There are only two other Indians are the camp that would be considered good-hearted fellows. One is the Cook-boy that I recently mentioned & the Photographer who is a Jesuit from Chicago and has spent all his life with a lumber camp & out on the coast prospecting for lumber. Of course I subject for days.
Today was the first time I have had a chance to do any writing since the cold snap set in. Yesterday it was too cold to do anything. Yesterday I had my letters that may I could find my way back to those all my mail and that there I have forwarded.
The postage has not arrived yet but I expect it will come tomorrow coming when the ~~man~~ comes I take it to the office.
Feb 15
We have not had any thing to break the monotony this day I have been working on a craft work & cook chowder
The cook-boy had a big holiday