to send you some of your wearing apparel, do not hesitate to call me up on Monday and I will see that some goes forward in the evening.

With kindest personal regards to you and your father, mother, sister and brother, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Stewart

N. B:-

There is not very much doing today, but #1 kiln is still running, worse luck and I will be compelled to forego the pleasures of divine services tomorrow,

A.



Hart Gibson Foster, Esq.,
% The Olympic Portland Cement Co. ^{Inc.}
Bellingham,
Wash.
U. S. A.

EDMONTON PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

July 14, 1914,

Dear Hart:-

In my haste to get away from
Bellingham I forgot to give you the
necessary information for the gas
machine. If I remember correctly,
there is a framed copy of instruction
behind the titrating table which
sets forth very plainly how to operate
and manipulate the machine. I am
sending you this information for your
own personal use and not to ac-
commodate my successor.

I enclose a few clippings from the
New York Times which may interest
you.

Sincerely, your friend,
Stuart.

REV. HENRY B. CHAPIN DIES.

Founder of Chapin Collegiate School
Held Many Offices.

The Rev. Henry Barton Chapin, D. D., Ph. D., founder of the Chapin Collegiate School of this city, died yesterday at his Summer home, 4 Ridge View Avenue, White Plains, N. Y., in his eighty-seventh year. He was the son of Judge Moses Chapin, class of 1811 of Yale University, and was born in Rochester, N. Y.

Dr. Chapin was graduated from Yale with the class of 1847 and later from the Union and Princeton Theological Seminaries. For several years after graduation he engaged in pastoral work in the missions of this city.

In 1867, Dr. Chapin founded and became the owner of the Chapin Collegiate School. He retired from the school in 1907, after forty years of active service. Dr. Chapin was Chaplain of the Society of the Cincinnati of Rhode Island. He was also Chaplain General of the National Society of the Cincinnati, and for many years was Recording Secretary of the United States Evangelical Alliance and, until he resigned in March of this year, was Chaplain of the Presbyterian Home for Aged Women of this city. Dr. Chapin was a member of the Presbyterian Union, the Yale and Princeton clubs, and was a member of the Phi Beta Kappa and Wolf's Head societies of Yale.

In February, 1854, Dr. Chapin married Miss Harriet A. Smith of this city, who died in March last. He is survived by five sons, the Rev. Dr. Charles D. Chapin, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of South Bethlehem, Penn.; Dr. Henry Dwight Chapin, a physician of this city, and William C., Robert Smith, and Louis Ward Chapin, all in business in New York.

COUNTRY-WIDE PROHIBITION

Not Justified on Grounds of Religion or Social Welfare.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Whether prohibition is a right and effective remedy for the removal of the evils of the liquor traffic is a question the American public is called upon to answer. The prime plea of the advocates of prohibition is that it makes for moral reform. The acknowledged Divine Teacher of the Christian Church never declared immoral and sinful the imbibing of alcoholic beverages, but most undeniably stamped with His divine approval the drinking of wine for other than medicinal purposes at the wedding feast of Cana, by His own use, and by prescribing its use in one of the sacraments instituted by Him for His disciples and for all ages to come.

It is universally admitted that liquor can be easily abused, and that in the hands of men of weak and low character the saloon is sure to be of the same character. Hence reason and experience dictate the employment of measures guarding against the saloons becoming nuisances by falling into the hands of worthless characters. This is the basis and warrant for the license law, and of those other regulations and restrictions established by law with reference to the saloon and the dispensing of intoxicants elsewhere.

The Prohibitionists often plead in justification of local option or prohibition bills the principle of home rule. But how can they sincerely make this plea and then demand not only State-wide but even country-wide prohibition? All American citizens believe in home rule down to the right of each man determining for himself what is beneficial or harmful to himself or of an indifferent nature. Conceding that the saloon may affect property, peace, and comfort of those living within the radius of its influence, the radius of that influence must also determine the extent and limits of the district whose inhabitants shall have the right of granting or withholding the privilege to establish a saloon. Liberty in its true and full sense we will only retain if we insist that civil government shall protect all in the free exercise of their own judgment and choice, and shall only proceed against him who interferes with the peace and comfort, the equal rights and liberties of his fellow-citizens. This is the real issue in the prohibition movement.

