

From  
Tom Rigg,  
Box 236,  
Lone Pine Calif.

Mrs W. F. Reed,

Mammoth Lakes P.O.,

Mono Co.,

California.

Box 1.



Fishing  
of summer resi. at Lakes



Dear Friends,



garden & livestock, at some keeps her & Bill busy. The gophers seem to have taken a holiday this summer, but some fellow has a dozen or so boys at the swampy place North of the Cemetery, & as they only get the garbage from one restaurant, they go out foraging, & wander down the road as far as Bonham's any how. Got in here 5 or 6 times, but luckily did not get into the garden. Had to put an extension on the gate & back it shut. Some fellow called Riley is trying to get rich quick. Mabel Morgan was "under the weather" for a while, but is good again. Jim has been working on county trail in hills, Dave was night man for Gordon Hutchinson lately. Don't go town very often, the kids are fine neighbours & fetch out mail & paper, so I bust the shade. I did not know Johnnie. The Queen had left us. But they keep dropping off, not many old timers left now. Where is your P.O. now? you say it is on the new road. Mammoth Lakes keeps getting further away from the Lakes. Ought to be making thunderstorms soon. Clouds up over Sierras, but only makes it hotter so far. I suppose Mrs. Cox has gone up where it is cooler, hope she keeps well & fit. Everlee & Pal will have to keep busy herding chipmunks. Hope she'll soon be rid of Hollywood. Is Freddie Brooks working at Mammoth this Summer? Hope he got his money from Lloyd Summers. Is Casa Diablo still spouting? I'd like to have a few sweats there. Does Lloyd still own that 40 or has he sold it? I wouldn't know that country now. Have not seen anyone from Bishop for a long time. Keep pretty good, but will feel better when it cools off. You are lucky to be up there. I hear there was a bad accident at top of Sherwin Hill. What with trucks & log hauling, they'll soon have to fix up the dry road on the East side of Rock Creek, or take it over the trail from top of Sherwin Hill to Yerby's. That's really the place for heavy traffic. The old Baker Hill road that turns off at the old Bill Roberts ranch would be the easiest to keep open into Little Round Valley, but it's a dry road, but one easy grade all the way. Well, always glad to hear from you. Best of luck to all of you, & hope you do call in sometime, if only for a few minutes.

Cheeris,

Tom Ruggs.

Mail carrier Frozen

Before you go down to the Punch bowl

After.....<sup>5</sup>.....days, return to

.....Tom Rigg,.....

.....Box 236,.....

LONE PINE, CALIF.



Mrs Wm J. Reed,

Mammoth Garage,

Mammoth Lakes P.O.

Mono Co.,

California.

via Bishop,

Read  
Advice on  
Mto.

Read  
left wagons  
a sawn on creek



Box 236,  
Dove Pine, Calif  
10-25-38.

Dear Friends,

Sure was glad to hear from you & find that you are all well, even Bill is getting over his nicotine poisoning. Next thing he will be packing a plug of chewing tobacco. Down up I pack R., & when it is too windy to smoke, or I go to church (?) I stick a piece up between the teeth & cheeks to help keep the mouth moist, but do not chew it. Used to do that with Piper Heidsieck, used a piece about size of pea. Yes, Bill old son, age & dissipation are telling on us when we have to quit smoking & chew gum.

You'll have to break Pal to harness if you stay. Saw a skating rink, & be sure I have a big pile of wood in before Thanksgiving. It is not pleasant wallowing around in the snow digging up wood. Some years you can drive up to Old Mammoth at Xmas, but not with a car. Other years fellows have left their wagons at the old sawmill on the creek until Spring. Charlie Garretson left his there twice. Towards the end of next month, keep one eye on the S. E. A. When cirrus clouds begin to show up from there, move down. The Thanksgiving storm is a shut down for roads & trails across the Summit. The old grain ranchers on the other side used to figure on the first real rains then to start plowing. Ed & Jerry will learn things this winter. Hope they make it all right. Of course



if you are down on the Highway now, all you have got to do is to sit & take it until the snow flows cut a road. You have to treat the mountains with respect, & play the game according to their rules, then you'll make it. They'll be there long after you have turned in your checks. They are good friends if you play the game, but don't get smart with them. Are the boys figuring on trapping?

The lowest here, so far, was 26°, the day after the snow a week ago. Today 40°, 374° now (1:30 p.m.), so am sitting outside. The quaking aspens sure make a lovely sight when they don their golden robes. That big patch at the Head of Windy Flat must look fine now.

Ed may pick up a few mink between Redds & Agnew meadows, if he makes a deal so he can use Agnew's for a night's camp.

You'll sure have some lovely days for another two or three weeks, & I will enjoy a fire at nights. The hunters did not kill off all the quail. Had about 20 around the yard for a while, now they have gone over to the corn field for a change.

How are Mrs Cox & Overlee getting along? I saw where Roy was up to Whitney to fetch down a fellow who found the trail too much for him.

You folks will have a small town there next Summer. Have to pull for the Post Office.

The boys ought to make it hauling wood to Bishop.

The mail box is here yet, also a couple of traps you ought to have had to catch chipmunks.

The two nights' frost nipped the garden, still some tomatoes, but don't ripen fast now. Mr. M. put up some green ones in a kind of mince-meat. We have quite a ranch now. Bill fixed up a large yard back of the adobe, & has 5rabbits, 6 white ducks another dozen pullets as well as half a dozen young roosters they keep in a pen. I think there are 7 of the old duck family too. You won't know the place. We are all well.

Mrs Morgan was not so good, went to the Doc at Irons & stayed a few days for treatment. Is in store again, but says she gets tired easily.

Do you vote at Mammoth? One thing I'll certainly vote "No" on is the Ham & Eggs. That would make a fine mess. There would be another "Gold Rush" on if the State is crazy enough to pass it. Better require 10 or 15 years residence on the present plan. I saw in the paper a short while ago where 4,000 odd came into the State by the Southern roads, out of 17,000 odd who said they came to get the old age pension. That was for August alone. It would be a good graft for the promoters, as one of the top 3 is to be chief & appoint all others. They wouldn't need the salary, as they are to get a good commission on the stamps to put on the warrants, & that has to be paid



to them in U.S. currency. I hardly think it will pass. all pensions should be the same in all States, & 10 years at least should be the residence required. That would choke off some of the "carpet baggers".

John King of Benton passed out so I hear. Don't know if you know him & Billie. They had some claims out by yellow jacket & a little mill.

Dry & Mono did wake up & put Joe Riley in the ash can, & California had a lucid interval when she ditched Masaduo.

Frank Laskey Sr. does not have to take so much insulin now. Wandered out there about a week ago when it was cool.

The trees are getting yellow now; the first good wind will start them flying.

Will keep an eye out for you.

Best of luck to you & yours.

Cheerio!

Tom Riggs

Bishop, Calif.  
Box 256



Mrs Wm. J. Reed  
mammoth Garage  
mammoth Lakes  
Calif

Box 1



Dear mother

Well I got back from Hollywood today, but have the nicest cold. I couldn't taste anything the whole time, but can taste better today. We went to see "Largest You" & it's swell.

Will you send me down \$10.00 so I can get a suit before we go to Los Angeles to get glasses. I have it all picked out in Newbury Ward.

We have looked for Don & Willie today but so far they haven't shown up.

It sure is cold here

today. Is there snow up  
there yet? We could see new  
snow all along the mountain  
on top coming down yesterday.  
Baby arose down & really  
did swell in the traffic. Met  
Art in Hollywood Sun. morn-  
ing.

Well have to slow &  
get this in mail. Send  
down the money will you?  
Tell everyone hello & love.

Bill



From  
A. Reed  
1851 Sunnydale Ave  
San Francisco.



