

And the thought of you
and Miss Betsy, and we
knew in seeing old and
well loved places, you
remembered her and happy
times of long ago.

Such an evening recalls
ties and people and events
almost forgotten. They spill
over each other and tumble
about among treasures to
be taken out ever once in
a while, and polished
again to a higher luster.

We love the spirit with
which you tell of the
Navajo. We all know time
and chance, an encroaching

Dearest Laura,

Your lecture and slides
of last night gave Robert
and me much, much
pleasure. Long after we
were home we talked of
DeChelly, of the Lukachukais,
and trading posts and
always the People, the
People. We remembered
camping places like the
faces of friends and we
recalled Larwin and the
childhood world she
talks about: Clay Mountain,
the Cottonwoods, the Crossing,
the hill behind "Daddy's
office."

Society and even a will on
the part of the People themselves
to see and do and acquire -
has a profound effect on the
Navajo life style and the
land itself - but one likes to
believe the inner heart
remains the same.

Thank you again for
a memorable evening -
With a handclasp in
friendship and affection,
Evelyn and Robert

February 16, 1972
On . The Hondo
Santa Fe.



NAVAJO HERDER