

[Lost in a snow storm.]
Bessie Jenkins Mountain & her Brother
John Jenkins

About 66 years ago we were lost in a
snow storm in Inyo Co. Calif

We lived between the two mountains south
of Independence

My father was working on the Skinner
Ranch near the Reward mine - we had
moved over there for the summer and
then ~~go~~^{went} back to our home $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from
Independence. Winter came and we
had to go home, the family ^{all} except John
my brother & I left after the rest of the family
~~left~~ had gone. The next day,

~~when~~ a terrible storm came up in the
night, when we looked out there was about
3 ft of snow on the ground, and still snowing
We hurried, got our horses hitched up, and
then we started out hardly knowing then
where we were going, ~~but~~ knowing
that the nearer we got home the snow

would get deeper.

We left the ranch - (still snowing) at 8 a.m. and arrived at home at 10 p.m. Well as we went along we were getting more lost all the time and had just about given up to ever finding home. When all of a sudden a small light was visible, but so little it was just like a star.

Well there was nothing we could do but try to follow that little light, for we didn't have any idea where we were, so we decided to unhitch the horses, my brother got on one and I on the other. As soon as the horses were on their own, they headed for the light, by this time the snow was real deep, so the poor horses had a hard time to make each step. It seemed like hours before we could see the light good but still didn't know it was the light from our home.

At last we realized we were "home" - Mother had put all the lamps she had in the window.

And maybe you don't think that was a happy meeting! Of course we were all wet, ~~but to see~~



Lost in a snow storm -

First - We lived in ^a country with very tall mts on both sides of the valley - 14000ft were ~~some~~ the height of some of the Mountain Peaks - and our valley was from 5000. up.

Well our home was on the west side of the Highest mountains and we were living over on the east side where my father was working -

Work being all done and winter coming fast we decided to go home while we could.

So my mother & father took one wagon load, and my Brother & I were to leave the next morning with another load and two horses to pull us.

Well we got up in the a.m. and there was nothing but snow every where, I guess around 3 ft - Well we were all loaded and we managed to hitch the horses - but how were we to get home in all that snow - and

it snowed ~~on~~ ^{over} where we lived
more than it did on the east side,
so as we went along the snow
kept getting deeper and we had
to go so slow with the horses. we
left at 8 am and found our home
at 10 P.M. We had no idea
where we were and the snow
kept getting higher - till all
fences were covered - so we had to depend
on the horses to lead us, finally it got
so bad the horses couldn't go - so there
we were in the dark and had no idea
where we were, We had just about
given up, When suddenly we saw
a very small light but it looked far away,
~~any~~ nothing we could do but try and follow
it, So we unlatched the horses - my
Brother got ~~on~~ ^{on} one and I the other and
left horses lead us where they saw
light, The light was what my mother had
put in the window ~~with~~ ^{with} oil ~~light~~ ^{light} ~~had~~ ^{had} not been the
light we never could have made it for
snow was about 5 to 6 ft high and it

1894
1909 Owens Valley.

"Lost in a snow storm in ~~Inyo Co~~ ~~at Inyo~~ ~~at Inyo~~"

We lived between two ~~high~~ ^{mountain} mountains
the Sierras on one side and the Inyo
Range ~~on the other~~ ^{and the} the white mountains
but ^{on the other} we were nearer the Sierra Nevada,
~~and~~ 1 1/2 miles from Independence - so that
really means about 10 or less from
Inyo as they called it in the earlier
days, but when you look west from
Independence you feel you are almost ~~in~~
the mountains - so I'll say we lived
at the foot of the Eastern side of Sierra
Nevada mountains, ~~till~~ The storms always
seem to worsen as they get nearer that west
side of the Valley.

My father was working on the Skinner Ranch
at that time which was near the Old Reward
mine - where he had worked as a miner
for years - so the place to us was pretty well
known, all of the family lived at the Skinner
Ranch and would go back home for the winter
Well Winter had come and it was time
for us to go home.

