



1912-06-24

Letter from John Muir to [William] Colby & Parsons [Family], 1912 Jun 24.

John Muir

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

Recommended Citation

Muir, John, "Letter from John Muir to [William] Colby & Parsons [Family], 1912 Jun 24." (1912). *John Muir Correspondence (PDFs)*. 6296.

<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/muir-correspondence/6296>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the John Muir Correspondence 1856-1914 at 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.

1525 Formosa Avenue,

Hollywood, Cal., June 24, 1912.

Dear Mr. Colby and Mr. and Mrs. Parsons:-

I thank you very much for your kind wishes to give me a pleasant Kern River trip, and am very sorry that work has been so unmercifully piled upon me that I find it impossible to escape from it, so I must just stay and work.

I heartily congratulate you and all your merry mountaineers in the magnificent trip that lies before you. As you know, I have seen something of nearly all the mountain chains of the world, and have experienced their varied climates and attractions of forests and rivers, lakes and meadows, etc. In fact, I have seen a little of all the high places and low places of the continents, but no mountain range seems to me so kind, so beautiful, or so fine in its sculpture as the Sierra Nevada. If you were as free as the winds ^{and the} are, light to choose a camp ground in any part of the globe, I could not direct you to a single place for your outing that, all things considered, is so attractive, so exhilarating and uplifting in every way as just the trip that you are now making. You are far happier than you know. Good luck to you all, and I shall hope to see you all on your return, boys and girls, with the sparkle and exhilaration of the mountains still in your eyes. *With love and countless fondly cherished memories*

Ever faithfully yours,

John Muir

Of course in all your camp fire preaching and praying you will never forget Hetch Hetchy.