SMliy, Sllary Êllen לorkame
Hidminuelan (lintorn, Or Chio
twa years colde or hot the ground is my bacd
 roared day and sight, on the deconid days of fommary we puent in to doult basitinas there wic woinderd througle the Jwongls and rivers till the fourth of march we went in to fosth bardeliía we trambed in how till the 24 and landed at boldubova whare pow and now in campr. To drame clathing and suplies for the arnyy
 Nielminulan (lintern, ! Chio

Fuly for thermoan and his boyd sunce suelefte ortainta paes halue traverus iéan ane thasung miles, Yh hatme pratleek the hoee vaite in ane frare of shows they are whacert gon now, hou f woint to conce have asce see you alle it seams like ans age sence ream honve, the kimeens it will come ofter whicu hoch in good heart cliedre hive looten for thal day

