

April 17 - 1979.

Dear Mr. Juvin - No cover letter came with the maps. I've marked a few places - haven't finished - will return when I do. . . . I remember Sarah Hunter years ago - Hunter Ranch Country - but did not come to Darwin often. Addie Hanson was a dear friend all her life - eldest daughter of Mike Hanson (son of Panamint George - "Indian George") Hanson. His youngest daughter "Chrisie" died during 1918-19 flu epidemic - Addie & Santos were married in the '40's a heavy set Apache Indian - drifted over to Pine Pine from White Mt. in Arizona - a nice man and good to Addie - died in the 1950 - . . . pause here - now it's April 18 - a memorable day in our history - my father-in-law & his crew & Philo. came down from Jacoma Wash. and cleaned up a large part of the city. Philo ran the donkey-engine. up into the 1910's steel empty cleaned out basements of former building - the tall thin Call Building, built in 1896-7 still standing. There was no accompanying letter with the maps. I've got to them - had marked a few places before yours of 13" came. . . . Old Coso - the few Coso Indians camped at Indian Gardens 1900's would walk into town - Mary Gregory & her mother "old" Vieja as we called her - walked in early - 6 miles - did a days washing & ironing and cleaning - clothes were heavy - built a fire out side and wash boiler on for hot water - lunch - frijoles & bread - all for \$1.00 then walked back to Coso or the Gardens - depending on where they were camping. later when they moved into town in 1910's - Vieja was dead - but Mary was Vieja? Vieja and as was the custom taken out from camp away, a little water & food and left to die - some how - when they decided to die - they died - the men in town heard about it & went down & rescued her - but she died. Piute Phoshone & Death Valley branches - Coso & Saline Valley - Hunter Ranch all had this custom - Panamint Valley - in the late '30's early '40's at the Warm Springs winter home - one old lady was

kept in a small patch of ground - fenced in and day and night "wallowed" around in the dirt & rocks until dead - who are "we" to criticize - in the 1900's there probably were not 20 Coso Indians left - if that many and at no time - even in early days could have there been very many - even when French went through old Coso & most of them hid out - frightened of these strange looking men, riding horses - Coso ledges were discovered in March 1860 by French & his men - (Dr. Darwin French) who apparently started from Oroville - completed his party in Visalia - not inspired in the lure of Monoville - set out to find the "Gunsight" - supposed to have been found by a "49'er" on their way out of Death Valley - instead discovered the ledges of Coso - and of course no "Gunsight" was found - I've always thought - in following their escape out - that the silver samples they picked up - were at later Panamint City - the description of the route by Manley - the falls below where they lowered the oxen can be the road now up to Panamint City. If one looks up from Bennett Wells - one can "picture" the way out & over the Mts. & into Panamint Valley - the Jawahawks came up about where the present Death Valley Road is now - dropped down into the valley ^{Panamint} & went straight across to where the falls are - climbed up the steep hills & on out to Owens Lake - easy to "see" them - and they weren't burdened with animals - women or children - went on down the east side of the lake - past present Little Lake & into Indian Wells Valley - on over what is now Walker Pass & so into San Joaquin Valley - back to your list - Pipe Line Spring is Darwin water & the spring was originally called Santa Rosa by the Mexicans who prospected the wash where the springs are - up above the head of the wash & overlooking the wash - they & the white miners at Coso built a fort, when the Coso Indians were protesting their being there