BUY  
DEFENSE SAVINGS  
BONDS

SECURITY EDUCATION  
CONSERVATION HEALTH

2/W

Mosenthal

Wm. J. Reed  
Marine Hospital  
14th Ave + Lake St.,  
San Francisco, Calif.

#### MOSENTHAL TEST

1. Empty bladder @ 6:00AM
2. Drink 2 glasses of water with each meal but none between meals
- 3
3. Spec of urine (separate containers) @ 8 AM, 10AM, 12 noon, 2PM, 4 PM, 6PM
4. Save all urine from 6 PM to 6AM in one container and send all specs. to lab. at 6:00AM.

1851 Sunnydale Ave  
San Francisco

To Mr. Claire Reed,



1851 Sunnydale Ave.,  
S. F. Calif.  
Dec. 3rd 1941.

Dear Darling husband Bill:

I sure hated like h- to leave you today. I just about bawled right in the street! But felt better by time I got out here.

Am sure sorry I forgot your books, could kick myself.

I stopped in Bay Shore, (where we stopped other eve. for a milk shake) & I got some meat etc. & also went to the variety store & got your mother an oil cloth, is real cheerful & bright. She was tickled with it.

Hope you didn't worry about my driving, I get along fine now, will take you for a ride when you get out! I didn't even get nervous & there was a lot of traffic on Bay Shore road, too, & I hit all the signals wrong.

Please try to be as cheerful as possible (under those circumstances) and don't get your self <sup>down the goat loss</sup> all up set over anything, isn't worth it. We will see



the funny side of all this (I hope) after  
it's over & we're "free" again.

I didn't get any letter from that  
child of ours, wonder why she  
doesn't write — too busy having a  
good time I guess.

Is clear tonight, hurray, & I  
sure hope it stays that way over  
the week-end & we will be hoping  
for you to be able to enjoy it with us.

I will be looking for you any time  
between now & 4' o'clock noon, else I  
will start out at 12:15 or so as  
we planned, 4' o'clock.

Am keeping my fingers crossed,  
you know why

Heaps of love & kisses

*Wish I was going to see you tomorrow*  
your wife, A. Reed.

Your mother says she doesn't know if they  
would deliver a message here or not, but you  
could call Claire if necessary, or try  
it here.

Goodrich — 350 Brannon St.

After.....<sup>5</sup> days, return to

.....*Tom Riggs,*.....

.....*Box 64,*.....

LONE PINE, CALIF.

*Mrs Bill Reed,  
Mammoth Lakes,  
Mono Co.,  
California,*

*via  
Bishop,  
California*

*Mines & close-out*





Mixed

Box 64,  
Stone Pine, Cal.

10.1.44

Dear Friend,

I am sure slow about writing, but letter late than never. I was sure glad to hear from you & find you were all well & fit, & that you had a good summer at Mammoth Lakes. You will soon be a No. 1 auto mechanic after this years experience.

There are some changes here, but not too many. You did not do so badly after all in the game line. Ducks, quail, & pheasants were not plentiful here, according to reports. Hope you had a good trip to Placerville.

The Morgan boys are in the South Pacific. Last letter Mabel got a few weeks ago from Babe, he was at Pearl Harbour, where his ship was being repaired. She got word that Tim was sent to a Hospital at Brisbane, Australia, about the first of last month, no more word, so I sent an airmail letter to the Supt. of Nurses, U.S.A. Naval Hospital there asking if they knew of a fellow of that name, & what was the matter with him. No answer yet. Guess he has most likely got a dose of malaria. Mabel naturally worries. The Christianman boy was O.K., they got word from him about Xmas, he is in the South Pacific too. Ernest & Frank Dabney were O.K. too when last heard from. Mac Cassidy's boy was O.K. too, he is in Italy. Mrs Darling lost one of her boys, & Jimmy Bronson Went West too. We have just started the real hard fighting. F.D.R.'s man Biddle had better get busy & crack down on the Union grafters who are killing off our boys by their strikes, but it looks as if Sidney Hillman is the President.



Senator Wheeler is another who should be jigged for "giving help & comfort to the enemy." He is an imitation Nazi. There is too much "politico" stuff going on here & at the front, so we will have to pay for it with the lives of American boys. There are too many Americans by birth who worship the Golden Calif.

Pradeau, the old time freighter, hauled the engine up to Mammoth, & the mill. The old company spent a lot of money, & when they did get a bunch of bonanzas ore, they never got a nickel of it. It was all stolen. The Supt. & his gang got most, the "trusties" got what they could. The head of the old company was known on the S.F. Stock Exchange as "Bulky Adams." Charlie Albright used to get \$20 a day & the tailings for rent of a "spring-pole" mortar he had. Everything was stock then, you paid for laundry, meals, &c. in stock. When the Bank of California closed out the Mammoth Co., the camp blew up.

Tom Agnew, who was Recorder of the District on the San Joaquin at that time told me he took a piece of the ore & it assayed around 120,000, in gold & silver. He knew the boss clerk, & there were 20 sacks in the office, some open, & the clerk told him to take a souvenir for himself. Babe's last address was

{ Alfred Crowe Morgan F.I.C.  
amphibious Base Operating } At Xmas.  
Navy 128, Box 5,  
% Fleet Post Office,  
San Francisco,  
California.

Hope you & yours will all have many Happier New Years, including Pal.  
Cheers,

Tom Rigg.

Sgt. P. A. Phelps 39594589  
Hdq. Btry - 52nd F.A. Bn APO 24  
7. P.M., San Francisco, Calif.



Mr. & Mrs. Bill Reed  
Bishops  
California



Jan 3, 1946  
Okeyama  
Japan

Dear Folks:

Hi there folks, how's things with you? Received your swell card yesterday & thought the pictures of you guys was pretty nice. It's just like you both. Bill with that big grin from ear to ear & Adele looking nice as always. No looks like he was laughing after kidding me about some thing as usual. Da big bum!!

Man, some of the best times I ever had was when I was working there with you all. Between the swell fun with you folks, the teasing, the campfire parties with that delicious ice cream by the gallons and all the Taverna I really had some times meat be up there some time next summer so you can be expecting



me. If everything goes as it looks like it will I should be home around the first of the summer. God but that seems like a long time to sweat out & it is when you have to put it in over here in this hole. God, what a life.

Well, what kind of a time did you guys have over Xmas & New Years? Swell I bet!

We threw a party in the mess hall & it came out pretty good. I got stinking drunk & it sure pulled me out of the dumps. We had plenty of beer & Jap sake & that's a potent mixture, like a boiler maker. Almost the whole battery did likewise & man, you should have seen the mess hall & barracks the next day. They or we all but tore it down in our celebration.



We had some pictures taken  
at the party when we were  
just getting going & am enclosing  
one for you. I was doing pretty  
good about that time or is it  
noticeable??

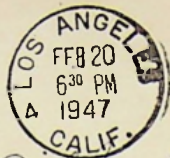
Well, will close for now  
as it's getting pretty late.

See you next summer, I hope!

P.S. Give my  
regards to all  
my friends.

Love To all  
Cory

Mrs. J. Patton  
8302 Kansas Ave  
L.A. 44




Mrs Bill Reed  
Route #1 Bishop  
California





Feb. 17, 1947

Dear Adele:



I hadn't heard about your being evicted. I am sorry about that but think it will work out just fine having you own home and some income property as well. I am glad also that Everle will be near you. It will be grand for you both.

Pats' mother died last Monday afternoon at 4. P. M. and was buried Thursday in

Forest Lawn. Near my mother and father, which seemed to be a little comfort to Pat's father. Gladys the older sister is out from Chicago and will stay a month or more - that helps a little.

