

Meacham
Dear Dorothy.
May 15th 1966
Dear Will

Jimie flies - did enjoy your
of April 14th and that you found time in
your busy days to write. I'm trying to at
least keep up with my yard, but it is
rather hopeless & I've so many "jobs" to
do that can't be done in the rainy season -
and which we haven't had any for a month
& will soon dry up and blow away! so I've
decided not to go up home for Decoration
Day - but stay here & get things done -
one never gets caught up and as for finding
some one to come in & help, kids want
union wages, & men prefer to stand in line
at the unemployment office! I enjoyed your
article on the Jones family - we knew Devin
well - he disliked that "girl's name" - also
about the Bells and reading about the
Santa Rosa & Joe LeByr brought back memories
of the summer day in 1914 when word
was brought to us of the tragic accident
coming down that hill when the Steiner
car went off the grade & Lloyd Steiner
was crippled for life and the youngest son

of Bill & Charlotte's, Lloyd was instantly
killed - all being beloved friends it was
a terrible shock. Charlotte devoted her life
to the care of "old" Lloyd the next 12 yrs.
of his life - he started during those years
the Lone Pine Mt. Whitney paper which was
a good paper and that can not be said
of the Progress - Citizen - no hum! Years
ago La Byrd did not stand too high in our
end of the County opinion! And that big
stock deal he promoted! And your visit
with Mrs. Bunny must have been a
delightful one - I often wondered where
she was as they left under a cloud you
know in 1902 when he, as Treasurer, absconded.
Vivian Jones always felt sad about that
mess & that it could happen in our Court
House. It had before also in 1881 when Tho.
May went over the hill with 1279 dollars -
at least that was the shortage, but our
County has been very lucky in little scan-
dal - a few bad apples in every barrel! I
do hope Judge Behy's home will be pre-
served. Remember the birds that came
each spring to nest in his front porch light.
There was a fine man, not just because

3) he married Milo & I & Lilas & Mammie
and so many of the few of us who are left.
Have you heard anything from Major Ed-
wards since Helen's death? I wanted to write
him but do not know just where he is -
I know how terribly lonely he must be &
he should know he is in the thoughts of
their friends. John Lubken will out live
all of us, alcohol is a good preservative - but!
I too like rain, but not weeks on end -
just the wonderful desert rain and oh
the fresh sweet smell of the sage brush
& greasewood. I sure had holes in my
head when I was talked in to living up
here - but was so fed up with Linacoma
& the trash they were bringing in and what
they were doing to our little old Darwin.

Are a few lilacs coming in bloom &
my "wild" rhododendron (there is a 6-bit one)
whose blossoms are a pink & a purple
"tame" one budding out - this was supposed
to be a deep red! I know you will miss
Aida Bell - too bad the Museum will be
closed on week-ends, especially during
the summer - but it is hard to get people

to devote their time, no matter how worthy
the cause - one has to take care of their
own interests & you need the week-ends
to "rest" in or go tripping & come home
tired but happy! I think the "new format"
on the Newsletter is fine and one of these
days you can picture "our" new Museum
how nice of Nellie & Ray to give the saddle
and chaps of Norms. Omie can now be
happy for a few days, the Dodgers have
won a couple of games, but those little
old Mets sure took our Giants the last
2 games! And the reversed pictures on
the back of "Inyo" 1866-1966 "will never show
on a trotting horse" as we used to say.
probably not one in 25 noticed it, I did
by the Hatchery. Now I must hang up and
write one more of my "long winded" epistles?
epistles! Bob & I had a wonderful trip
last Sunday - our annual one where we
cover some part of northern Calif. this
time it was to Crescent City and beyond
to the Oregon line, visited the 111 yr. old light
house - the Museum - many interesting old
things of Del Norte's early days. Some of the
tidal wave damage still showing that

5) washed over the town following the Anchorage Alaska earthquake 27th of Mar. 1964 - time is certainly racing by! Above up the Klamath river - the town is built above what is hoped to be above any high water in the future - the river took out a lot of fine land - the new bridge is above the old one & the stone bears have been given a fresh coat of "gold" paint and 2 put back at each end of the new bridge - the old one was dedicated in 1925 and to a Dr Douglas - a conservationist at that time. The fog was thick all day, but the run broke through long enough for us to see the St. George reef light house 12 miles off shore as the waves dashed around it - only approach is by boat which can not tie up on shore but anchors off the rocks & every thing hoisted by cable - one who wants to be away from it all, that's the place to go! We looked out to it from Pt. St. George. Had a steak dinner and so ended another day for my book of memories. I hope your Mother's Day was equally a happy one. Take care of yourself.

Love from Bess