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Letters from Grace Mott Johnson to Alfred Dasburg, 1914-1919

Extracted on Apr-16-2024 04:32:21

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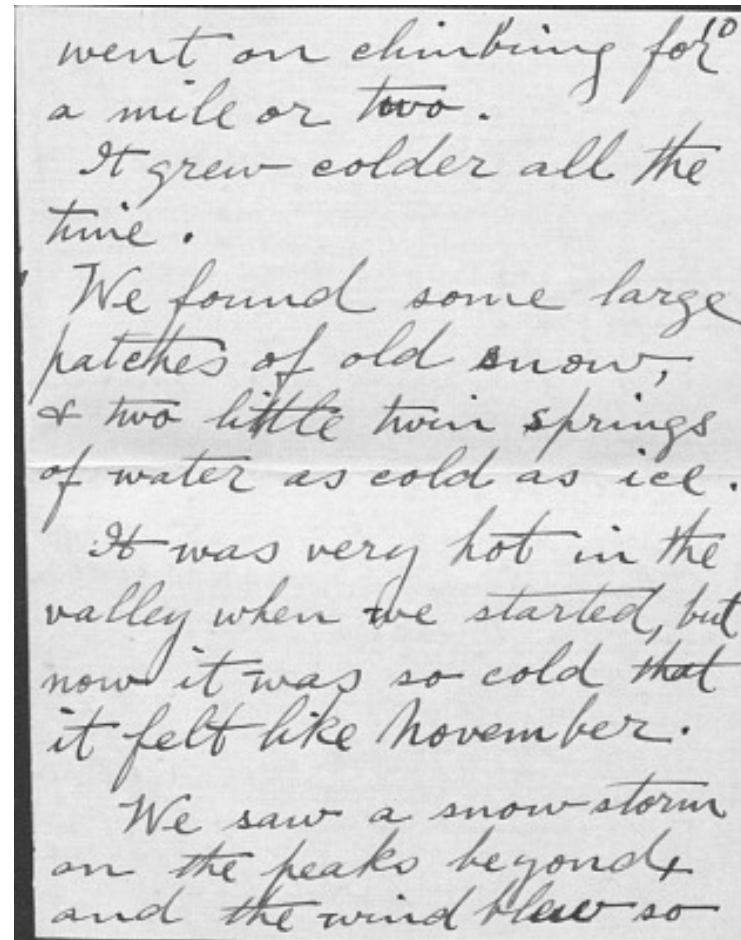
went on climbing for a mile or two.

It grew colder all the time.

We found some large patches of old snow, & two little twin springs of water as cold as ice.

It was very hot in the valley when we started, but now it was so cold that it felt like November.

We saw a snow storm on the peaks beyond and the wind blew so



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