WILLIAM F. SCHOENFELD,

Pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Immanuel Church.

New York, July 6, 1914.

Roosevelt and the Bosses.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

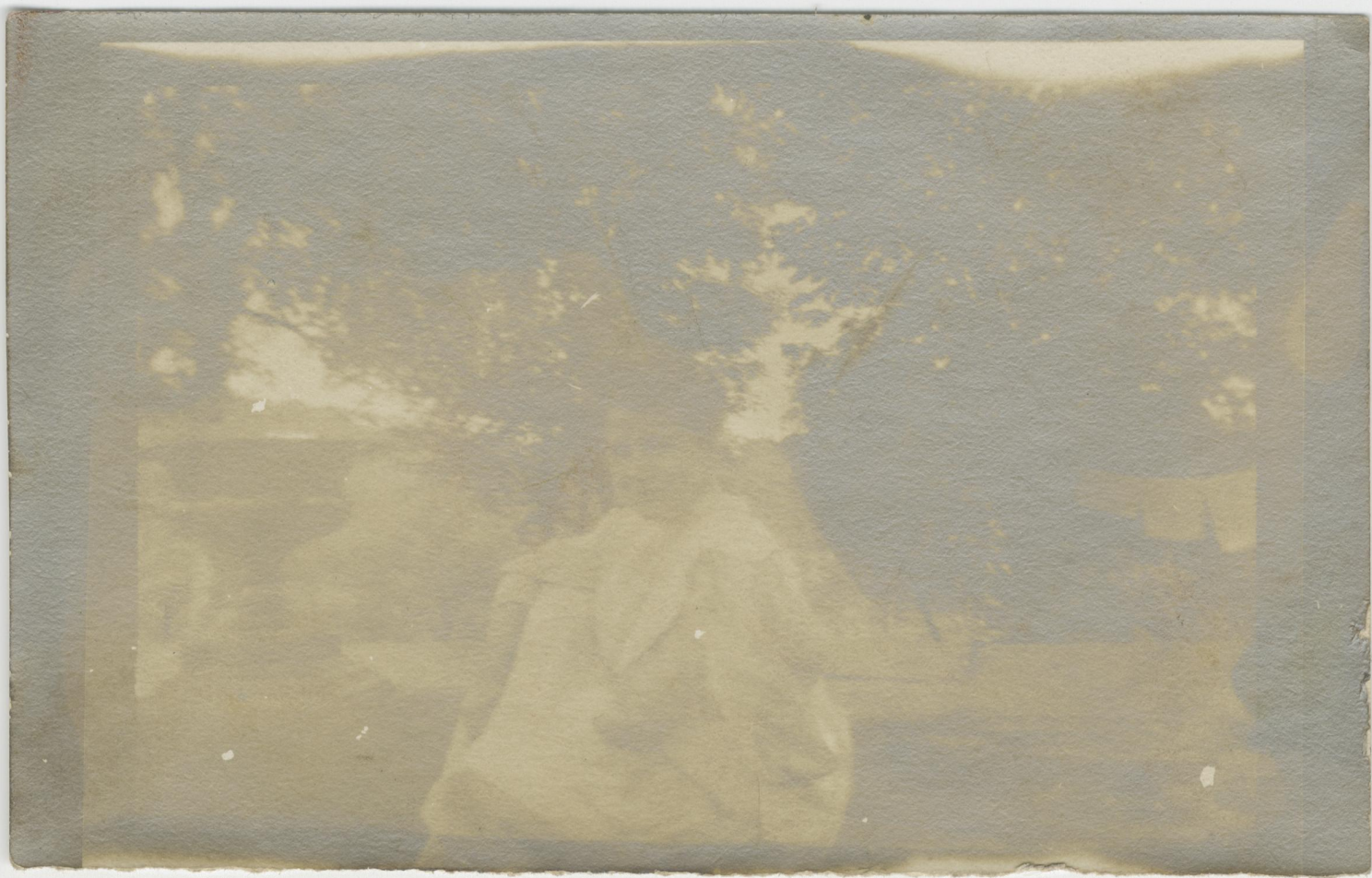
When Roosevelt was Governor, Thomas C. Platt was in the heyday of his power as a boss politician. In the exercise of this power some time prior thereto he had bluntly refused Gov. Black a renomination, and so made way for his new-found protege, Theodore Roosevelt. Then, in 1900, this same "easy boss" refused Gov. Roosevelt a renomination he very much desired, and virtually forced him to accept the nomination for Vice President, which he did not want.

