

June 20, 1952

Camp Tsalie

Dear mother and Dad,

I received your letter at supper time yesterday but could not write until today because we had council fire for about one hour and a half. Council fire is where we go and have remembrance of the things the fire stands for. Daddy I did get my field glass and when on top of Mt. Mountain ~~and~~ saw the ~~Seventy~~ <sup>States</sup> in a good view. John said it did not matter which paper, morning or evening <sup>to send</sup> and tell mother or you can to get the last Sundays Humphreys comic strips <sup>and send</sup>.

I have been helping other boys dig the ground earth form for the cabins. We got the floor earth <sup>for</sup> one cabin finished and got the big old locust trees cut down for the base. I just got my Tsalie shirt tonight, it looks like a big bread sign painted on a building. Daddy, John and I didn't see the General engine. I ~~told~~ <sup>thought</sup> I wouldn't like it up here but didn't know, but  
(over)



now I think I like it. There is  
so much noise around here  
that I can barely write so  
I am closing until next time I  
write.

Very truly yours  
Sincerely, Love, <sup>rightly mean & troubled</sup> nice

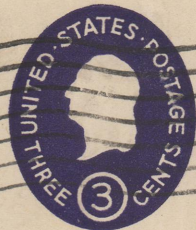
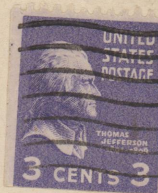
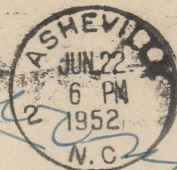
Howard Wilkerson

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On to



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