

Oct 20 1964

Dear Dorothy-

Have had this envelope addressed to you for weeks & a notation on it that I owe you 6⁰⁰ - for what I haven't the faintest idea! Also is a memo not to believe all that is written about Annie Dupea or "Tatzumba" - she delights in "filling the reporters up" - admits it. I've known her since I was a child & have stayed at her home in east Los Angeles where she and her husband, a Frenchman, had a grocery store - her half sister is "Mrs Loughrey" of my Darwin days - and a sister of Felicitia Barrasco - Bob's wife - all three born in Lone Pine - "Mrs P" & Annie in the '60's and Felicitia in '70's and all three girls were raised by their grandmother Mrs Arambula - whom Oliver Roberts (de la Fontaine) mentions in his The Great Understander tho he misspells her name - The girls father Hilario "Larry" Arambula born in Mexico and listed in the Great Register 1886-1890 as Laborer - age 36 - citizenship by Treaty Quere -

Taro Register date 8-7-82 & registered in
Lone Pine 10-24-'93 - called "Gerry" in
Roberts book. He used to ride over to Darwin
when I stayed with Loughreys to see his
daughter Catalina - Annie married Dupa
in 1882. Annie never saw Death Valley
until she went there in the '20's to make
a picture - she was in several - that's where
the name was given her - she played
Indian parts - I was in Rider Haggard's
"She" and in which Mrs Loughrey also had
a part - and often worked as an extra
through Annie's "pull" - when ever "Mered"
(she is now Mrs Kennedy since 1915 when
she & Frank Kennedy were married and
moved over to his place in Suber Canyon
in the Panamints - he died of the Flu in 1918
one of our first to go) and the girls and I
get together we have some hearty laughs
over Annie pulling the reporters leg! She
is coming along very well from her accident
and gets around with a walker - well enough
ancient history - but it is only an old timer
who knows about the old timers and I could

3) write a book on this! I've looked for a letter from you ever since I sent in my story of Darwin. A lot of wonderful memories while I was doing it - my happy days with the Roughneys - visits with Idelita & Bob & their kids when the girls & I were kids and with Annie & her family in Los Angeles - her oldest girl Florence was my favorite - & I can well remember "those terrible boys" teasing "us girls". I've enjoyed your Museum? Museum? trips. Thorson & I were all over the old mines this spring out of Rosamond - I can remember the beautiful sight that would greet us as we came out of Red Rock Canyon with the team, late at night and the Queen Esther mill lit with a thousand lights like a huge diamond pin. That & the yellow luster at Randsburg were the mines in the 1900's and late 1890's. I've been busy painting the inside of my house - looks mighty nice if I do say so as shouldn't. Did Russ Radebrand ever read the Millsbaugh story? I've been doing a lot of yard work and my hand is stiff from holding the saw - axe & clippers. I've

never seen it so dry as it is this fall. -
Had a happy surprise in Aug. when Ted
& Bernice came to see me. and later I
drove up to Klamath river & spent the
day with Bee Petersen - also a child hood
friend, Madeleine Kirby came - her mother
came to our camp & cook for us in 1908
& brought her son Chauncey & Madeleine
later they lived in Darwin. News came to
me the other day of Go Owen ^{sen} being in Letter-
man Hospital for treatment - came through
fine and Catherine took her home with
her to Ft. Ord - where her husband is stationed
& the other day in going out the door Go
fell & broke her hip, a clean break and
the rocket not damaged - so we are all
glad of that & hoping she will not be laid
up too long and no complications. In
one of your columns awhile back you
mentioned the colors in the lake - well
you should see it of an evening from the
road up from Carroll Creek and the light
of the cars away up the valley - beautiful. And
I ask you - why Tuttle Creek road - when
it is Carroll Creek road and has been

5) ever since it was started up the Mt. in the '20's - darn these new people that come into a country and change the old names - Little Creek isn't even near the road!!!!

This writing is terrible - can't read it myself - but as I said my hand is stiff and the pen doesn't do its stuff alone. I'm deeply saddened with the death of Herbert Hoover a great & grand man who has done more for our country & the world than any other & the terrible abuse he ^{received} from F.D.R. That was the beginning of my deep dislike for the man who "played God" and which we & the world are still paying for. Well, I'd better hang up - do hope you are well & Mavis & Sandy also. A bad fire is raging south of us since Sunday - had it contained last week - they thought only to have it break out again. All well here. I did enjoy El Pueblo de Las Uvas - the town of the grape-vines and it was a lovely little old village when I was a kid - fine big old locust & cottonwood trees - the creek running throu town - the fine ranches, then

Progress arrived - and what it has
done to all the fine old towns & the country
in general! Take care - Vaya Bon Dios!

love from
Elizabeth

This is old Josephine - not Josey!