August 14, 1029.

Dear Weygold:

Thanks for your kind letter of August 2. It thought to be in Dakota also, but illness in the family ruled otherwise. I may go yetif the gods will loosen their purse-strings.

Thanks for the translation of the Scalpieren. I shall return it shortly. It will do the trick.

I am delighted to have your aid in tackling Mr. Haskin. It seems like having GOD for your secretary—a man who can answer any question. How do you get this service, anyhow? Join the church?

Did I tell you I have got some brand new pictographs by Sitting
Bull off an old hide tipi in Dakota. Right new exploits so recorded:

I am enclosing a sheet with one or two queries I would like to have answered, if your man can do it.

Luck to you.

Was Intil