I hope this letter doesn't carry germs as I am sick with the flu. In bed all day Sunday and most of to-day. I can't talk above a whisper which I guess is a break for Pat. He bought a hen and stewed it for dinner - - hope I am better to-morrow as he goes back to work. I'll loose my nurse.

In the Inyo Register I noticed where Sis Freese married Stan Hosner - it's about time. I hope she gets her feet on the ground for a change. Poor little Judy and poor Morn Wells.



I also saw where Adell  
Lutz Wagner passed away.  
John Lutz's sister - That is a  
blessing.

I'd planned on going to  
races to-morrow but that's  
out now.

Poor old Galla Damion  
couldn't make a come-back.  
It seems a shame.

Adele, I'll be anxious  
to see your place when it  
is finished. It's hard to give  
up those old hills even  
though they are hell on women  
and cattle, but good for men  
and horses.  
You'll be close enough

to do a little fishing now  
and then if you should  
happen to sell out.

The first of May I'll  
probably dangle a line  
out the upstairs window  
and fish in the gutter.  
I hope there is a little  
flurry of snow so I'll  
feel at home.

Adele the old body is  
getting tired again.

Love to all

Babe



**MAY** CO.

BROADWAY, EIGHTH AND HILL  
LOS ANGELES 14, CALIFORNIA

★

H. L. Friedenthal  
272 South Doheny Dr.  
Beverly Hills, Calif.



The Mammoth Garage  
Mammoth Lakes, Calif.

**MAY CO.**

BROADWAY, EIGHTH AND HILL ★ LOS ANGELES 14, CALIFORNIA

August 4, 1947

The Mammoth Garage  
Mammoth Lakes, Calif.

Dear Mr. Reed,

Inclosed you will find check in the amount of  
\$59.39 to cover your bills of

July 30 ----- \$46.60

August 1 ----- \$12.79

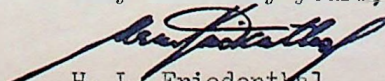
I want to thank you herewith for the excellent  
service you rendered me and the great interest you  
took. I can't praise you too highly not only for  
the courteous service you give your customers, but  
also for the eminent knowledge in the mechanical  
part of your job.

We got home without any trouble and arrived  
in Beverly Hills after 330 miles, without the car  
even boiling once.

Be assured that if there is anything I can do  
for you, I will be only too happy to do so and do-  
not hesitate to call on me.

Thanking you again, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

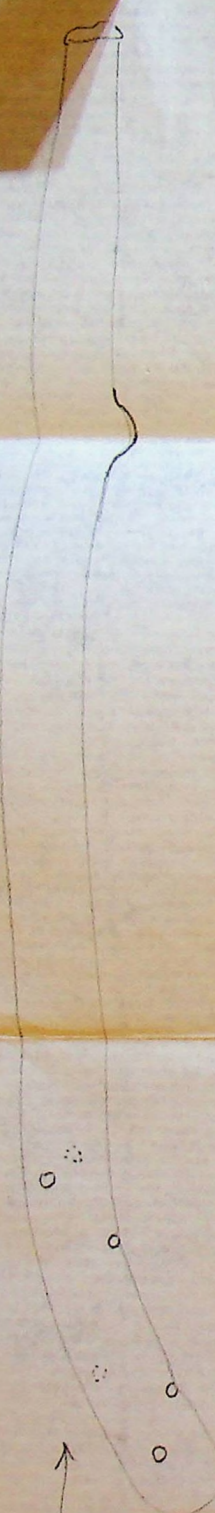
  
H. L. Friedenthal

Enclosure  
HLF/hi





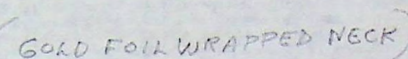
MRS ADELE REED  
272 SHEPARD LANE  
BISHOP 93514  
CALIFORNIA



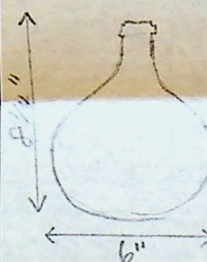
ON THE REVERSE SIDE IT  
SAYS SOMETHING ABOUT —  
3 SPOONFULS DISSOLVED IN  
WATER BEFORE BREAKFAST  
WILL PROMOTE REGULAR  
EVACUATION AND FREEDOM  
FROM PAIN

WHATS IT -

GLASS-DRAWN ACTUAL SIZE -  
(MAYBE FOR USE IF CARLBAD FAILS?)



(PAPER LABEL



DARK ROBY-RED GLASS-VERY HEAVY  
THREE PIECE (WOODEN) MOLD



PAPER  
LABELS

SAME BOTTLE  
BUT PLAIN RED FOIL  
WRAPPED NECK -  
NO LETTERING



Mrs Agnes Gerkin  
4329 Berrendo Dr  
Sac 25



4329 Barrondo Drive, Sacramento 25, Calif.  
Sept. 2, 1961

Dear Mrs. Reed,

Your well recommended little book arrived and I find it all I had hoped for and then some. I cannot resist writing and telling you so. There is so little information available to the average bottle collector that is of any use. I have a collection of several hundred bottles all of which I dug myself, but I honestly feel that I have spent more time and effort digging in libraries than I ever did in digging for bottles. And certainly with less to show for it. I'm sick of looking at books with pictures of fancy early Venetian glass, of a type one never encounters outside of a museum--and the early American commemorative flasks, which are always pictured in great detail, and which are all already in the hands of wealthy collectors. What a relief it was to find all my good, common, down-to-earth bottles pictured and described in your book! And how nice it is to know that someone besides me appreciates them and regards them as the collectors items they really are.

Your book is comprehensive and reasonably priced. I also have Don Maust's books, which I don't care much for, but they were the ONLY books available for sale. They were both overpriced and I note with interest that he lists the Hungardi Janos as a bitters bottle, which I thought it was, until I read your book. I am very grateful to you for putting me straight on that, as I have about twenty of them, and naturally with so many duplicates, some are for sale or trade. I do have one pair of them that is slightly different, I think older than the rest. The green is a darker shade, the "dimpling" on the inside of the glass is of a larger pattern, and the collar is of a slightly different shape.

Following your information on the Janos bottle you come to the Carlsbad bottle. I happen to have two of those also, and you are right about them being mineral water bottles. My mother tells of an old man she knew many years ago who took a trip to Germany once a year just for the purpose of enjoying Carlsbad water. I think it was some kind of a health resort or spa, anyhow, the old man felt that he could not live without the benefits of the water. When World War I came along and restricted his traveling, he felt sure he would die--and sure enough he did, but I think his death was due more to the psychological effect and the infirmities of old age than the lack of water. Apparently the "goodies" in this water was also put out in a tablet or crystalline form, too, because I have in my collection a small clear bottle with part of the label intact, which I will describe in detail elsewhere, before I finish this letter.

-2-

My bottles are almost all "Early Tahoe Vintage." Alas, digging there is a thing of the past, too. What used to be the untravelled back-country now looks like some of the busiest intersections of Sacramento. As somebody said, "Tahoe grew--and its grew-some."

We were at Bodie one fall about five years ago, but I never did find where the dump was. I know I would have loved it. I did find a very large old brass padlock, with a covered keyhole, on the hill above town, but I turned it over to the caretaker for the museum. It wasn't until we were about to leave that we learned of Mrs. Cain's book from the caretaker, who sold us a copy. After we got home and read the book we learned about all the things we missed, or could have enjoyed more fully had we read the book first. As usual we do everything backwards. I sometimes wish I had kept the padlock, but I had a feeling the caretaker had a general mistrust for tourists and I wanted to impress him that all tourists weren't looters. I later sent him a bundle of Readers Digests for winter reading. I hope he received them before he got snowed in. Oh, yes. I almost forgot, I do have one Bodie bottle, an aqua beer bottle that my husband found under an old house. Not a spectacular find, no writing or identification on it but I like it just the same, simply because it came from Bodie.

