It is going fairly fast ... I started Monday. Perhaps too fast. Perhaps you will think these stories need a lot of padding. If so, I can do that. I think I have my material fairly well organized. I have made a complete file, one folder for each character, of which I have now fifteen.
Any number could be added or Some could be subtracted. There is sertainly no lack of material. I have thought of having a chapter or so on some event, sort of summing up characters after their stories have been told. Such as : a chapter on the nitro glycerine explosion, or on the all-day picnic the town had for the returned soldiers of World War I. They waited until all were home, elected (that is, all those who were returning.) In spite of the legend that "he who drinks from the town well will return to drink again", a remarkable number did not come back.) I was just a child of course, but I think I knew that day how restless and unhappy and changed many of these boys were. Perhaps that was because I had two brothers who had enlisted at 17 and 18 , had gone over seas, one of them to fight in all the major battles and come back with a gas cough ; and I knew how they felt. There just didn't seem any place for them .

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About Steinbeck's "Pastures of Heaven": It's fine. But his people all seem to be sort of obsessed by something or other. Surely it is not necessary for a man or woman to have an obsession to be story material. We all have weaknesses, yes; but I don't think many of us have obsessions. I don't; and I doubt if you do. And I'm sure Rosa doesn't.

Sincerely,

Hazel

Hazel

P. S. Sea of Cortez' is wonderful. I mean to own a copy.