

Avery, Idaho.

Mar. 21, 1911.

Dear Thomas Folkes:-

Here we are! the weather is perfect,

Our train was very late, we didn't get to bed till four thirty. We had a great time finding Mr. Fleming.

His the scared veteran that Dad told of. He was very highly elated to know I was a friend of the Mc Connell family. We met Mr. Rock just

as he was boarding the train.
He said Mr. F. was perfectly
reliable. Mr. F. knows the
country to the Meadows, and
over to the Allen trap cabin
very well. Say: he is sure
of it. So we will get to the
Meadows alright.

We are to start from here
at five o'clock in the morning.
Mr. F. went down the trail
and over to the skidway,
log slide, chute or what
ever it is, and climbed to
the top of the ridge. He
says Griffins tracks are
very plain, and he found
the new blazes on top the
ridge. We will not try
the fishhook, the water
is high and the logs are
nearly all gone.
We can travel a great deal

of the way without
snow shoes, Hurrah!
The snow is all gone
at Avery, and the Joe is
very high to what it has
been;
I don't know the Joe's
price, I ask but he
did not know, guess
he has to consult the
market.

I feel real easy about the
trip, though he may
not know the trail
thoroughly, its been three
years since he was