

9/11/73

Brother Noah,

How are you my man? Well all I have is a limp with a little pain now and then. I said I would write and let you know where they sent me, well I am in the Bronx, didn't see the other brothers yet but am trying ~~to~~ to look it up. How are things over your way, haven't been hearing much from the streets - But my mother told me that those empty-headed fools came to the house wanting to know about her thirty-two year old son and she is only forty-two - remember I called you big Bro.

If anyone wants to visit or write me I am locked in 4:537U 653 River Ave - 10451. Well bro I gave my word to the other Jolds also that I would let them know where I am, and me having nothing else but my word it means a lot to me. Hey bro did you get any wind of an incident that went down with the family in Brooklyn - I ~~so~~ Bro is a good mailman, Take care

Be always ready to "Kill a kick and
drown a drop of water"

Bro Urc

That 4 South 37 upper right under "tea"