

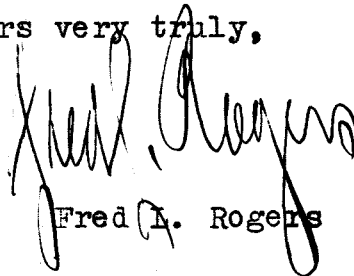
The story told by this man to my friend Custer was very interesting to me as well as to Custer; and as the man was a trusted servant of the Dept of Justice at Washington, we could not well doubt the story he told.

As I had not seen your earlier part of the story and may not see the next instalment, I naturally wondered whether you had ever heard it, or whether you had already mentioned the incident I have described.

Naturally I greatly regret that I have no recollection of the name of the man referred to, otherwise I would of course have written it in here. W. S. Custer, whose address is simply MISSOULA, MONT., could doubtless give in detail what this man told us.

Apologizing if I have wearied you, an utter stranger to me, with the above recital, I am

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Fred L. Rogers". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the typed name.

Fred L. Rogers