

**PICTURE POST
LONDON, ENGLAND
17 DECEMBER 1955**

Crowley's Gardener

I was very interested in your articles on Aleister Crowley, as my uncle (who is still alive) worked for him at Boleskine for a year, laying out his gardens. Crowley called himself Lord Boleskine. One day when he was out shooting rabbits, my uncle got in the way, and had the heel of his boot shot at. The local people were very dubious about Crowley's sanity, and kept away from him. He had a room built like a temple, where he used to pray to a dummy which was suspended from the roof.

G. F. Urquhart,
Inverness