I wish you had mentioned the LAXOL bottle in your text. I have one too, but maybe neither one of us know anything about that.

Bottles are amusing to say the least. I have a little green jar that's always good for a laugh, "WHETSTONE'S COLD CREAM" Doesn't that sound soothing to the skin? Then there's a little sun purpled jelly glass with the words "PAPPY" on the bottom of it when read from the inside of the glass. "SCOTT'S EMULSION--WITH LIME AND SODA" sounds perfectly delicious, too. I could go on forever. However, my personal preference is for old wine bottles, with smooth, graceful lines and no writing on whatever to mar the perfection or imperfections of the glass. The dyed-in-the-wool collectors tell me I'm nuts, but that's the kind of bottles I like, valuable or not. I have some beauties, too, in my estimation, at least. I have several tall slim ones 2 3/4 inch diameter by 14 1/2 inches tall. They range in color from pale amber to dark, almost burgundy red. One has some grass seeds imbedded in the glass. One has marks that look like fingerprints on the collar. One is almost flat sided, it is so far out of round. And one is an odd shade of blue--it looks black until held up to the light and then it can only be described as a pure, inky blue.

But my real "braggin bottle" is a calabash shaped, ruby red very heavy three-piece mold wine bottle. Since your bottles seem to fall into the same age group as mine perhaps you have picked up one or two of these and are wondering about them. I have two with complete labels, slightly different, which I shall attempt to sketch for you so that you can classify yours. I have been told on good authority that a green one also exists but so far I have not been lucky enough to find one. I have two more of these bottles, unlabeled, and would be happy to trade one for a green

-3-

if I could find somebody with one to spare. However, since I took a walk in the sand dunes last week near Tomales and found a pretty good modern replica of the green, I'm afraid I'd be the suspicious type and have to look the bottle over thoroughly before I agreed to a trade! The size and shape of the green one I found were exact. When I saw it I said, "Oh no, it can't be true." --and it wasn't. The part I found interesting though was the fact that somebody else knew about these bottles and thought well enough of them to copy them.

I like your pointed bottom soda bottle, too, but not quite well enough that I would trade a calabash shaped wine bottle for one. I have several of the round-bottom type, but no pointed bottoms. Do you have more than one?

I know of an old abandoned well in the Tomales area that is going to be one of my next projects. But first I'll have to throw in a can of chloride of lime. It smells like something at in it. It is right in the path of a deer trail, and completely overgrown with brush so perhaps a deer ran into it. The fragments of glass in the area seem to go back about a hundred years so have high hopes.

I hope that the health problems that you mentioned in the beginning of your book have now completely vanished but that bottle hunting hobby will go on for many more years of satisfaction. Be assured I will be one of your strongest boosters when it comes to promoting your book! I think you really had a good idea and you sold it. I admire people who can make something worth out of nothing.

Sincerely,

*Agnes Gerken*

Whoops, one thing more I'd like to classify, I've never seen anything like it and I wonder if you have. It is a long blown glass tube with small holes in it. I am also enclosing a sketch of it.



# WESTERN

## PRINTING & PUBLISHING COMPANY

1845-I PRATER WAY  
SPARKS, NEVADA  
Elgin 5-4411

358-4411

November 25,,1964

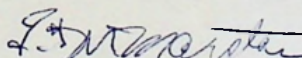
Dear Mrs. Reed:

I apologize for the delay in answering your note,  
but I had to ascertain for sure that I would be available  
at the time specified.

As it turns out, the time of Friday, December 4th  
will be most convenient, and I will look forward to seeing  
you at that time if the weather permits.

I sincerely hope that your visits with the doctor  
have brought you encouraging news.

Yours truly,



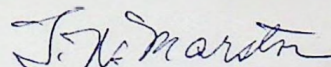
T. W. MARSTON

Mrs. Adele Reed:

Dear Mrs. Reed:

Enclosed are the proofs of revised and corrected pages as I have paged them as closely as I can to the continuity of the copy. As I mentioned on the phone, you may wish to change the paging to group certain things to better advantage. If so, do not hesitate to make any changes you see fit. Am also enclosing two proofs of two pages, numbered 49 and 51, which I cannot find identified. You may insert either one or both of these anywhere you wish in the book. You will note that I have indicated two blank pages in the proofs. These are for the purpose of making sections or chapters start on right hand pages. If appropriate, these two pictures could be used on these two blanks.

Cordially yours,



T. W. MARSTON



Bishop, Calif  
Feb. 21, 1965.

Dear Mr. Marston:

Am enclosing finished material as far as I can do. I pulled out several pictures after all our struggles, but think by doing that and also doing over quite a few to fit the pictures, it has helped the continuity, etc.

I did most captions and all the page numbers in red thinking it would be of help, also corrections.

Please note that I am enclosing two pictures to complete the pages along with the one of the ORE CAR which you had and left out of my copy.

As noted on the Bodie engine picture please cut to fit, as they botched the enlargement and it won't stand any more work, is getting sorta weak, but do hope it will show well enough, page 30.

The added grave picture, page 32, I had enlarged to correct size.

The ore car picture belongs on page 64.

I decided to price at \$2.75 and also dropped the "copies from author", as noted on the page.

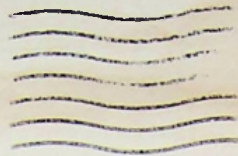
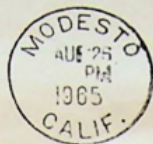
There is one thing that I feel I must ask, and it will be to your interest as well as mine. That you either send me one of the first printed books to see, or, if you think it advisable, we could come up. As I want all to be in order and shipshape and want to see, hope you agree.

My best selling season for this is very near as the tourist travel is about to begin so I hope it can go through and be ready in about two weeks as you said. We are postponing any date for a vacation trip until this is all completed, so if you need to contact me, please do so.

Sincerely,

272 Shepard Lane, Bishop, Calif.

P.S. I would like to have my negatives returned later, please.



Mrs. Adele Reed  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop,  
Calif.



Phyllis Grubbs  
2517 River Rd.  
Modesto, Calif  
95351





25 Aug 1965

Dear Mrs. Reed,

I am a fellow bottle collector. Recently I came in possession of your great book, "Old Bottles & Ghost Towns". So I thought you'd be amused & interested in the outcome from its purchase. My boy friend, who is a guard at a missile base near San Pedro, ordered your book from a shop near by. When he went to pick it up, the owner of the shop said she had a garage full of old bottles & she would be very glad to get rid of them if some one would just haul them away. And haul them off he did! What a fabulous find! There were 3 Citrate & Magnesia bottles with porcelain tops & one with the paper label. Also an Old Buckmills bottle like you show on pg. 5. But the picture of the 'still' has a different top. Its like a fat rain drop, with a curved tip & a faucet on the side & PURE MALT printed across the drop. The bottom reads: J L & Co. L<sup>D</sup> C E 1438. Is it the same as yours? There is another one very similar in shape & color with "WALKERS KALMARNOCK WHISKY" on the bottom. Also there are 2 deep green bottles with the same letters on the



bottom (W<sub>20</sub> P) only one has the horse shoe design like on page 41. One has a non-removable top with a porcelain tip with a hole in the middle. I've got 3 small brown jars (cork top) one with "Bird Food" paper label.

