



John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)

1908-07-12

Letter from Helen Muir to [Wanda Muir Eanna], [1908 ?] Jul 12.

Helen Muir

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence>

Recommended Citation

Muir, Helen, "Letter from Helen Muir to [Wanda Muir Eanna], [1908 ?] Jul 12." (1908). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 5477.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/5477>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir Correspondence (PDFs) by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

do you know about that?
 The Is are all well. Buck finds his
 greatest enjoyment in teasing me.
 His a nice boy, at the "pin-feather
 age" according to Ben Dick, but is
 an awful tease - something like
 Thos. R. in that respect. He calls me
 "Swift-water Bill" - threatens dire things
 to my cats (I have two) puts salt in
 my coffee, steals my choicest food off
 my plate, and pours water on me.

A few evenings ago I came in late
 and very thirsty. I said as much
 and received a very generous drink



"Idlarahile" - July 12th

Dear Naudy -

Do thought of you
 a good deal this last week -
 principally because I know how
 unhappy you would be if it happened
 to be your fate to be in this part
 of the country about now. The hot
 weather I kept speaking of as being
 ahead when you were here, is here
now. The hottest day so far was last
 Friday, when the temperature got
 real ambitious and picked up to
 115° in the shade, but it cheerfully
 reaches 109° and 112° night along without
 a bit of trouble. I've moved my

06252

bed out into the yard, for even the nights are "pretty hot" - in fact anybody that sleeps in the house nowadays - that could get out - is considered "dippy in the head." But its really great weather. I sometimes try to think that it is funny I enjoy it so, but the fact remains I do. I ride morning and afternoon, as usual, and sometimes when I sail back toward the canal for Art, when the mercury stands at 112° in the shade, Dick remarks that if he didnt have anything more to do than I have, he'd "have some ~~enough~~^{enough} enough to stay in the shade." He said once that he didnt like to say I was "crazy" but a "gal" that would ride all afternoon in such sun when she didnt have to, "want normal." Don't thin, but feel perfectly well, and eat much more than I did when you was here, and I am most cheerful. Artie is ditto.

Paul and Herbert went "inside" on the 2d and celebrated the 4th. Paul is still there and nobody knows if he intends to come back. Herbert got home yesterday. By the way, he and Mary are very good friends - now what

time at Lake Home Lake ^{Co.} expected to stay another week there.
gaze at myself in that crumby sort
of mirror I had.

In a day or two I'm going to send
you a shirt for Lou, and those
boots. And in return for the shirt
please send me my blue & white
sweater one (like Lou's that you don't like)
and a good looking white one I have
you'll find both in the drawers in
my closet. Send them soon, if you
can - also the tan stockings and
night gowns, for this hot weather I need
more. The other things I wanted are
not so urgent. Just roll up these for by
express. I'm sticking to my chair
I guess its time to move. Lovingly Helen

P.S. Get a very beautiful letter from Papa - is well & having fine weather -



in my face - not where I
wanted it at all. And later
while I was eating my solitary
supper, Mr. Briggs came by and
just as he whistled my "Hills" - Bud
poured half a pail of water on my
unsuspecting head.

I had a postal from Barney
last week. His brother in Mo. is dead
and he was on his way there -
Mayville, Mo. I just missed seeing
him too, for the day before he went
thru here. Mary and I were in Boston.
That reminds me. Can't write me
about three weeks ago that Cousin Jim

06252

257

and Harry were going east and that I could say "Hello and good bye" as they went this here. I rode up to Barstow and had a fine visit with them - Mr. & stayed there an hour. Day - isn't Harry beautiful to look at? They both jumped off the Pullman to meet me and then while Cousin Jim went to have some lunch Aunt up Harry took me into the car to visit. The Porter got business-like right away and asked if we wanted a section, but Harry "squashed" him promptly. They had brought me wonderful chocolates and flowers - isn't it "nice" to have cousins? The Barstow switch engine grabbed our car and I had a fine ride - saw 'em all over the yards. They are to be gone till October. I'm awfully glad I met them and had such a good visit.

I suppose you got an announcement of 'Forbes's' wedding. Now or never what do you know about that? And am I supposed to write to both of 'em or who do I congratulate?

I bought a grand new mirror and a rocking chair not long ago, and no longer