

December 28, 1966

Dear Eliot:

I sent both of your best books, In Wildness..... and Summer Island to my mountaineering friend Georgia Cromwell (Engelhart) and she was simply delighted with them She wrote me about a year ago about In Wildness and this Christmas she wrote me this letter on Summer Island. I am enclosing it and you do not need to return it. I think she writes rather well, better than she photographs. She is rather bitter about Georgia O,Keef who wouldn't let her have any of her Uncles photographs when he died I don't think she has a single one.

I enjoyed your book very much but I think the thing that made the greatest impression on me were the trips we made to the Canadian Rockies. I know when I had Children I wanted to show them Yoho Park which I did. I think my early contact with the rockies is what steared me there and got me interested in climbing. Now that I can't climb I don't want to go to the Rockies. It is important to me to be able to climb and I just can't bear to just look at them. The mountains in North Carolina don't really matter .

I have been taking pictures of the ugly buildings in the Cherokee Indian Reservation that were built by the whites for their concessions and the Asheville Depot. Peter Hanlon inquires about when you are coming. He is anxious to show you areas in the National Forest of which he is boss.

Affectonately,

Saved