

2/2/34.

Dear Alice & Maurice,

I have been intending to write to you for a long time, but was always putting it off until I could get to the valley during the daytime to get a money-order. To-day, the fellow who is sleeping in the same room with me is going to Oakland, and will send the money-order from there.

Since I've been back, it hasn't snowed at all, although it has rained a few times. There isn't any snow around

camp at all, but there is still a little in the valley.

Horace Will, the fellow who brought me home this last time went home A. W. O. L. about three weeks after we got back to camp. I have his job in the tool room now.

The machanic and I have been sleeping in a tent until last Saturday. We now have a little room nine by twelve off the tool room.

A garage was just put for the trucks along with a work shop, tool room and sleeping quarters for the saw-filer, and

Brumbaugh and I.

The garage was made too low for the trucks, and Brumbaugh and I had to take two feet of earth out of it with a 'ten cat' and scraper. Whenever a too big of a load got in the scraper the tracks of the cat wouldn't get any traction or the engine would die. Every morning we cranked the cat about an hour and a half before it would start.

This week we've been kept pretty busy arranging the tools in the tool room. The tool room sure was a mess to clean up. The tools had been thrown

all over the floor when they were brought over, and one needed to blaze a trail in there to keep from getting lost.

I'll be signing off until
next time.
arnold.