At this time Barnes was already a potential factor in the Republican Party—a recognized machine politician then as now. But Platt was the wily, bargaining boss pre-eminent, and in this distinction his memory holds the record to this day. Yet I cannot bring to mind any denouncement of either Barnes or Platt on the part of Roosevelt during all this period. He appears to have been subservient, obedient, and politically friendly.

Again, in 1904, Roosevelt was elected President, and he thereupon wrote a letter of effusive thanks to Penrose of Pennsylvania, (the Republican boss who holds a reputation in that State only less opprobrious than that of Murphy in his,) complimenting him upon his efficient help in securing for the Republican ticket an almost unprecedented majority.

This glance at the record of Roosevelt's attitude toward boss politicians tells its own story. The candidate who is seen cheek by jowl with bosses in the day of his need has shorn himself of power to dethrone them in the day of his strength.

You are right; Roosevelt is a clever politician—too clever by far. SAM TEST.
Flushing, July 6, 1914.





POST CARD

THIS SIDE FOR THE ADDRESS

PLACE
ONE-CENT
STAMP
HERE

Stuart Smith



Wm Gibson Foster, Esq.,
900 Eck Street,
Bellingham,
Wash.
U. S. A.

EDMONTON PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

PLANT OFFICE

MARLBORO, ALBERTA

July 11th, 1914.

Dear Hart:-

Under separate cover, I am sending to you the current issue of "The Journal of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry" in which appears an excellent article by W. C. Whitaker, entitled "Some Professional Obligations". I read it with a great deal of interest and think you will enjoy it. There is more truth than you get in what he says.

Your devoted friend,

Oliver

New York Times
7/7/14

MARRIED IN PARIS AFTER TROTH DENIED

Chauncey McCormick Weds.
Miss Deering, Whose Parents
First Objected to Union.

YALE STUDENT "LABORER"

Criticised as Not Taking Life Ser-
iously, He Donned Overalls in the
McCormick Harvester Works.

PARIS, July 6.—Miss Marion Deering, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Deering, of Chicago was married here today to Chauncey McCormick, son of Mr. and Mrs. William McCormick, of Baltimore.

The civil ceremony required by French law was performed at 11 o'clock in the morning at the office of the Mayor of the Sixteenth Arrondissement. The religious rite was arranged for 3 o'clock in the afternoon at the residence of the bride's uncle, James Deering, under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Samuel N. Watson, pastor of the American Protestant Episcopal Church of Paris.

Only the members of the two families and a few friends were invited, among them Ambassador Myron T. Herrick and Mrs. Herrick and Miss Marion Forgan of Chicago, an old friend of the bride.

Philip Goodwin, of New York, acted as best man. The bride was unattended.

The engagement of Miss Deering and Mr. McCormick was announced in Baltimore on June 22, and was denied by relatives of the bride at Chicago. It is said the bride's parents objected to the marriage on the ground that young Mr. McCormick did not take life seriously enough.

While a student at Yale University, Mr. McCormick spent the Summer of 1905 in Chicago, and had a short, but strenuous experience as a "day laborer" in overalls in the McCormick works of the International Harvester Company. He had rooms at Hull House, catching the 6 o'clock car for the works every morning. He is distantly related to the McCormicks of Chicago.

While a senior at Yale he was gored by a wild elk at the estate of P. R. Greist, near New Haven, Conn. Since that time he had not figured in print until his engagement to Miss Deering was announced. Recently he was sent to the Paris branch of the International Harvester Company, having worked up from "day laborer" to a more responsible position.

MISS ALICE HAVEN TO WED.

Her Engagement to George S. Trevor, Yale Student, Is Announced.

Mr. and Mrs. George Griswold Haven of 6 East Fifty-third Street announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Alice Haven, to George Schieffelin Trevor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graff Trevor of 28 East Fifty-second Street.

