

Dear Miss Gilpin:

I fell in love with Indians, and New Mexico, on a trip in the '40s. At that time I saw a few of your photographs, and felt that you had captured all my feelings on film. Then - the library here bought your beautiful book on the Navaho; I check it out often to dream over.

Last week, in Santa Fe, we passed a house marked "Laura Gilpin - Photographs." It was all I could do to pass it. I should have loved to see you, and to tell you how much pleasure your beautiful work has brought me! Fortunately, I restrained myself from intruding - but I did

write down your address. So—
thank you for the beauty and
emotion you have captured so
well, and shared with so many.
Thank you for the hours of joy
your work has given me. And,
last of all, thank you for your
pictures that truly transport me,
at least momentarily, to a
place I'd like to be.

Sincerely,
Elizabeth Guy

3901 Hanover Street
Dallas, Texas
October 6, 1975