

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1985

Sat Aug 3, '85

I'm too tired and sick and way behind on all the "I've got to's" to cope with anything - much less this - will write in hurry - about 10:00 went out to see if sick trees I'd watered thru night were better - stopped and looked at "my Wheeyou's" nest - been so worried what happened to him - he was here 4th and 5th after fire then he and all family were gone (they had 2 girls and a boy who was a holy terror - he stood all his feathers on end and took on even bigger jays - a king of Wheeyous - they were this year's first - way before others - lots just now getting to feeders -

went over to trees - all miraculously better - started thinking about Edna Phillips - flood of memories - her with Olga, all she did for us etc. - think there's a "Phillips" something near Arroyo area - Pasadena Ferry think is my Wheeyous -

also think 1st H's - B's (women, children still) crossed Golden State Ferry early from ^{way back} high up in Griffith Park

there's a "Grinnell" and an "Amherst" - feel like I wrote this before, been there before