

Bly

March 5

Lay Cowboy

Here is the long and short
of it. When I could get out I
didn't want to. But when I wanted
to I couldn't. The morning was
all set to leave it snowed
snowed like hell, and I couldn't
make it.

After the storm I started to
walk to Bly, but I got off the
trail and got lost after walking
all day and all night I gladly got
back to the cabin with frozen
feet. They were frozen so badly
that I couldn't walk at all. I ~~tried~~
had to crawl on all fours. I tried
to get to Richardson's ranch by
crawling on all fours but I couldn't
make it. And as you know
there was not much food in the
cabin, the only thing left for
me was to starve. I am now

without food for three days and
feel pretty sick. The end is not
far off now.

When my fellow you will
find a letter to my mother, please
see that she gets it. Also
mail the suitcase to the same
address. In the packet of my
blazer (lumber pack) you will
find about \$12 which I trust will
be enough for postage for the letter
and suitcase. I would also appreciate
it if you would stuff the blazer and
the Army breeches in the suitcase
before mailing it. That is I would
appreciate as much as a dead man
can appreciate anything.

I thank you sincerely

D. Goldberg