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With the influx of people since the middle 1950's, there has been a change of pace again. Folks enjoy just being in the forest, working on their weekend cabins, taking hikes, searching for bits of old glass and relics of the past. Many have rock collections as a hobby. The William James and the Frank Mannings have some beautiful rocks. Mr. James has obtained some very rare specimens. Gold panning has become more therapeutic than lucrative. Sometimes we just sit and look at the scenery like the Apaches of old when they rested.

There was a social event remembered by the people who were in Walker during the quiet years of the 1950's. A pretty wedding was conducted in a woodland setting on the evening of August 3, 1957, when Miss Carolyn Wink, daughter of Guy Wink of Batesville, Arkansas, and James Pritchett, son of Mrs. Alma Pritchett, were married. The Reverend Carl Hanson officiated and the vows were read under an arch of flowers. The decorations for the wedding and the reception afterwards were made by the hostesses: Mrs. James Toth, Mrs. Wayne Hockstetler, Mrs. Leo Beyer, and Mrs. Bill Pritchard.

The couple were very young and endearing to all of us, but the guests attending were a curious mixture; old-timers in the area, Phoenix people vacationing in shorts and sneakers, folks from Prescott in gala apparel, miners in boots, and children whose jeans were worn through in important places. Two of our grand-daughters who attended, were very much impressed with the outdoor setting.