

Easter Sunday 1966.

Dear Dorothy-

Raining and all day yesterday, but last week-end was one of Humboldt's rare days, we have once in a blue moon! So while the ball game is on I'll jot down a few thoughts!

I have just finished "Inyo 1866-1966" which I had Todd send me - you did a good job, as did Lorin Ray & the others and the pictures are fine - only one thing wrong! it is too short, so many interesting things left out - but I realize to cover all our County's history would take several books to fill and the valley is where it all started - except for the '49'ers and even before them Smith & Walker had been in some parts of it. The old Edwards - Gunn, Shephard house always takes a good picture - Eva Lee lived in there when Jack had the saloon and then in the '20's and Mamie Reynolds lived there with her, while her first home was being built across the street from her last - where Johnsons & Elva now live, then later when Helen came home to stay, they moved into the big old house. The first time we camped at Cottonwood Sawmill part of the big building was still standing and the machinery as it had last been used. The old timers did not

destroy things - we camped in them and
left things as we found them and the
Hockey trail was not heavily traveled in
"shenhar days" except by locals - I'll
never forget a trip with Bob in a truck up
& back on that big-bag road of the Baraboo
Co - I don't think I've ever been the same
since and I've been over a lot of roads, but
that one just hung between heaven & hell!
and Bob drove it every day for months!
and Milo and I were there in Lone Pine the
day Christofferson flew over Whitney - and
the big celebration - the good old kind the
valley towns used to have. My husband &
his father brought in the first automobile
to the Southern end of the County, in 1908
also an International Harvester, but it
had the motor - 2 cylinder, under the seat
& looked exactly like a wagon with out
the tongue, even had a whip socket on the
dash board! Chain drive - and we had
some wonderful drives in it in 1910 when
we started "going together" and I was carry-
ing mail on horse back 40 miles a day to
Brown. He drove it down from Oakland and
later, 1912 we had one just like a Rurrey -
2 seats and had the fringe around the top!

3/ Do you wonder why I think those
were wonderful days? And the old
Court House, (3rd) where Judge Dehy married
us in his chambers up stairs on the corner
in front on right side. I have to say I am
disappointed in the new County (Lorice Bldg.
it does not harmonize with our handsome
Court House. I got word yesterday that
Annie Dupree (Tatzumbie) is in a Rest Home
went in last month. Christina, her daughter
finally talked her into it - is well and con-
tented. her son Edward is in the hospital
with a colon infection - but refuses to have
an operation as he would have to wear a
"bag". But Kuntzi is having good care, will
be 102 this July. Christina is my age -
Florence was older - just the 2 children
left now... Hope all is well with you. Haven't
heard from Elva, so I jogged her the other
day - hope she is alright and Fay. Am
enclosing a dollar for my Newsletter for
another year - also the X - "markee the
spot" ballot.. Leada Brand is also pleased
in the Star-News with Dow's generous offer!
"Tap her light" honey. Love from
Bess
I paid up. 1967! (H) →

That is a letter without a few P.S.s! That road I mentioned was the one up to the U.S. Vanadium and we went up to the Open Pit 11,000 ft, while the truck was being unloaded, I walked over to the edge of the "hill" and straight down several thousand feet nested Rock Creek Lakes!... There were many old timers who disliked Mary Austin, Mammie did with extreme distaste! - maybe she influenced my thoughts! as down through the long years of our close friendship I thought Mammie was "perfect"... I'm sorry there isn't a picture of the old flour mill on Independence Creek, that was filled with history, on one trip "up the valley" years ago we spent several days in Independence and Mammie & Elva's mother, Mrs. Johnson went with us to all the historic spots - the mill then was in fine condition - the Mt. Whitney Hatchery had just been completed - a lovely spot. and the old fort grounds had not been thoroughly stripped... The old logging wagons were still at Sawmill in the early 1910's when we camped there. The more we study the picture of the Union Carbide - it looks like it was printed backwards & Mt. Tom on the wrong side! Hasta Luego. Edm