Miss Haven made her debut in society last Winter and is popular among the younger set. Her sister, Miss Leila Haven, was married several years ago to Gilbert E. Jones of this city.

Mr. Trevor is still a student at Yale University, and will graduate next June. His sisters, the Misses Margaret and Louisa Trevor, are well known in society.

No date has been set for the wedding.

Smith

Edmonton Portland Cement Co., Ltd.

Plant Office

MARLBORO, ALBERTA, CANADA



Hart Gibson Foster, Esq.,

900 Elk Street,

Bellingham,

Wash.

U. S. A.

EDMONTON PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

June 11th, 1914.

Dear Hart:-

Your letter received yesterday together with enclosure and I certainly was glad to hear from you. I landed, (and I am using the word advisedly, as it was raining to beat the d-l.) here on Tuesday at about 7 in the morning feeling awfully lonesome and depressed. However, upon meeting the new superintendent, who seems to be a very nice chap I was agreeably surprised to learn that a fellow from California was to be here shortly to take charge of the mill room. The surprising feature is that this man formerly was in the employ of the Marquette as cost accountant drifting from that position into the operating end of the business probably with the idea of bettering himself. While in La Sallee he married one of the native girls so when they arrive I will have at least one place to go to as they are

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2

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

quite above the savings that usually in-
fest the average cement town and be-
lieve me that this is a typical
cement town. About the town I will write
you later. The mill is nice enough
but every where there is evidence of
ignorance in design ^{my} construction
which may and then again may
not be remedied. Of course when I
get settled and have more time
I will write you full details. My pre-
decessor who will leave on the 20th has
been rather unfortunate insofar as the
dammer cement will not boil and
consequently no shipments have been
made since June 2nd. I do not
know whether it was his fault or the
fault of the raw materials. He certainly
has treated me fine so far, invited
me to spend the evenings at his house
which helped to relieve the tension and
I have a right good opinion of him.
Until the 20th I will merely loaf a-
round and formulate my plans
of attack. I am sorry but I do not

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3

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MARLBORO, ALBERTA

remember where you put the copies of the reports I gave you unless you tied them up and placed them in one of your dress drawers.

As I said before I will write a more descriptive letter later on but in the meantime write to ^{me} us I will be ever so glad to hear from you.

Remember me to the crowd and especially to Mrs. Cameron and Mrs. + Mrs. Thompson. It is needless to say that I wish to be remembered to all the members of your family.

With kindest regards and best wishes,
I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Streat.

P.S:-

If you do not find the reports let me know and I will send you duplicate.
Streat.

The next time I write I will give you the details of my trip.

Stuart Smith



Hart Gibson Foster, Esq.,
900 Elk Street,
Bellingham,
Wash.

U. S. A.

EDMONTON PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

PLANT OFFICE

MARLBORO, ALBERTA

July 28th, 1914.

Dear Aunt:-

I was glad, exceedingly glad to receive your letter the other day. Next to a letter from home I prize one from you more highly than from any one else. Allow me to congratulate you upon your prospective change. It must be quite satisfactory to feel and know that you will be able to leave Bellingham in the near future, especially when the change will redound to your benefit.

I had faith in Mr. Baillie and after my talk with him I felt sure he would do the right thing. Laboratory work is too confining for you and it has the added tendency to make me narrow and more or less bitter, particularly so, when one has to work under vulgarians of Kabbie's ilk.

Until I came to Marlboro - one of the places God has forgotten - I always found

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2

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MARLBORO, ALBERTA

nils desperandum a very good working motto but have become somewhat skeptical of late. However, I am happy in the thought that December will free me from my bondage, at least as far as Marlboro is concerned. If there were not several things I very much desire to accomplish I would not be here now. There is nothing to do but work, work and wait for tomorrow.

One redeeming feature is, they do not ask me to wear stripes but otherwise, four walls, as the saying goes could not a better prison make.

