## Translation of Letter/Saturday, July 12, 1958

Jeffrey Small, age 11, from Kamp Kewanee to parents (Bold type=added to original)

Dear Mom and Pop:

I did mean the American League was winning the All-Star game if I said the National but talking about mistakes you spelled house hose.

My shop project is not that hard, we put an attachment on the drill. It looks like this and we put a bladed metal circle of the size we want in it to make the holes (see drawing in letter).

There are some different cooks this year and they make the same stuff but sometimes a little different and they haven't made spinach yet and haven't put those vegetables that I like in the soup but they are not leaving bugs in the plates of food.\*

I told you I was going on an overnight hike. We got back this morning at 10:15. We got some ice cream on the way back and they had a thermometer there.

We started after I wrote my letter and walked 8 miles to Nicholson where we pitched tents and went in for a swim. We would go up to the top of the big end of the river (see map 1in letter) and float down with the current but in some places it was so shallow that if you kicked your feet you would hit bottom. Then we had dinner and after dinner played waffle ball and charades then we got into bed and Steve and I talked for about 30 minutes (everybody else was) then we tried to fall asleep but couldn't and it started to rain. Steve got about 20 minutes of sleep and I didn't get any and it was about 11:30 and Steve started coughing and went over to the table to get a tissue and returned about a half hour later saying to me because I could not fall asleep to come over and join Stan Hahn and him who were talking over at the table. I said since I could not fall asleep I would for a while.

I asked why Steve and Stan had met at this hour of the night and Stan said he was sleeping and his buddy had hogged the whole tent and Stan did not want to wake him so he went outside and saw Steve. Then we saw a light coming from the Nicholson bridge\*\* and a train was coming (the Nicholson bridge was a million dollar train bridge); it crossed through a valley linking two large "hills".(see drawing in letter) The train's light was like a spotlight in the sky and it looked nifty when it got closer. We fell to sleep about one and a half hour later. There was an electric fence around the camp to keep the cow and bull from coming from pasture next door to the camp.

Love Jeff

\*During the previous summer I found a daddy longlegs spider between pancakes so I was afraid to eat a stack of pancakes! Also, I hated spinach!

\*\*The Tunkhannock Viaduct in Nicholson, PA. is still in operation (opened in 1915).



Tunkhannock Viaduct
Deck arch bridge in Nicholson, Pennsylvania

KAMA KEVANEE



MR. W. MRS. A.H. SMALL
7119 BRAEBURN PLACE
BFIFHESDA Maryland

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