Right here in my back yard, which is a hillside I found a "Lydia E. Pinkham 14 1/2 oz. Medicine" bottle, cork (3oz) cork top + another Old Quaker bottle. He found 2 of them in Death Valley. I've found a square Ponds jar + a "Scotts Cod Liver Oil (picture 3 man + fish) With Lime + Soda." in Columbia. We have many, many more we haven't been able to identify. Oh, yes. our Gordon's Gin has the name written sideways on the bottle with London England across the top + bottom.

We found the glass stopper of a Lea + Perrins bottle in Silver Mountain City on July 4<sup>th</sup>, along with a tiny purple stopper. The purple glass is our favorite + we have pounds of broken pieces. One set of broken milk glass I managed to glue together in one complete piece — only to discover each piece has a different shade of purple to it.



And on the bottom is printed 'MacLaren's  
Loguefort Cheese'. I've found 1/4 of the glass  
top, too.

My Aunt has gone to Arizona, Nevada  
& all over California looking for bottles. She  
has found some that were made for  
druggist right here in ~~Maricopa~~ Mesquite.

I am a widow & have 5 children ages  
7 to 12 and they are quite a help when  
we go bottle hunting. The youngest found  
an 1888 V nickel on one trip to Columbia.  
The two boys (10+12) have found a few  
bottles on exploration trips up the river here.  
All together we have a couple hundred  
varied bottles & jars. And we've only been  
at it 10 months. We have a trip planned  
to Death Valley the first part of October. We  
had no tools with us Easter week &  
digging was difficult but this time  
I'm taking a garden claw & hand spade.

When we went to Silver Mountain  
City we went on Jerry's motorcycle. We bought  
it so we could get to places we couldn't  
take the car. The both drive convertibles  
and the view is so much better than  
a hard top. The ghost towns in the



south & west part of Death Valley are so full of — well, its hard to explain but I can feel the air of excitement from the past in them. She spent the night before Easter in the remains of an old barn in Furnace, & the night wind swept across the low hills. But sadness of the sight of all the broken bottles was dispelled when the full moon rose and reflected on them. It looked like a sea of diamonds. I can't wait to get back there.

I'm also a rock hound & have my own equipment. These are two hobbies that are closely related. Good, healthy, keep young type of hobbies. I'm 31, lost 21 & act 18 most of the time. Gerry said he's glad I've got red hair so he can always find me when we're out digging in a large area. He wears a red sweat shirt! He never misplace the car either, just follow the aroma of fresh coffee on the Coleman burner back to the car.

I hope, someday, to find an Oriental jar or bottle. He both love Oriental art & sort of plan to have a Japanese style home someday.

Sincerely  
Peggie Gubler



Bishop, Ca.  
Jan. 25, 1968.

Times Editor:

I am writing to ask permission to use the following two pictures from your paper.

For my own use in a publication and I would be glad to give your paper full credit.

The pictures are, a group of old-time dancers and secondly, the caller of these dances.

" From Los Angeles Times, Sat.  
Dec. 10, 1949. Part I, page II."

Hoping to hear from you,

Very Sincerely,

*Mrs. Adele Reed*

272 Shepard Lane,  
Bishop, Calif. 93514

Dear Mrs. Reed:

To republish a Times photo anywhere requires payment of a minimum fee of \$15.00 per photo. On receipt of this payment we will grant you the right to use our material.

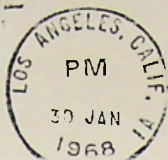
LOS ANGELES TIMES NEWS BUREAU  
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.



# Los Angeles Times

TIMES MIRROR SQUARE  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90053

LOS ANGELES TIMES NEWS BUREAU  
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.



Mrs. Adele Reed,  
272 Shepard Lane,  
Bishop, Calif. 93514



Use of  
pictures  
P. a. Times

Put w. Dance  
book



Bishop, Calif.  
Feb. 9, 1968

Los Angeles Times News Bureau:

I am enclosing  
my check in the amount of \$15. In payment for  
a copy of one picture of yours and permission  
to use same.

The picture I want appeared in the Los Angeles  
Times, Sat. Dec. 10, 1949. Part I, Page 11.

It is of one man and the caption is as follows;  
"Veteran--Before the old-fashioned call board,  
L.J.Horton, veteran constable and fire chief of  
Bishop, calls the intricate figures of an old-  
time square dance."

Thanking you,

Very Sincerely,

*Mrs. Adele Reed*

Mrs. Adele Reed,  
272 Shepard Lane,  
Bishop, Ca. 93514

*Changed to two pieces \$30  
"Right & Left"  
"Veteran"*



Mac Miller  
1058 Alamosa Dr.  
Claremont, Calif 91711



Grandma Moses

6c U.S. Postage

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Reed,  
272 Shepard Lane,  
Bishop, Calif. 93514



TEX. CUSHION'S DOG TEAM  
MAMMOTH LAKES, CALIF.





R. W. Miller  
17647 Hamlin  
Van Nuys, Calif 91406



Mrs. Adele Reed  
272 Shep. Lane  
Bishop, California 93514

Van Nuys, California  
February 4, 1970

Dear Adele,

Mom is feeling better now that she is back at home. She had quite an attack of the "flu" during the last couple of weeks and the after effects of her medication keeps her eyes from focusing long enough to write.

In answer to your request, our family more or less agreed on the following data:

1. WILDYRIE - Scotch contraction of the words "wild" and "eerie" used in a novel Mom read which described our resort exactly.  
Means Eagles Nest.
2. Robert F. Miller  
Hazel F. Miller  
Robert W. Miller  
Sybil R. Miller  
Harry D. E. Miller
3. Fall of 1923 - Built 8 cabin shells.
4. Spring of 1924 - Finished cabins open for business.
5. Original Site - 5 acres located between Twin Falls on north shore of Lake Mamie overlooking Twin Lakes.
6. Store in 1924 - Opened general store in one of original 8 buildings (known thereafter as "Store Cabin"). Big attraction *7 DAYS* was home made pies and fresh bread baked ~~was~~ a week by Mrs. Miller *(11 loaves one day - 22 loaves the next)*
7. Post Office - First post office above Mammoth Post Office opened 1934 (4th class) R. F. Miller - Postmaster.
8. Water Supply - A Hydraulic Ram Jet Pump installed in larger of two falls pumped enough water during season into a two thousand gallon storage reservoir to supply water for 20 cabins, store, service station, dining room, and hot and cold showers.
9. Move of 1936/1937 - New highway section to Horseshoe Lake cut original resort site in half. As a result all buildings were moved to hill above east shore of Lake Mamie. New two-story building containing store, post office, dining room, souvenir shop, with family living quarters upstairs, was erected on south side of new highway at entrance to new resort location.

Original owners sold in 1944 - Resort now known as White's Lodge.

Hope enclosed data and old snapshots can contribute a bit.

Sincerely,

*Robt W Miller*



M. L. PARENT  
P. O. Box 721  
Hemet, California 92343

*Handwritten:*  
M. L. Parent  
P.O. Box 721  
Hemet, Cal. 92343



ADELE REED  
272 SHEPARD LANE;  
BISHOP, CAL. 93514



2-22-70

Dear Edile:

About snapshots of Mammoth - I only have these few that are enclosed. I doubt if there are many of these that you will want.

I would suggest you contact Mandelle as she has about all the snapshots we took during the years we were at Mammoth. (Very happy years too)

Glad to know you both are well and busy and I wish you much success in your History Project - I'm looking forward to reading it when it is available.

Best regards

(Encl. <sup>15</sup>  
Snapshots)

Les.



1941

Mam. Ranger Sta

P. G. Halleck, Les P., Doug.



Bellie Hahn  
89 Imelec cr  
Sonoma  
Calif 95476

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT  
U.S. POSTAGE

6c



SONOMA, CA  
SEP 11 4  
PM  
1970

Mrs Adele Reed,  
299 Shepard Ln.