As I wove through the interminable evenings — we have daylight until after ten — I realize more than ever that our lives are swept by trifles; a feather's weight may change the course of our destinies. We follow paths of a million forkings none of which emerge, a momentary whim, a passing fancy, a broken promise, turns our feet into trails that

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5

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MARLBORO, ALBERTA

Wind into realms undreamed of, and that reminds me, that, altho we are separated by mountains and valleys, forests and streams I still feel your influence. Shortly after I came I was so terribly depressed and desolate that I decided on a course of action, which I can plainly see now, would have meant disaster and separation from my friends forever. The evening of the day I made my decision I laid down for a few minutes prior to carrying my decree into effect. I fell asleep and while in that condition a vision of you appeared begging me not to do it. I woke up. Everything was in utter darkness but there and there I decided to stay with these people until December, no matter what the sacrifice or suffering to myself. Whether it was psychology or spiritual I do not know but I do know that I never had a

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4

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MARLBORO, ALBERTA

similar experience. I also know that you are the delicacy, the intelligence, the dream, you are not only my friend but also my hero.

After December life is going to be different. I know it. If there were not something else in front one could not live. One could not be content to struggle through this miserable quarrel if one did not believe there was something else on the other side of the hill.

Excuse me for writing in the foregoing vein. I can not help it. There is no one here to whom I can talk freely and as you know my disposition you can readily understand the strain I am subjected to.

I am sorry for the Olympic's sake if they have any trouble but glad on Krabb's account. We are having fairly good luck a management - I do not

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5

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MARLBORO, ALBERTA

care to say which - as far as the quality is concerned. I have made a bit with the outfit. I B. S'd them into paying all my expenses incurred while coming to Marlboro and besides they gave me a full month's salary for June. I came here on the 9th. a neat bit of graft? What do you think? It will help increase my bank account. I doubt whether this concern will run next year as they are operating on a very narrow margin and are heavily indebted in debt. Our competitor The Canada Cement Company has raised the price of cement 50 cents a barrel within the past six weeks. Then again it gets so confounded cold that they will be compelled to shut down about the middle of November.

I am very pleased to hear that Mr. Bullis inquired so cordially about

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6

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MARLBORO, ALBERTA

me. I wrote him a long letter some time ago. I regard him very highly and as he told me when last I saw him that he would be glad to assist me if the opportunity presented itself. I may put him to the test later in the year.

As I told you in my previous letter that my predecessor would remain here for some little time, I now take the liberty to impart a little gossip concerning him and his wife. Shortly after I came here they very cordially invited me to stay with them until they left. Inasmuch as the place I ^{was} then staying at was very unsatisfactory I accepted. However, in a very little time I discovered that all was not well between husband and wife. He is an arrogant brute and consequently she looked elsewhere for sympathy. She got it from a young fellow who is working in the office. Naturally there was a row, which

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7

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

in time was patched up. Later on he visited the tent colony, - for your information, a tent colony is composed of outlanded prostitutes who travel from place to place catering to the lusts of men - which his wife discovered, a violent scene followed whereupon she decided to leave him which she did several days ago. He left yesterday.

The Olympic is to be congratulated that Smith & Co did not engage this man for chemist and I am very happy for your sake that he was not Chief chemist at Bellingham when you went there last year. You would have found him intolerable. He is one of those narrow minded New Englanders and it seems the very devil is in him. I hope you will pardon this piece of gossip. I cite it to show what one is forced to come in contact

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8.

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MARLBORO, ALBERTA

with as we traverse this broad highway of ours.

Remember me to your family and please tell your mother that I intended to write but owing to the depressing effects of heart-bus I have been unable to write entertainingly or intelligently and have postponed it indefinitely.

Also remember me to Mrs. Cannon and all the men at the mill and be sure to send me your new address. I will see you Christmas, Deo Volente,

Sincerely your friend,

Stuart

EDMONTON PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

Friday, June 19th, 1914.

