

Bayside Calif.
May 2nd 1963

Dear Dorothy-

My nagging conscience has given me no peace, so I finally got the enclosed written. "Milespough, the beginning and the end", no dolling up - all the Morris or T.V. "just the facts Miami"! I feel it should be kept with other Inyo Co. lore and one of these days I'll get around to Darwin as it was in the 1900's. I had it all ready to send early in April, but didn't have an envelope, intending to get one in Europe when on the 7th Linda Reid surprised me and said "how about going up to Newport, Oregon with me for a couple of weeks and look after Mr. & Blanche Rottluff's home while they are in Arizona" I couldn't think of any reason not to, so we headed north on the 8th, raining of course as it had been for days and did all the while we were away and up there we had 3 days with out rain - right now it's raining, but we had a wonderful trip and enjoyed every minute of it. The

home is beautiful and full of the Indian things I love and have had for years. Blanche is an Archaeologist and has spent many years studying and living among the Navajo Indians on their reservation. I became interested in them years ago when we lived at Tuba City and in close contact with them and the Hopis, so she and I can spend hours comparing notes. Their house sits on a cliff above the beach and the sound of the breaking surf is music - to me. Agnes saw all her friends, of which she has many, Newport is a nice town and folks very friendly. The people who bought her Seaside Motel last year when I went up and drove her to Panamint Springs - Norm and Vesta Rupp are doing well and very contented, we had dinner with them. Easter Sunday - a wild day - heavy rain and 70 mile wind and huge white capped waves as far as one could see and the surf breaking high on the beach. The Yaquina Head light house just to the north of us, built in 1874 and still operating.

3) He drove up the coast & inland - also
down to Haldport & up the Alsea river -
but the heavy rains kept us from other
trips we planned or getting down on
the beach - agate hunting, which is the
main pastime up there - some fine
things found & quite often the glass
balls, many from Japan - but I like to
hunt for queer shaped drift wood -
the coast line is grand all up and down
Oregon - rock bound - we came home by
way of Eugene - staying there all night -
the Willamette valley is always beautiful -
snow still on the hills & peaks - at Grants
Pass took 99 to Crescent City - a new
way for Agnes - down the Smith river -
still raining, stopped to see if the "family
cabin" was alright - looked very peaceful
nestling under the dripping pines and
the river high but very clear, it belongs
to my Dick's in-laws but we all enjoy
it at various times during the summer
when one or another can get away from
their business - I've spent some enjoyable
days there since Dr. Van Hye bought it
in 1951 - Val's father - my daughter-in-law
of Altadena. Agnes has finally recovered

from her broken ankle - but it was a
long drawn out siege - since last Aug.
6th - as long as she does not walk too
far, she is fine, has an apartment in
Mill Valley near Florence and her family.
Nancy, the oldest girl is in her second
year at Stanford and right now is in
Italy on a branch course until Sept.
the last of June Florence & Dixie join
her and they will do some sight seeing
when Nancy can get away from classes
she is just between us - a family affair -
and they can broadcast it when and if
they want! My Grand daughter Joan,
Dick & Val's, leaves July 3rd by jet over
the Polar route to Copenhagen and then
visits 14 countries, returning to Denmark
Aug 21st & home the 22nd so we are all
rooting on "cloud 9" with her! Me, I still
think people should "see America first"
and spend our dollars at home, but
going abroad seems the thing to do, and
it is a wonderful opportunity for Joan
& of great educational value... There are
the Museum membership dues - due?
Things piled up on me while I was away -
letters, magazines & 4 home papers and

5) I'll be to the end of spring catching up on my correspondence and reading. expect to go south later on and up home - will bring some pictures so you can see what things were like in the good old days in my home country. It was a grand place to grow up in and still a few of my childhood friends are left. I got the May Sunset yesterday and a good dose of homesickness as I looked at the pictures, the one of the museum room is good - better than I expected, of course it's been years since I last saw it and then nothing like it is now and you look just the same and twice as natural - it will be so very good to see you but very hard not to see my beloved Mammie. I see in one of the papers where Ralph Bell has been ill - I do hope he is alright now, don't know what Elva would do without him - but like others of us who have lost their loved ones, we have to adjust. Now, I've rambled on long enough - keep as little of me as possible out of the "news". Oh how funny that way! also what really burns me up is to see my name misspelled - by those who have known me for years & know better - no excuse for

doing that - right! Do hope this finds
you well and keeping busy - Mavis also -
I wouldn't know Candy now - how old
is she - in her teens! Enjoy everyone
of the field trips and you can feel me
there in spirit! Take care of yourself and
Hasta Luego - as always "Bess"
Elizabeth C. Meacham