Bishop, Calif.

93514

Sonoma Calif  
9-10-70

Dear Adele Reed:

I have been in  
Nevada looking for Indian  
artifacts (Had some good  
finds.) That is the  
reason I am late  
in answering your letter.  
Thanking you very  
much for information on  
Vondy's token.

I have given them  
to my daughter.  
As a child I liked to  
hoard my little (treasures)  
when I married & left  
Bishop, put them away

and forget them till  
6 years ago  
I have given your letter  
to my daughter for her  
files and she has  
promised if ever she  
wants to give it up  
you will get it. She  
rest will go to Luis  
Thanking you again

Sincerely

Wilma Hahn  
89 Imelec cr



# MAMMOTH LAKES PRESS

MAMMOTH PUBLISHING & ADVERTISING COMPANY

MAMMOTH LAKES, CALIFORNIA 93546

(714) 934-2126 • (213) 823-7336

May 4, 1972

Mrs. Adele Reed  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop, California 93514

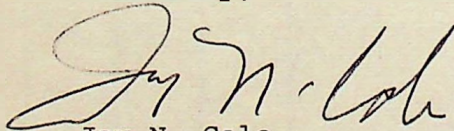
Dear Mrs. Reed:

My wife and I are editing and publishing a newspaper dedicated to the Mammoth Lakes area. The Mammoth Lakes Press will begin publication July 1st - On a monthly basis until October at which time it will be published every two weeks. Distribution will be complimentary through retail establishments at Mammoth. 40% of our circulation will be generated via ski and sport shops in the Los Angeles area.

Having read and enjoyed your book Mammoth Lakes Memories, we would very much like to make arrangements with you to publish short segments from the book on a regular basis in exchange for our advertising and selling Mammoth Memories via the Press.

My wife and I are in the Mammoth area 3-4 days per week and would very much like to meet with you to show you the Mammoth Lakes Press and discuss the possibility of our working together.

Sincerely,



Jay N. Cole  
Editor-Publisher

JNC/mf



# MAMMOTH LAKES PRESS

MAMMOTH PUBLISHING & ADVERTISING COMPANY

MAMMOTH LAKES, CALIFORNIA 93546

(714) 934-2126 • (213) 823-7336

May 19, 1972

Mrs. Adele Reed  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop, California 93514

Dear Mrs. Reed:

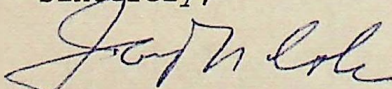
Carol and I enjoyed meeting you last week and appreciate your taking the time to discuss with us the Mammoth Lakes Press. The response to the paper has been fantastic and we are moving ahead as planned. The first issue will be available July 1st.

As we discussed, we would like permission to excerpt from your book Mammoth Memories - but no more than approximately 2/3 of a page per issue. In exchange, we are proposing that we run an ad promoting the sale of your book through the paper. This should result in 25-35 copies sold per issue. In addition, we believe the editorial and advertising will help to increase the sale of Mammoth Memories at the retail level as well. Initially our circulation will be 5000 - approximately 1/2 of which will be distributed in Southern California - thus the exposure should be significant for you.

Mrs. Reed, we are very anxious to include Mammoth Memories as part of our editorial package and are hopeful that this arrangement which I described meets with your approval. If not, please let us know your thoughts.

Again, thank you for seeing us on such short notice. We will be in touch with you shortly.

Sincerely,



Jay N. Cole  
Editor-Publisher

JNC/mf



# MAMMOTH LAKES PRESS

MAMMOTH PUBLISHING & ADVERTISING COMPANY

MAMMOTH LAKES, CALIFORNIA 93546

(714) 934-2126 • (213) 823-7336

July 13, 1972

Mrs. Adele Reed  
272 Shepherd Lane  
Bishop, Calif.

Dear Mrs. Reed:

Attached is a copy of the Mammoth Lakes Press in which an article from your book appears. We tried to call you several times but were unable to reach you. Because the paper is new to the Mammoth Lakes area, we selected an excerpt from your book featuring the old newspapers from the 1870's. The original article was saved for a future issue. We hope this meets with your approval.

The Press has been well received in Mammoth Lakes and Los Angeles and we feel that the paper will be instrumental in promoting "Mammoth Memories". We will have a check out to you shortly regarding the purchase of 25 copies of your book for mailorder purposes.

Thank you for your assistance. We will be in touch shortly.

Sincerely,

*Jay N. Cole (lg)*

Jay N. Cole  
Publisher/Editorial Director

JNC/lg



# Eastern California Museum Assn.

P. O. BOX 286 • INDEPENDENCE, CALIF. 93526

34



Universal  
Postal Union  
1874-1974  
10c US



MRS. ADELE REED

272 SHEPARD LANE

BISHOP, CALIFORNIA, 93514

Dear Adele:

This is just about as much as I can find on this trail. I hope it will be of value to you.

I am a little puzzled myself over a statement in the story. The Hockett Trail seems to have ended in two locations, the Big Meadow, and the Lone Pine Tree. The Big Meadow was just north of what we call Haiwee today, while the Lone Pine Tree was at the confluence of Lone Pine Creek and Tuttle Creek. This is just west of Lone Pine. May be that after doing such a good job crossing the mountains they planned something extra, meeting the specifications of a road between Owens Lake and Little Lake, and throwing in a trail to Lone Pine too. I wish that better records had been kept. The reasons "why" are certainly obscure, and leave much to speculation.

Good luck,

Dorothy



## HOCKETT TRAIL CROSSING SIERRA NEVADA

Toward the end of 1861 due to the growth of the Coso Mines, an express was started between Tulare and the Cosos, making the horseback trip in four days. A company was formed to build a road to Owens Lake from the west. The project was granted a charter by the legislature in 1862. This road was to run from the east side of Tulare Valley "between Deer Creek and Kings River, thence across the Sierra Nevada Mountains to a point between the north end of Owens Lake and the north end of Owens Little Lake." This was intended to bring travel for both animals and people through Visalia for either Monoville or Coso. The promoters found plenty of rivalry in willingness to share the prospective profits (the Visalia Delta mentioned that twenty-eight applications for the franchise had been filed.) Nevertheless it does not appear that anything came of this road building plan.

While ambitious roadmakers were doing a lot of talking, John and William Jordan were going ahead with a trail project under the authority given by the Tulare supervisors to "have made and declared open a pass-way leading across the Mountains from Tulare Valley to the south end of Big Owens Lake running from Yokell (Yokohl)." This was a valley on the western side.

The right of way for this trail was to be 33 feet wide, the trail to be completed within 2 years. While the petitioners for this trail did not mention a wagon road, the supervisors added the condition that a wagon road 16 feet wide should be completed within 5 years.

John Jordan was drowned in the Kern River in April of 1862, and this may have been reason for the project being taken over by others. Henry Cowden, Lyman Martin, and John Hockett reported to the supervisors in December 1863 that they had constructed the trail "to the point in Owens River Valley at the foot of the Big Meadow and the Lone Pine Tree," at a cost of \$1,000. The supervisors thereupon set the toll rates: 50 cents for a man and horse, 50 cents for a packed animal, 25 cents for each loose horse, mule or jack, 20 cents for each head of cattle, 5 cents for each hog, sheep or goat, and 25 cents for each man on foot.

Whether the builders ever got their outlay or the one dollar they paid the county of Tulare for the monopoly, the county records do not show, but the trail was used for years and became known as the "Hockett Trail."

---

References: Chalfant's Story of Inyo  
Visalia Delta of 1862, 1863, 1864

I believe today that some of the cattle driven into Monache still follow the Hockett Trail, and it is still used by hikers.





