

Avery, Idaho
Mar. 21, 1911.

Dear Home Folks: -

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.

He's the scared veteran that Cad told of. He was very highly elated to know I was a friend of the McConnell 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. Says he is sure of it. So we will get to the Meadows alright.

We are too start from here at five oclock in the morning. Mr. F. went down the trail and over to the skidway, log slide, shute or what ever it is, and climbed to the top of the ridge. He says Griffin's tracks are very plain and he found the new blazes on top the ridge. We will not try the fish hook, 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 gent's prices. 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

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