3) remains still there. Crystal Spring is at the upper end of Centennial Flat in the ridge of Malapai - on down-west is Black Rock Canyon & Spring - horses range in there now Jap Spring I never heard of - Wild Horse Spring is on the south side of these Malapai hills - 5 miles from Cozo Hot Springs - ~~now~~ by east - horses ran there years ago - so Wild Horse Spring - some of our & my Indians horses we rounded up from there - completely out of Panamint Indian territory in early days - was Cozo Indian territory. Lower Centennial Spring is west of Crystal - in the same north side of Cozo Mts. In 1890's Dave Cole - his wife Mary & then little sons - (eventually 5 and one daughter) took up a homestead 160 acres - built a one room house and ran their horses - very good ones too - they brought over from the South Fork (of Kern river) the boys grew up wild as the horses - but always good to me - when ever we had occasion to ride the 20 miles to Cole Spring from our place - Mulespaugh - some times they came to camp when hunting their horses & to bring any of our or Indian Horses & Mules that were running with theirs. - Mary rode "like a Comanche Indian" sat side ways in the saddle & right leg hooked around the horn - I've written before of Dave Cole's death in 1898 - froze to death on way home from Darwin with 4 horse team & wagon - miners in Cozo wanted him to stay over - being "7 sheets in the wind" but Dave wanted to get home - "Mary & the boys will be waiting" - a blizzard was blowing & a couple miles from Cozo - half way to Cole Springs the team wouldn't face it - "jack-knifed" the wagon and tails to storm, waited - & Dave froze to death on the wagon seat - evidently fell asleep - next morning the boys came out and found him - his grave is on the side of the hill - east by south up from the house - later in 1905 the oldest boy Edward died of typhoid fever & buried beside of his father! one time in

1903 we were looking for our horses and rode as far as
Cole Springs & visited with Mary. Edward gave me a pair of
hand forged spurs - which I still have and used all my riding
years. In 1905 they rounded up their horses - losing some -
and returned to the So. Fork for good. In 1937 when I was
running Tunnel Hill Camp for Chrysler & Cook - Bob Powell
had bought out Bert Johnson's cows and summer range down
at Little Thutney (leased from Uncle Sam) and bringing the cows
through Tunnel Meadow - stopped to visit and this 40 year
old cowboy got off his horse and said "remember me" - even
then memory knocked after 30 years - he said I'm "Brock" Cole
Dave - called Brock because of freckles when little - so of course
old childhood days came up. Mary was dead - but the rest of
the family lived on the So. Fork... Lost Cabin is a spot up
the canyon a couple miles from Cole Springs where Summers &
Butler cowboys (Domingo Etcharren had sold the Junction
& his cows to them in 1912-13 - of Bishop - and we sold all
our building at Millsbaugh to Summers & Butler - they got
our boarding house moved in 2 sections on wide hay wagon
racks - put it back together & there it stayed - and used
by the Navy after they made all my old country into the bombing
range. Then in '69-'70 it burned down - some how - and
the navy put up a smaller 3 room building. The cowboys
tore down our store & living quarters building - hauled it to
the Junction - piled it up in front & burned it that winter in
the store - old Charlie Summers really "blew up" over that -
he was a wonderful man as was Frank Butler - and the
boys got our assay office on the wagon & hauled it over
beyond Cole Springs & dumped it off and there it sat - cock-eyed
for years. till in the late 1930's when some 7th Day Adventists
(deliver me from them) living at Cozo hauled it to Cole Springs
& lived in it. Look at my Millsbaugh pictures I've sent the

5) Museum and marked our buildings on the back... The Wild
Rose Spring is probably the one up from 395 - south of Olancha
was a watering spot in early days for stage & freight teams.
Hawice Spring is along the East side of 395 - now the Hawice Lake
look up my articles I've sent in the past of the Junction - if can't
locate - let me know & I'll re-write it - at the moment I'm
getting "writer's cramp"... La Motte Spring is at the head of
Water Canyon - which empties into Panamint Valley - south of Shep-
herd's Canyon - just next to Ryan Canyon, which is a box canyon -
a mill & mine years ago - on the east side of Junction Flat -
south, is a low rise hill & on over a short way is La Motte
Spring - used to be a corral there used to gather wild horses when
one of Brown's Valley's former citizen use to come "up home" - run
any horses he could find that didn't out run him - hold them
at the La Motte Spring corral & then run them down Water Canyon
across lower Panamint Valley & out Wingate Pass and on to
Barstow & ship east... Mt. Spring Canyon heads south of
Junction Flat and into Indian Wells Valley - the way I rode
in 1910 when carrying the mail to Brown - was Remi Nadeau's
road in his freighting days until his engineer Hamilton
built the grade up from Indian Wells Valley - and we called The
Hamilton road & now used by the Navy to the Junction - also
by those who go to Rand Canyon & the Indian Untings - "Renegade"
Canyon - bah! Last I heard Mt. Spring Canyon washed out by
a cloud burst - & so impassable - was a nice canyon - plenty of
water from springs - half way down to the lower spring at the mouth.
Rain Spring - never heard. Matarango Peak is a fine Mt.
at the head of the Argus Range - next "middle" Matarango and at
south end Little Matarango & in back of the latter on east side is
Millsbaugh at the head of Shepherd's Canyon. I've also written

