

Sun. May 4

1960

*Have you read Blannery O'Connor's letters? They're
delightful. I'd may spend fall quarter at a university
near Guadalajara & living with a Mexican family.*

Dear Murray and Rosa: I'm recycling birthday cards and env. I need another autographed copy of PUGET'S SOUND, and am ordering one from Don to hold until you come in. This one is for Hollie Heckman, a real history buff, who now has her degree in the stuff. She has requested a copy. So will you autograph it to her? Please.

She's disturbed at the moment because her employers, consulting engineers in the Tower Bldg, are preparing an EIS for a company that is planning to build a dam on the Brazos River. She has just read "Goodbye to a River," and was much moved, as was I, but knows of course that she has to keep her lip buttoned. She would like to change copy instead of just correcting grammar and punctuation.

Rick Anderson is enroute to Norway via the near and far East and will start work in July at Trondheim. We miss him here.

I am a little bit more satisfied with this (I hope) final revision of book. Could you send me eight more hours a day, I would be forever grateful.

Earle has two cracked ribs from a fall, but is improving some.

*I have a muscovy duck setting on 5 eggs. She was given to
me by the Humane Society.*

Love and thanks,

Hazel

CLUCK
CLUCK

CLUCK
CLACK

BANK!

MARIANNE

