

(4)

who were out making maps,
the right road in. We
went about five miles altogether,
half of it on a good trot,
and got in about 11:00 AM.

My horse certainly is
a dandy — he knows his
business to a dot. One trouble
with him is that he shys at
motorcycles, and once, when
we were at a halt out
in the hills, a cannon fired
a salute back at the fort
and I thought he jumped
a foot. One fellow was
thrown off his horse but
not hurt. Our saddles
ought to be here pretty