



## SUMMER CAMP

Trout Lake,  
June 11, 1933

Dear Mother:—

We reached Camp Armour yesterday after a fast drive from home. The four of us are now all fixed in our tent, which is sixteen feet square, floored, has five foot walls, and a fly. The cots have mosquito nets, and we have an oil stove. I am all right. Will write again soon.

Love,  
BOB.

Trout Lake,  
July 13

Dear Mother:—

Your telegram just reached me this evening. I was starting fishing with the fellows but the Professor made me stop and write to you right now. I received your letters and fully intended to write to you but just could not get around to it. I told you I was all right and thought you would understand. I am sorry you have been anxious but I surely have been busy.

Surveying is great. The first bell rings at

