

McCull, Idaho,
July 8, 1929.

Dear Uncle Dave:

That I would get to see you this summer, but that is now going to be impossible for I have been transferred to Kemmerer, Wyoming and leave tomorrow. I thought of you many times during the winter and often wondered who was staying with you, how the game was faring, and if you had killed any cougar. How are the dogs? Suppose you have some young ones long before this.

And I often think of my saddle horse, Ladd, and regret that I shall never see him again. I was sorry that I didn't get to see you last fall and make arrangements for wintering him, but trust it was alright with you. I believe that you told me your charge for wintering was \$10.00. In my letter last fall I believe I told you to keep the horse if I didn't come back. I have often wondered if this was ~~satisfactory~~ satisfactory to you, if not I'd be glad to pay for the wintering.

I should be glad to hear from you and all

80 about things on Big Creek. I'll never forget
last summer for it was the best I ever spent.
My address will be Kemmerer, Wyoming, 90
Forest Service.

I hope this letter finds you in the best of
health and that someday I can come back to
Big Creek for a visit.

Sincerely,
W H Bolles