



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

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1913-10-22

## Letter from Marian Hooker to John Muir, 1913 Oct 22.

Marian Hooker

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20  
% Much Lemm & Co. C17  
Florence - St. Lawrence -

Oct. 22 - 1913.

My dear Mr. Muir -

Yesterday Mother said in a tone of firm conviction, "I must write to Mr. Muir" - and added, "I wonder how and where he is" - So as her eyes are troubling her and I am doing what writing I can for her, I took it upon myself to send you some news of the wanderers.

We have been exploring Tuscany some more, to the complete satisfaction of the trio - We started

05584

down along <sup>C23</sup> the Italian Riviera, driving from Genoa to Lucca by way of Rapallo, Spezia, and the Garfagnano - such a glorious trip under favoring skies - superb mountains and valleys and seas - and alluring towered towns peering down from crags and hills and tempting us to side explorations that we usually had not time for - Then we have been over four openmine passes to the north-west of here, each

<sup>C53</sup> the Hetch-Hetchy has been lost at last - and are very, very sorry for the loss of that wonderful National Monument of the Rockies - We send you American greetings and equally warm Italian greetings done up in our blue skies and as red and yellow autumn leaves!

Maunt Hatter.

It was good to have that little line from you the other day, and

05584

<sup>c33</sup>  
different and interesting  
in its manifestations.  
Tomorrow, unless the  
gathering clouds check  
us, we shall go to  
Sierra and make a  
number of trips in  
the mountains around  
there - returning here  
to pause and assimilate  
things before we go to  
Rome. My uncle  
Osford Putnam and his  
wife, having left their  
Elizabeth at Vassar,  
have finally landed

<sup>c40</sup>  
in England, and we  
hope for a glimpse of  
them in Italy before  
we start for home -  
We may tarry here  
longer than November -  
our house plans in  
San Francisco are still  
the mirage we named  
them years ago - so  
Mother does not feel  
the need to hasten  
back and see how  
building gets on -  
We hear that your  
brave fight is

<sup>c60</sup>  
we have spoken of you  
every day since - often  
sorrowfully, for the loss  
of the Hetch Hetchy, which  
seems more yours  
than that of any one  
else, though we all  
share in the loss.

Ellie has just gone to  
bed, and as she must  
not asked to have her  
love sent to you and  
added, "I wish he were  
here to be among these  
mountains with us."  
Very affectionately yours  
Katharine Hooker