

May 9/74

Dear Mrs. Eckstrom,

It is some your fault if I start up instantly after your letter, anyway, I am sure you are used to it. That Nagwankeos is queer. But I know no footing up there, down here I cut-a-cut myself sometime, often to late shame. It is lucky our forebears did not perpetuate many but the plain names, certainly in the north, Labrador, I was helpless when a touch of imagination or whimsy came in: matter often an Indian would say "Not my country, & not try, though the location might not be far, my trip-up on Nagwankeos is present Chauncy pond near here, a fine round affair, its name we have as Naggewoomcom, No fast walk about & the mound idea fits well, could a mounding up of the water at the right stage be the motor, it can be very striking in such rivers, & disconcerting.

Re names not too plain there was a small stream north with a name look'g as if something had happened to some cloth: all I could think of was canvas canvas, but the name was not new & canvas canvas was, It came out this way when the Indian path comes to a