

Indeed I have seen the sun blazing through even a storm. I suppose that is why they call the country "Sunny Alberta". It is rightly named.

We had come in the Spring and the crop was going in. It was a great sight to see the men upon the land. The soil was rich, black and loamy. Part of the land was virgin soil and the plows were turning over for the first time *the soil*

Our men were of a type I had never come into contact with before — overal men. I had always ~~had socialistic tendencies of a sort~~ *been inclined toward socialism*. That is to say, I believed that all men ~~were equal, or rather, perhaps I might put it this way, I believed that all men should have been equal.~~ *from* I never could fathom the eternal injustice of a law or scheme of things which hoisted one man above the shoulders of men and ground another down to the earth. *never* I have ~~been~~ reconciled to the great inequalities that exist in life. In a ranching country like Alberta there is really no such thing as "caste". ~~although I was the big boss~~ I liked this. We were a little democracy in ourselves. Of course, I won't say that I found unmitigated joy ~~in~~ on sitting down at a table where eight or ten men, in soiled overalls *often* noisily fed. However, at this time we were building, and we had no separate cook house or cook car for our men, and we made the best of the situation. ~~Seeing as much~~ I acquired a strange sort of feeling for these workmen. ~~It was almost~~ *a* immense respect and ~~and~~ I might say ~~an~~ admiration. They were doing a real work; they were contributing to the upkeep of the world. There was not a parasite or slacker among them. And then they were all so very human — all mothers' sons, with something ~~that appears~~ help- less about them that appealed to the maternal instinct in me. They were al ways coming to me with awkward requests for this or that little favor—a needle a bit of thread, ~~the clean~~ wool and other small things. One of them, a young, fair Englishman knitted his own socks, and knitted them well too. Another, a man from Montana mended his clothes in the most amazing way.