The family except John, my Brother and I left
a day ahead of us - for some reason we
were supposed to leave the day after they

did. We got up the next morning and when we looked out everything was covered with snow and it was still snowing. Of course we had to leave, so we hurried got our horses hitched up, and then we started out hardly knowing then where we were going but knowing ~~to~~ that as we got nearer home the snow would get deeper, we left at 8 a.m. (still snowing) and arrived home that night at 10 p.m.

Well as we went along we were getting more lost all the time and had just about given up to ever finding home.

When all of a sudden a small light was visible but so little it was just like a star, ~~well~~ there was nothing we could do but try to follow that little light, for we didn't have any idea where we were so we decided to unhitch the horses, my brother got on one and I on the other.

~~As~~ as soon as the horses were on their own, they headed for the light (remember it was still snowing hard). By this time the snow ~~was~~ ^{horses} was getting real deep, so the poor ^{horses} had a hard time to make each step.

2

It seemed like hours before we could see ~~the~~ light ~~god~~, we still didn't know it was light from our home.

At last we realized we were home (still snowing)

Mother had put all the lamps she had in the window.

Maybe you don't think that was a happy meeting.

Of course, we were all wet, but to see our loved ones again, I shall never forget it.

~~The~~ And the Lord must have been with us to guide us on our way on that terrible snowy day.

Poem . Jack Jenkins - 1930 (about)
Memories

1. Let's turn the pages back awhile,
Perhaps you'll frown and again you may smile,
For far up in the mountains in your
younger days, you did not know so much
about the city and its ways.
Near a small town numbering a
hundred or more,
if were far away from any sea shore.

2
Remember the days we went to School,
We hardly had time to think, and
sure didn't have time to fool.
You boys with your mountain stride
sure did some rushing that we all
might ride.

Old Baldy was certainly hitched up
in a great big hurry, ~~and~~
and the Bus we rode in could
hardly have been called a Surrey.

3

To Poem

(To the Gardener & young souls)

Here is a poem dedicated to workers with
Youth - Sunday School teachers Youthworkers
& Parents - Its titled - "To the gardener & young
~~soil~~ souls."

The soul & child is the loneliest flower
that grows in the garden of God;
It climbs from weakness to knowledge and
Power,

To the sky from the clay and the dust,

To beauty and sweetness, it grows under
Care,

Neglected, 'tis ragged & wild;

'Tis a plant that is tender and

~~wonderfully~~ wondrously rare

The sweet wistful soul & child.

Be tender, O gardener, and give it its
share,

Of moisture, of warmth, and of light.

And let it not look for painstaking care
to protect it from frost and blight.

For the day will come when the bud will
be in bloom.

To the ways of the world beguiled;

Let us win him to Christ while yet there is
room

In the sensitive soul of a child

Palm
about Child

A Birthday Wish for our ministers Wife.

1

1 The wish we wish for you today
that you might ever in his
footsteps stay.

As time runs into months + years
may your life be filled with Joy not
Tears.

Joy in the service for your Lord, ~~and~~
daily giving out Gods Holy word.

2

The words of praise you would not take,
the things you do are done for Jesus
sake

The glories of the World to you are small,
you give for Him your strength your
all.

Knowing what He did for you gladly
You work for Him your whole life
through.

We would not forget the Helpmate
 God has given you, ever ready ever
 willing His Masters work to do.
 And as you both work hand + hand
 your lives are built on Jesus
 love, not sinking sand

One aim one purpose this world
 has for you, that it might know
 and love your Saviour too.

Sweeter as the years go by, (the song
 I love to sing) may it bring us
 closer and keep us near our Heavenly
 King

Minnie Wolfe Bickley
 with from all

The Poem

This has been my home for the last
year

I was put here so I could visit
my sick husband who was near.
A homesick girl was I when I first
came here

But time has changed since
I met the girls, girls that are
so nice and dear

This is a very nice place
and I'm glad my home is here

Bessie Jenkins mountain

(Contd) — 2 —



but to see our loved ones again,
I shall never forget ~~it~~. And the Lord
must have been with us to guide us
on our way on that terrible snowy day.

Bessie Jenkins Mountain