Dear Hart:-

I'm glad to relieve my mind and that I may write more intelligently later on I will begin this letter by saying that this is no rotten S. O. B. of a place, as to mill, town and people. For once my intuition has played me false, curse the luck. But more of that presently. As to my journey to this God-forsaken blot on the Universe, it was rather uneventful. On the train from Bellingham to Vancouver was a rather stunning and ~~burnt~~ haired girl who persisted in flirting with me. She was encumbered with an appendage who I think was her husband. She was not at all averse to exhibiting her peccant extremities and believe me Hart, they were shapeliness personified. It was very easy passing thru custom, the immigration officer asked me three questions, i.e. are you an American, are you going to Vancouver and are you just visiting, to which I gave him an affirmative reply. A casual inspection of my hand luggage and the crisis was passed. At Vancouver the custom officer did

not require me to open my trunk or box taking my word for everything. I probably inspired confidence. What do you think? I did a little shopping in Vancouver, saw the Osphers in the afternoon, had a very nice dinner and left on the Imperial Limited eight thirty P.M. Friday the fifth. To me the passengers appeared very *hoi polloi* and did not meet many who was interesting thru out the trip to Calgary.

The scenery was wonderful but after about fifty miles of the mountains I was struck by the similarity of it all and very soon tired of it. Of course it rained all day Saturday which helped to increase the gloom and monotony. I arrived in Calgary Sunday morning the seventh and had about eight hours layover. As I took in the night, if they might be termed such. Everyone is all crazy and expects to be a millionaire in the very near future. At two thirty five P.M. I left for Edmonton and it proved the pleasant part of the whole trip. On the train were the whole Osphers show en route to Edmonton, Anna Heald's daughter, Liane Carrera and her accomplices were aboard and I enjoyed the hour of an ^{introduction} ~~introduction~~ ^{to} the sweet Liane. She is only a kid, about eighteen, but about the most vivacious girl I have met in many a moon. She has the same accent as her mother and the same misbehaving eyes. She is almost an exact replica of her mother. While in the dining car, a blonde, decidedly so, and

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3

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

(I do not particularly care for blondes as you know) sat opposite me and right soon started to converse and proved quite agreeable. She happened to be married and traveling alone so it was up to me to be quite attentive and help her with her luggage upon our arrival in Edmonton at nine thirty that night. All in all I had a very enjoyable trip from Calgary to Edmonton. However it rained cats and dogs, proverbially speaking or writing, all ^{of} Sunday night and Monday. On Tuesday after ~~the~~ After a leisurely breakfast I strolled to the office of the company and met the Sec.-Treas. a Mr. Griffith who is jibber-jawed and not very impressive. Instantly took a dislike to him as I concluded he was neither truthful nor honorable. Since then my conviction has been confirmed. I also met the Gov. Bulger who is the head of the outfit and this name is very appropriate as it is nothing but an outfit and a poor one at that. The Gov. is an overgrown, high nosed individual who looks like one of Power's caricatures of the north wacker. Their knowledge of the

Cement business can be written on a postage stamp without crowding it. In the afternoon I went to the Orpheum to see Liare, excuse the familiarity but I feel that I know her sufficiently well to permit the levity, nevertheless. She is right clever but does not compare favourably with her mother as to acting, but then she may learn. At nine fifteen p. m. Monday the eighth I left Edmonton for Martbo which is one hundred and forty miles west of Edmonton, arriving at seven a. m. Tuesday the ninth. The train was more than three hours late so you can imagine how railroading is in the new G. T. P. I waited around and finally met the Supt. and talked matters over. He is another numbskull having risen from machinist helper. Good Lord when I think of the Supts. I have seen at the different cement plants I wonder why you and I are not favoured with at least a General Manager ship as I know either one could and would do infinitely better. He very kindly took me thru the mill which according to my notion is the poorest piece of engineering I have ever seen. Patten describes it thoroughly. The machinery is placed hap hazard and the motors are all overloaded and cannot last a very great length of time. Less than 200 000 bbls of cement have been manufactured

EDMONTON PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

5

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

and the mill looks as tho it had been in operation for ten years. I will see you some time in the future at which time I will give you a vivid description of the plant as I can not write it for the reason that written words will not convey clearly to you the rottenness of the plant. The condition at the mill here is deplorable and owing to lack of management and system, the Supt. is not capable of either, it takes the twenty four hours to dig sufficient coal to make one thousand barrels of Cement. They should be able to do it in eight.

It is one damn thing after another and sometimes two or three. They receive \$2.78 per bbl. of Cement but if condition do not change for the better I can plainly see them going into the hands of a receiver in the not too distant future. The laboratory is fair but I have already placed an order for additional supplies.

