

674145  
Delta

General Delivery  
Lusnel, B.C.  
Oct 17, 1972.

Dear Cam,

I'll bet you thought that we weren't  
doing any plotting? Here are some  
maps, I plan on shipping the samples  
tomorrow when I mail this. We  
have a rather fine composite on a  
short side road at mile 14 on  
the Gravelle Ferry Road. The  
rock upon Dragon Ridge seems to be  
mainly green volcanic and between  
Gravelle Bridge and the ridge we have  
found argillites and shale. Back in the  
bush under the trees the creeks (larger ones)  
are running so we are getting some

(2)

work done. The weather is fantastic, cold, fresh, and sunny. Unfortunately there are a lot of hunters around but I haven't shot any yet. The farmers have been very friendly to us but they don't go for the cow killers much.

My records show that I have been paid for August. If this is not so please disregard this paragraph. If it is so I'd like to say thank you very very much. I certainly would never expect such a happening and will try and keep it in mind whenever I get tempted to be lazy or unattentive. I'm afraid we had our difficulties on the other side of the river but we shall endeavour to improve our production over here. I hope every thing is going well



Down in the office. With this bright sun and colourful foliage at our feet I know you are probably wishing you were up here.

Sam is still eating real food, Celeta is eating anything but I am adhering to my strict diet of eating only what the company buys. (Pepper mills excepted)

Valiantly, camp Delta holds its own against the wild, ~~to~~ braving new horizons, ever dedicated to the company motto: "A little pot for every chicken"

Oops, I mean, "Comrades, let us produce!"  
Sam & I send our regards to Mrs Clarke and Dr. Bacon.

Peace,  
Paul