

August 27th. 1927.

My Dear Dormer,

The enclosed copy of letter to Mc Allister covers the Ranch news fairly well, but no doubt I have left out points that you would be interested, so please let me know if there is.

After the many letters you have sent us, all of which were greatly appreciated, I should have managed to at least keep you informed of the doings of the Ranch. Our life and the work goes along with such little variation that there seems so little to write about. If anything slips the letters do.

I took on an extra man this spring so that Bob would have more time for detail work and leave me free to leave the place with an easy conscience. He left us on a nights notice. At present we have Bob Wentworth, Cunlif Pixton and the Jap gang. Old Teddy went home last Fall and it seems that he is not coming back. Sam is Boss, and is getting along all right so far. There are more Japs available this year than for some time.

Conditions are much more favourable for making a little money than they have been for four years. The enclosed paper clipping shows the feeling in the Valley. If the good Lord is good to us, sizes the fruit, stops the wind, and holds off the frost, we will at least get enough to keep the wolf away.

Caesar's cottage next your shack is now vacant. I have asked him to give me the refusal of it before he sells it to any one else. It might be a good property for you or the ranch to own. Think it over. If you are interested let me know and I will find out from Caesar, the terms.

Your camp seems to be in order, but I have not looked into the clothes closet. The boat has been inside since you left.

We have at last painted our house and the garden is possibly a little better than last year, otherwise the place is much the same. Your work is missed on the Tennis court.

We have now given up hope of seeing your Nephew this year. If next year he still thinks of coming out it will be quite agreeable to us. What are the chances of your coming out?

The Family all well and happy.

Sincerely yours,
James Goldie.

Shall I continue to address you at the Marlborough Club?

