Listening to Morgan & the
News.

Monday Morning..7:40
Anderson Island
1956

Hi , Rosa and Murray:

Item 1: I wanted to say, mainly, that I enjoyed Murray's article in Coronet. Congratulations!

Item 2: I thought perhaps you might not have seen yourself quoted and also referred to a couple of times farther on in the (to my opinion) not very well-written article about the rain forest in the current Atlantic. Article : Living In the Clouds" by Paul Brooks. And he didn't even give Murray credit for having written "The Last Wilderness".

I was a bit startled when I turned a page after finishing the article and saw that the title of the next one was: "A Laugh For the Olympics". And disappointed to learn that they were only talking about the Olympic Games. Ha

Item 3: Tell Lane to come to Anderson Island and we'll jump rope.

We've had a lot of excitement (for us) this past week. A student pilot from Am. Lake landed a plane on one of our lakes here on island, struck a snag, bent the prop, and tore a long rip in a pontoon. He hiked down this way, phoned Dick White, who flew after him in a Cessna, which lost its oil pressure and had to make a forced landing here on the beach (off the beach). So, for three days, we had crippled planes all over the place. Earle, Dick White,a KTNT TV news cameraman by the name of Kelly, and an aerial mapper by the name of something or other, patched the Piper and got the Cessna in air. So now we are quiet and peaceful again. With only the slugs to disturb our equanimity.

We moved Memorial Day. For the summer.

I'm back at work on the chunk of novel I sent Wreden. I closed the door on the closet full of manuscript on the other, filed the finished novelette, and shoved the one about the little Liberty newspaper (you didn't know about that one, did you?) into a drawer. This one is going pretty well at the moment. Maybe.

Affectionately:

HazelH

P.S. My story, "The Meadows Place" (to be in Family Circle) is about to end, prophetically - Our Mr. Baskett here was Tom Meadows. Earle found him a week ago in his Chicken House dwelling with a broken hip. He's 8!