BRIERLY RANCH  
P. O. Box 308  
INDEPENDENCE, CALIF. 93526



Adele Reed,  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop, Calif., 93514



BRIERLY RANCH  
BISHOP, CALIFORNIA

April 8, 1975

CARL AND ARLENE PEARCE  
2738 SIERRA VISTA WAY  
BISHOP, CALIF. 93514  
PHONE (714) 873-4103

MR. AND MRS. A. A. BRIERLY  
P. O. Box 308  
INDEPENDENCE, CALIF. 93526  
PHONE (714) 878-2338

Dear Fellow Historian:

Kindly excuse my delay in answering your letter of March 15 as I have been laid up in the hospital for some time on account of my legs not being as active as they were 85 years ago (I am now 91) but will soon be back on the job again.

I am sure I can help you on the old stage roads as it ran through the ranch where I was born and raised-- the old ruts were plainly visible just a few years ago and should be yet. The old road did not enter Bishop itself where it does now but through Lagoon Street. The south end of Main Street was in a tule patch where my grandfather had a runaway team bog down and stopped by the mud.

I can remember part of the old road still in use when I was a little chap and the stations I can help on too. The first one south of Bishop was at what used to be the Charley Partridge place and the old wagon ruts are still there where the road headed straight for Big Pine. The next station south of Big Pine was the town of Fish Springs---find that if you can but I do know its approximate location. The next one south was at Taboos Creek and the next at Independence and so on. There was a station at Fish Springs, north of Bishop.

The stage was held up and robbed twice about where Hartshorn shop is now. It was held up and robbed twice about where the Beacon now is-- the road at that time ran--

I am not completely on my feet as yet but as soon as I am will be only too glad to go with you and show you what I can.

As to my family that takes too much time. I got curious about 40 years ago and found among other things that the first Brierly (He spelled it Brierly) landed in Maryland in 1691, and my mother's people, the Enloes landed in Maryland some time prior to 1750.

My grandfather Brierly was born in Cincinnati in 1805 and my grandfather Enloe never knew where he was born as his people were moving from Tennessee to Kentucky in 1817.

My father was born in Montrose Iowa in 1847 and came to California as a boy with his folks in 1854. He spent his young life in Amador County and came to Bishop in 1879 by way of Mammoth which had seen its best days as a mining town by then.

My mother was born in Jackson, Amador County in 1853, two days after her people had completed a five month five day trip from Cass County Missouri.

The Enloes, my mother's people soon went to Visalia where they lived on the 3rd of December 1853. They lived in and around there until 1876 when they came to Bishop.

My father and mother were married in Bishop in 1881.

Well enough until I see you some time

Sincerely yours

*A. A. Brierly*  
A. A. Brierly



Mr. & Mrs. Lee J. Verret  
P. O. Box 784  
Yosemite National Park, CA 95389



Mrs. Adele Reed,  
272 Shepard Lane,  
Bishop, Calif. 93514

Foresta,  
Yosemite National Park, Calif.  
October 27, 1975.

Dear Mrs. Reed,

Your letter in regard to the old trail from Fresno Flats to Mammoth received, and in regard to names, we understand that at that time it was known as the French Trail, as part of it was a toll trail, built in part by a man of that name. Just which part, we do not know.

In regard to 77 Corral, we understand that during the severe drouth of 1876-77, when feed was very scarce, cattle were driven there for what little grass that was available.

I first went over it in 1938, on a fire above 77, where there was a fire camp. At this time we came across what a cattleman on the crew called part of the Old French Trail

We know little of the route below Clover Meadow, but understand that from Reds Meadow to Summit Meadow it followed closely the present trail. From there to Clover Meadow it deviated to some extent, mostly to the south of the present trail, but roughly followed the route of the present trail. The mileages, we believe, are fairly accurate.

The so-called Swinging Bridge, is over the North Fork of the San Joaquin at Sheep Crossing, and at first was without railings and quite hazardous.

Your information in regard to the Pack Train and Indian use agrees with ours. Sheep were driven roughly over the same route until after World War I, and were allowed on the East slope as far North as the King Creek-Shadow Creek divide, but kept more to the meadows and good grazing.

During the 1920's and 30's the trail was used a great deal by the Forest Service personnel, as the time of a District Ranger during the summer season was divided between Clover and Reds Meadows Ranger Stations. At that time the Sierra Forest extended to the Mammoth Mt. - Crest divide.

Arch Mahan, Box 127, Mammoth Lakes, Calif., 93546, and John Magee, 2634 E 4th St., Tucson, Ariz, 85716, District Ranger, Clover-Reds Meadow from 1936-39, rode the trail a good many times, and was interested in its history

Hope this will help you to some extent, and we are sorry that we missed you when you were at the Rim, as we could have talked things over.

Mrs. Verret joins me in sending our best regards to you and Bill, wish you luck with your book.

Sincerely

*Lee*  
Lee J. Verret,  
1165 Tunnel Road,  
Santa Barbara, Calif. 93105



John Arthur Magee, Sr.  
2634 East 4th Street  
Tucson, Arizona 85716



MS Adele Reed  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop, Calif.  
93514

The following stories I heard.

The Indians from the west of Sierra Nevada  
maybe the "Diggers" brought painin muds  
& the hot springs & mud baths in Fish  
Creek & South Fork of San Joaquin where they  
met the east side Indians, who brought  
obsidian (for arrow heads & cutting edges)  
to trade for nuts. They all thought certain  
springs & mud baths were cures for  
certain diseases & pains.

In <sup>spring</sup> 1877 sheep fed was scarce in the S.J.  
valley & value of sheep was small & owners  
could not afford to pay hire of herders. The  
sheep were brought into the range between  
the N. Fork & S. Fork of the San Joaquin  
River. However, by fall the price of sheep  
had gone up. Corals were built at place  
later called 77 Coral, where the sheep were  
gathered & <sup>branded</sup> brought in & claimed by owners.  
I would be glad to receive your Mammoth  
Lakes Memories.

Yes, I met Roy Boothe.

John A. Magee  
Please send Lee Verret's address.



These facts —

The main line of the trail was <sup>that to be</sup> in use since  
Indians had horses. The Mono's traded  
with the 3 or 4 tribes on west side  
Traded what? Bee-ah-see, pine nuts, baskets?  
Was first known as French Trail.  
In 1876-77 drought caused loss of  
horses & livestock, hence the name

Corral 77.

(Part of the trail was a toll trail, where?)  
named by Mr French, when?

Would you mark Sheep Crossing on  
the north Fork as I have a picture  
by Roy Zoethe of sheep going over  
the bridge.

In 1881, the Mammoth City news sheet  
mentions the Fresno Flats Saddle Train.  
It brot. produce from Fresno.  
Also people back & forth.

In the 1920's & 30's the trail was used  
by U. S. personnel, according to  
Lee Perret.

Sheep men used it to get supplies  
at old Mammoth.

Prospectors rode over the trail to Fresno Flats,  
Coarse Gold, Indian Gulch to Mariposa,  
Returned by Kawana & the Calif Mills to  
Mammoth. Where was the Calif Mills in  
regard to Mammoth?

This is the main use I have  
gathered so far. I understand



from Lee that you were  
very interested in the history  
of this Trail.

Perhaps you can add to  
what I have so far.

Also, I have very little  
on the ~~Bloody~~ Canyon  
Trail. ~~Exact~~ route  
& use, do you know  
anything about it?

Thanks.

Adel Reed  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop, Ca. 93514



636 Hobson  
Bishop, Cal



Mrs. William Reed  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop  
Cal 93514



Dear Adele:- After you left yesterday I got my  
absent mind to working and am sending  
you the names of all the ranch owners from  
the Bodie Canyon to Cain Ranch.

