

Dear Fritz, the column goes well. Towns folk stop me on the street to ask me what gives about the province land that I write so much about it. Thus I have a chance to brief them.

Mr. Lawrence, on the other hand, tells me that there is a rising sentiment in town in favor of the land grab. I spent an hour with him this morning and an interesting hour it was. Should you come this way I'll fill you in.

However, the primary purpose of this letter concerns a small splinter weighing between two and three tons that the tide has ~~drifted up into the~~ floated up and deposited in the angle between Brigadier's wooden bulkhead and the concrete abutment at right angles to it. It's been there about a month now and lies ~~there~~ peacefully - only because we have had no bad storms. Come a stiff easterly and a high tide and that sturdy log will smash hell out of Brigadier's waterside. I'm writing you as I don't have the Brigadier address. I've spoken to Town Hall about it. All there agree something must be done but no one ~~there~~ can decide who is to do it. Maybe they'll settle that problem in time. Meanwhile it might be best that Brig be informed.

sincerely

