

Hi Bill,

Feb 7

The olympics have started. This past weekend I was snow camping as you know. We were at Garibaldi in Squamish. On Saturday we travelled to Camp Potlatch in the Howe Sound. We prepared all our stuff then May, Isabelle and I did some prep work in the kitchen. It was fun. That night we roasted marshmallows and made s'mores. I had dad's army bag which was good for the sleeping bag but not for


my back. Anyway the next morning we got our stuff together then packed all the group gear in our bags. At about ten we took a boat to Britannia Beach then took the Camps bus to the mountain. We had to walk about an hour up the road to the trail head. Cause the road was too slippery. At the trail head it took us about 3 hours to get to our site. It was all uphill and these two girls were incapable of carrying their own bags cause they were to heavy

Many hours after we left we arrived at the campsite. It had a warming hut for passing travellers. So we set up our tents then it got dark so we made dinner. This time it was better sleeping cause we were all warm. The next morning we ate and at ten went on a hike. Oh and the first night I saw a shooting star and the sky was so clear it was beautiful. So back to the morning. We got ready, packed our lunch then headed off. The road at the beginning was steep then it was more up and down. But the view of the mountains was just beautiful. We ate lunch then headed back to our site. By that time there were skiers and snowboarders in the hut warming up. We were told to make our shelters. ~~My~~ My group wanted to stay in our tent so we made a beautiful wall. There

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were some half made ~~g~~ quinzhee's (?) that the boys and some other girls slept in. Our wall took us a long time but it was fun and our reward was hot chocolate. It was going to be one wall but we ended up wrapping it all the way around our tent. Then we hung out in the hut, ate dinner and since it was our last night said our favourite thing and less favourite thing about the weekend. After was bed.

In the morning we packed up and ate then waited for the leaders to be ready. Finally we left and it only took us about ~~four~~ ~~two~~ two hours to get to the bus. We drove to Jules-Verne, drove to the ferry and go home at about eight. (2)

Hey, if you ever wanna get me a present, I am looking for a good sleeping bag. And if we go to the east coast it would be helpful! 

Samantha