The town and it is disgraceful to call this growth a town, is the most impossible place I have ever seen. The people ^{are} of the lowest order not much better than savages. The line in stacks and well surrounded with fitch.

Human intelligence is at a premium and I am so far above them here including the supt. that they do not get me at all, at present I am living at what the native by-birds designate a hotel but in my opinion it is a seventy second rate boarding shack. I have an other fellow and I expect to rent a small cottage and eat at the cook shack. We are looking for an assistant chemist and would gladly offer the place to you, but that I think far too much of you to induce you to come to a place like this, you can not imagine anything like it. I did not expect very much and it is worse than I ever dreamed a place ever be and that is going home. The first few days I thought I simply could not stay and completely lost my equilibrium but lately have reconciled myself to existing conditions and now intend to stay until the tenth of next December but not a day longer. By that time I will have saved about \$800 which will take me back to civilization and tide me over until I locate something respectable. If I can I will enter some other line as I am sick and tired of the operating end of the cement business for the reason that I believe there are more dishonorable people in this business than in any other line. Take my advice and leave something else unless you want to

EDMONTON PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

7

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

permanently connect with the business. Of so, stay with the Olympic and Bulford, Guthrie & Co even if conditions are rotten now. There will be a day if you have the patience to wait. Sometimes I feel like saying, O, God turn back Thy universe, and give me yesterday.

I do not regret leaving the Olympic but I honestly deplore the fact that I accepted my present position. However there is nothing to do but grin and bear it for six months. The Eaton, he is my predecessor in the best this joy brings affords. I do not know just when he will leave the village as he has not located a position as yet. There being here helps me in getting used to the place.

Mrs. Peggy the Sup't's wife is impossible. She was raised in the alkali flats of South Dakota and considers Kansas one of the Southern States. Can you imagine such imbecility.

Feel assured that just as soon as I can get away from the frivolities of Marlboro I will drop him a line as I promised I would.

Inasmuch as you always were my father's confessor I have written more than I first

intended. But I can not resist the old in-
 please to tell you everything and trust
 you will treat this letter confidential as
 far as the Beelingshamites are concerned
 as I do not care to have them know
 anything about the conditions here. Do you
 get me? I hope you defeated your termi-
 nial, Dr. Wheaton. Are you going to take
 the motor home on the 27th? Kindly re-
 member me to all the members of your
 charming family (I think I am using
 the word family wrong but there it is
 written, so I will let it go at that) and
 Mrs. Cannon.

Please write soon as it takes forever
 and two days to get here and a letter
 from you will be a Godsend.

Your devoted friend,
 Stuart.

Edmonton Portland Cement Co., Ltd.

Plant Office
MARLBORO, ALBERTA, CANADA



Max Gibson Foster, Esq
900 Elk Street
Bellingham
Wash

Hart & Peter Esq.

EDMONTON PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

Aug. 12th 1914.

Dear Hart:-

I am enclosing a clipping from last Saturday's issue of the New York Times re your men's adventures in Europe. Inasmuch as some of them are 1913 men I thought the article might interest you. I received a letter this morning from the Secretary-Treasurer of the Company advising me that they would have my salary ready for me on the first, huh! He also expressed the wish that I only consider it a temporary lay off as they surely would want me to return when they start operating again. Of course I will acquiesce but when I can shake the dust of this miserable place off my shoes it will be for all time.

Re-reading your recent letter I am struck most singularly by Kubbe's attitude. Now believe me I do not wish to be a "hill jay" but ^{it} is my

EDMONTON PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED

2

PLANT OFFICE
MARLBORO, ALBERTA

candid opinion that he is trying to get more firmly into the good graces of Mr. Baillie, to bolster his own case which I dare say needs bolstering, and to square himself for that regrettable incident of last May when he gave you a most disastrous deal. Incidentally it will undoubtedly strengthen you with Mr. Baillie, if any strengthening is necessary, which I doubt very much, as Mr. Baillie several months ago acquired a superabundance of faith in you and your undoubted ability. At that time he made up his mind to remove you from the domination of the Bulgarian now in charge of the Olympic and very wisely for you to speak.

Sincerely your friend,
Street.