before of the latter building by John Shepherd in 1877-1876-78
open a road in to Panamint Valley when Panamint City was
booming & Valley farmers could sell produce. by the time the
road was finished the boom was over and everyone rushing
into the new discovery Darwin 1876 - then Bodie was the next
boom & everyone headed for there. on the top of the "little"
nipple on top of Matarango is a bench mark 8839' put there
in 1906 when the U.S. Geological Survey was all through
our part of Inyo County. The boys stayed with us the 6 weeks they
were taking "datum" above Sea level - our camp's bench mark
is 6157' ("250 dollar fine for disturbing this mark" put on
a rock with a cement that not even dynamite could blast off. BTW
we also had Government boys stay with us at Mulespaugh
one spring 1905 - naming all the plants and wild flowers. One
time I rode up from camp to the top of Matarango from the
east side. when pinyons were ready in the fall our Indians
came & camped up from us and I used to ride up and see
them & so this one day I got to the top of Matarango and the
middle one. the little one at south end was easy - it is just
to the north of the old Shepherd's road up from Junction Flat
and just before it drops steeply at the summit (the road) down
into Shepherd's Canyon - the original road - from the summit
we built a grade a quarter mile around to camp (Mulespaugh)
well enough for this round - see get to the maps. When I think
of my growing up days in "God's Country" memories rush in - no
finer place could be those days to live in - miles of fine country
to ride - hunt horses - and old timers whose lives will never
again be known... Typical April weather here - cool - rain off &
on - hard at times - right now, noon. Sun is out and wind
coming up. Take the day off - have fun - as you wade through
the fog going - rambling - Best wishes - Elizabeth L. The Charn "Elm".

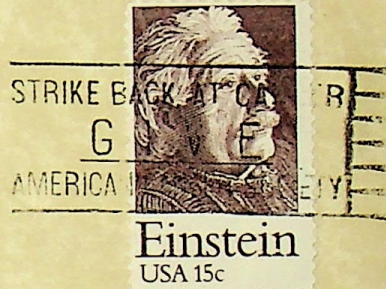
Don't read anything over! Any Indian names I learned are long forgotten

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P.S. The basket makers you name - were not in Darwin - Rosie Nobles made beautiful baskets - probably originated the use of feathers. Mammie Gregory (Coos) made fine baskets - when I was going to school in Darwin - Birdie made them - then went into a more "productive" life - and Maggie Stokes - there was a fine person - did not make baskets when living in Darwin - in early 1900's she & George Stokes lived in a little house in back of the Black Metal Saloon - would get on some glorious drinks and end up fighting - throwing everything out of the house that was loose into the street - we kids would watch - next day when they had slept it off - were out in the street gathering up every thing - pots - pans - tin plates - 3 tin forks or is it type! after George died she couldn't live in their house and moved out to a 2 room house at the edge of town by the road coming into town - lived there for years - had a brown dog she taught to steal - evening he would wait until our English Retter, Fred - ate his supper - then if I didn't get out in time would grab the dish in his mouth and head for home - next morning I'd go up to Maggie's to get Fred's dish - we would laugh - one time Mammie Reynolds & I were getting supper - living quarters in back of the old store, we set the table - the outside door was open - we came in from the kitchen in time to see "Bronnie" with his front feet on the table and the cream pitcher of canned milk in his mouth, he was out like a shot - pitcher & all - another time we caught him coming up the store cellar stairs with a side of bacon in his mouth - that would have been a wind fall for Maggie! The doors at the foot of the stairs were double iron ones from early days - chain & padlock. Adios! Elm Hasta Luego - Via Con Dios!

I'm sorry I can't help on all the other names - they must be Valley Indians - Sakah Hunter lived at Hunter Ranch country - up from Kaline Valley & Lee Flat. Silas Reynolds & Jens Ness had a cabin there - winter camp for their cows.

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