reached the camp about quarter past five in February. Hard
waiting for me with a
fire built and waiting
for the milk, and other
things for the steak. Grace
and Fred the boy who rode
out camp rode after me
got there. The camp is
one which Stephen and
Fritz built last year and
is made of logs stood
on end. It is our room
18 feet by 16 feet I think
they said. The logs are

Dear Mamma, 236

Here it
is my usual trip for
writing and I will take
your letter first. We
are having a warm
day. I knewed all
day yesterday and has
melted all day today and
last night. Now it is
raining. Was pretty bad
walking to church this
morning. We have had
some pretty cold weather
this week. Wednesday night
Was the coldest. 320 below zero. It snowed several times and they blew hard so that the scholars who have to ride in to school were about a few days as the roads were badly drifted. Friday night we took our snow ships trip. It had snowed all day and was still snowing when we started. Carri Til walked out to the camp and Grace rode as a team had to go to carry the supper. Sixteen of our boys and girls from the eighth and ninth grades and we certainly had great fun. The camp is two miles a quarter from the village and followed a trail through the thick woods all of the way. Going out was all up hills but so gradual that I did not think much about it at the time.
Grace and I are going to build a camp. When we get home, or rather when we are going to have our tent, Grace has sent word to her father that she wants someone to start us on one of the 'movies' moodl and me. I have to be built from pine logs and chinked with cedar over a tanned paper roof.

All packed on the inside so that it is nice and clean. Oh, you don't know who Stephen is. He is an academy boy who has a brother taller in our school who got up this party. They often go out to the camp but this crowd had never been out before their parents would not let them go unless we told them. Stephen made the crew and got everything ready for supper.
The camp is fitted out with tin dishes enough for just about eighteen, and a long table large enough to accommodate as many. After supper the children played games until after eight o'clock and then we started home. The trail was only wide enough for one so we went in single file. The moon had not set but we could catch a glimpse of it only once in a while. As the darkness it had stopped snowing and was all clear. I had never have had ni Dover and hope we can go again sometime. We go out with the children snowshoeing very often after school. We put on short skirts and long gaiters so don't mind if it does storm.
I found out just how to build a calyp over to the stud of nails & spikes used in keeping the log in place.

Mrs. Judkins has been sick for a week with her teeth. She looks cold & it settled there and now her face is all swollen out of shape. I hope she will be better soon. Her growing fat all right. This term and so is Carrie. Move to her new boarding place tomorrow. With love.
Mrs. Frederic P. Smibert
Cumberland Center
Maine