

68 King St. East.
Toronto 2, Sept 9th 1931

Dear Mrs. Lee: -

Your Ranch letter of Aug 25th is food for much thought and it looks as though we had got hold of the hot end of a poker without being able to let go. Apparently we are going to be burnt but the question is how badly. We have all got to realize that fundamentally things have changed and it may be that not again in our time will we see a scale of living and prosperity such as we have witnessed. I think those who realize this quickest are going to be the best off later on.

Things back here seem to be going from bad to worse and we are undoubtedly facing the worst winter of our time. What may happen during the course of it I don't think anyone can tell. My own things are about as bad as they could be but fortunately I have my health.

Our older son Donald has fallen on unfortunate days. He was plant manager for the Guarante Silk Dyeing Co of St Catharines and for three years worked very hard without cessation from 7 am. to sometimes 10 or 12 at night and also Sunday in an atmosphere polluted by a boiling solution of tin which they use for weighting the silk. He kept running down in health until he was at the point of dropping on his

