



Saturday Night

Dear Jean,

I was glad to get your letter this week. I got four letters all in one week which almost bowled me over.

Today was a beautiful, warm day so Jack Palmer and I decided to go canoeing (spelling?). When we got down to the Red Cedar River, which looks about the size of Ellicott Creek, there were no boats in; so we went down to sit under the shade of a bridge that goes over the river. After we sat there a little while 3 ducks, that were in the river in front of us, climbed out of the water and waddled over to us. They solemnly marched back and forth in front of us a few times. A large drake with a beautiful green head muttered something at us and with a ~~quack~~ quack he flapped back

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into the water. Immediately the other two ducks followed him into the water, as if to say "you're not so much to look at".

On our trip up the river, we saw five or six painted turtles sleeping in the sun; but when you try to catch them they slide into the water. In fact, we nearly upset the canoe trying to grab one of them. We also saw a muskrat on the ~~shore~~ bank of the river, animal seen very plentiful in this region.

Well I hope you and Bob get good marks on your reports, and tell Bob to write me a letter even if it is only a short one.

Please write me soon again

Ever
Oo Bumpas.



Miss Jean Bear
Hamburg, New York
RFO # 3

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