On left as you come out of Bodie Canyon is  
Pete Petralli Ranch (later owned by Burkham)  
Dolph Canonica " " " "  
Joe Scavino (Called the Goat Ranch)  
Hector Station (a stage stop between Bodie & Leudy to change  
down closer to the Lake was horses)  
Andrew Gardelli and Doudero Ranches, later  
owned by Louis Deschambeau.

Going toward Mono Inn.

were the McGann, McKnight, Bill Leudy, Jerry Miller  
Fisher, Currie, J. G. Thompson, and John Mattly  
property, which is now Mono Inn. The original  
Post office was near the Lake shore after you  
pass Mono Inn. Snow slide took it out, so  
then Mr. Mattly moved to a building down  
toward the Lake below Mono Inn. Later  
the Post Office was moved to Tioga Lodge. Then  
to Lee Vining.

Coming down the grade from Bridgeport is the  
Jim Sturgeon Ranch later owned by John Conway.  
Then Frank Carin (small place) then the Skruze  
or what is known as Copper City. The Ed Tolson place  
where the Power Plant was built. The Power Co.  
bought his ranch & property - and later years Fred  
Mattly bought the other two places.

Coming on South was a small place owned  
by Jerome La Bague, - Jo Filosena, Tom Silvester  
and Louis Deschambeau ranches, and a Rod  
Montrose had a small place joining the Silvesters.

South of Mono Inn was a small place owned  
by a Jas. Willson. (He was Mrs. Currie's uncle)  
Then Tom Rule had a place that joined the  
Tioga Lodge property. Andy Thompson, Louis  
Amiott and Tom Hoagland owned the place  
that Jack Hammond bought, and then the



Sunningham's bought it and named it the  
Tioga Lodge.

On the Lake shore going to Lee Vining was the May ranch. Mr. May drowned in that boat accident in Mono Lake in 1898.

On Lee Vining Creek - Leo Mattly had a ranch. On Rush Creek - a Mr. Newman (who hauled mail from Mono Lake to <sup>by horse + cart</sup> ~~Leander~~) and a family of Hayworth's also lived on Rush Creek.

The big ranch that is now the town of Lee Vining was owned by - and later years Chris Mattly bought it, then Bob Currie bought it, then the City.

Then there was the Rogers ranch, - The Jake Mattly ranch, and the Williams ranch which was later owned by Adam and Arch Farrington (two brothers), later sold to J. S. Cain and named the Cain Ranch.

For the life of me - I can't seem to remember who the man was that first owned all that property that is now the town of Lee Vining.

Doctor Harry Anderson's mother, Dad and he & his sister & brother all lived there at one time. He went to school at what was known as the Crater school (at the Farrington Ranch), and Harry and his sister Hattie also went to the Mono Lake school when I was going. I also was in school with Richie Conway and Lulu Creasey Bigelow. She was much younger than we were tho.

Did I give you the name of the doctor who took care of Mrs. Mason at the snowslide as Craig? If so, it was a Doctor Krebs not Craig.

A doctor Craig was in Bodie several years later.

A Louis Frager was one of the men on skis. I finally kept looking at the picture & located him.



Perry Sexton Sr.  
Charlie Hadden  
Andrew Sturgeon  
Bob Greasey  
Ed Lenville  
Hub Dechambeau  
Louis Frazee  
Jack Dechambeau

Mrs. Mason on Toboggan.

<sup>men</sup>  
on skis

were.

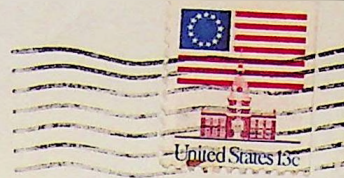
(over)



The man by the sled  
could have been the Doctor,  
or Johnny Donders who was  
working for Mr. Conway. I  
can't seem to place him.



507 North St.  
Yreka, Ca. 96097



Mrs. Adele Reed  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop, California

YREKA, CALIFORNIA  
A National Register  
Historic District

*Just a Note From...*

BERNICE MEAMBER

507 North Street  
Yreka, California  
January 21, 1977

Dear Mrs. Reed:

Confirming our telephone conversation of this evening, I am enclosing check for \$3.00 to cover cost of your booklet, "Charm, History and Heritage."

My husband and I are going to publish our book on old homes of Yreka, and only hope that it turns out as well as yours.

Jo and Norm Kinney are good friends of ours and we will let them know that we have ordered a copy of your book for ourselves (when we return their copy).

In haste,

Encl.

*Bernice Meamber*



Mrs. Peter Cook Jr.  
1100 Union Street  
San Francisco, CA 94109



Mr. and Mrs. Bill Reed  
272 Shephard Lane  
Bishop, Ca. 93514



MRS. PETER COOK JR.  
1100 UNION STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94109

Sept. 7, 1977

Dear Adele and Bill;

I was sorry you did not come to Woods Lodge again for I so enjoyed your first visit. I hope that next year you will repeat it. It sounds as though you had enjoyed the summer in your Nevada visit.

The things I remember about the little store at the Wildasinn Hotel are the things a child would recall--nothing of much consequence, but amusing. Yes, I am almost sure that there was a post office in the store. Also, there was an old upright piano, many of the keys did not work. One day we took the front off, exposing the felt keys, wires, etc. and there was a mouse nest with babies in it. They were tiny and did not survive their entrance into a cool world. But that was why the piano did not work. There were licorice whips and jaw breakers for sale in the store as well as the "useful" things that adults might require!

Genny called me this morning. She and Ward are leaving today to go to Mammoth so you may find her there later.

I had great difficulties with my car before I left Mammoth--water pump--and the garage there did not know what to do so they put on a new thermostat and hose



Fortunately, I tried it out before I left and the car got so hot I was afraid to drive it. Had it towed to Sonora and I rode in the tow truck with the car behind. It is still there at European Motors--since Aug. 3rd. I hope to get it next week--a new block and cylinder heads--practically a new motor--and you can imagine what that is costing!!

Did Judd ever have anything to do with the Mammoth mine--about 1896-98?? It seems to me that I remember my father speaking about him in connection with the mine, not as postmaster.

Best wishes to you both and I will look forward to seeing you again next summer.

Rosothy



Mrs. Ward C. Smith  
1304 Pitman Avenue  
Palo Alto, Calif. 94301



Mrs. Wm. Reed  
272 Shepard Lane  
Bishop, CA

Just 27 men  
cowboys &  
sheep herders  
control of  
bridge port  
tree of nearly 200  
years of the  
long trail, after  
now ~~to be~~  
over 100  
trucks.

93514



from  
Basques Pyrenees  
have the ability  
& patience to  
trail sheep  
across <sup>dry</sup> desert  
~~from~~ to summer  
range called  
"The Long Trail"  
Their

Guard dogs are  
changed at  
intervals due to  
the heat.

Once in a while a lamb is born  
1st day on trail  
for baby lambs <sup>these</sup> are  
lashed on burros

2 days w/out water  
which is trucked  
in. mod drive



Dear Adele,

What do you know! Our copyright certif arrived.

It's been so long ago I'd forgotten.

The two are exactly the same.

I wonder how Bill is now??? Perhaps I'll be phoning you ! I hope to go to Bishop to attend a BLM Advisory Board meeting on the subject of dune buggies on Eureka Sand Dune. I am outraged by the BLM plan to let that beautiful valley be torn up by machines.

I have been working very, very hard on a new ed of the Mammoth Lakes book. It's almost done, part of it with the printer, only a little yet to do.

In any case, will be in touch with you when we move over in June. I haven't heard from the Mammoth ladies for awhile; last Kathy phoned she was all enthused and said they were doing well with the postcards.

*My greetings to Bill -*

*4/28*

*Jenny*