



five-fifty and breakfast is at six-fifteen. Nobody waits for you and you are not supposed to go to the kitchen for hand outs. You ought to see me hustle. It is the same with other meals. You just get there. I am sure you will be glad to know that. The food is plentiful and good but nothing fancy.

I have been going to dances, hiking, pitching horse shoes, hitch-hiking, swimming, playing ball, rowing, and fishing. We are catching fish, too. You will be surprised at my coat of tan. I am tough and I am five or ten pounds heavier. By the way, please send me about twenty dollars. I am broke and will explain when I get home. Our cars were

parked under the trees when we got here and they have not been moved since.

The camp is near the center of a large game refuge, and we see a lot of deer, birds, and other wild things. A large rabbit stays around the buildings, an old partridge with her brood lives near by, and a pair of fly catchers are nesting in the woodshed.

We will drive home next Friday, a week from tomorrow. I will be glad to get there and see all the folks, but I fear that after I have had a nice visit I will be wanting to hear again the loons on Trout Lake.

Love,

BOB.

