

*This letter
Not complete*

*Sub His/
Darwin, Nancy
Williams*

April 8, 1964

Dear Elizabeth: *(Meacham?)*

Have thought each week of writing to you but you know how it goes, many duties here at the Museum, they seem to increase monthly. By the time I get my column written for the week, get the newsletter out, and help plan all of the field trips, I seem never to have time for anything else. I thought about you so much around the time of the big earthquake in Alaska. Did you feel it there at Bayside, and did you get any effect of the tidal waves?

Speaking of the column in the Newspaper, did you ever see anything quite as disgusting as the change in the format on the papers? They are streamlining everything, even my column, to just "Museum News" which I told them was as common as dishwater. I hope they change it back, have promised to do something about it. What is the world coming to anyway? Nothing sacred anymore.

I used a comment from your letter to Elva (she gave it to me to read) about the town of Lone Pine. It was so darn true I had to use it, but I used no names, and since we have about a thousand members, it could have been any of them. They all profess to want to attract tourists and yet the dollar sign or something else gets in the way. There are so many things that could be done to preserve the old sites, protect the trees, at least they could put out some more if they must remove a tree, but they never think of that.

I am glad you had such a fine trip on your way back and did so many interesting things.

Are you working on the Darwin story? I'd like to do a little story on the gal, Nancy Williams, who was killed in Darwin about 1877. Do you know much about this? I've heard so many rumors and no two alike that I would like to have something authentic. This would be just one of the little stories I put in the local papers to make people more aware of the grand history we have here, and for which I do not get paid, never have. I do them just for the Museum, and to get into the records something authentic. So much is written that is far from that.

I understand our mutual friend Steve Ginsberg is about to publish his stories and pictures of old ghost towns of southern California. I am wondering what he is saying about