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Tacoma, Washington  
February 17, 1949

Dear Mr. Morgan,

I finished THE VIEWLESS WINDS last night, and I like it. By the time I had completed the first two chapters I was not sure. But, as I continued to read, it began to add up. After I had finished I went back and re-read the first two chapters, and they add up, too.

I worked for a number of years on an oil boom-town newspaper, the Blackwell Morning Tribune and Evening News (Oklahoma), both in the composing room reading proof, and on the city desk. "Joe Kalinen" worked there, too, and he was always inebriated into a vague state of not knowing quite what he wrote. So did "Helene". She is now on the Tulsa World. "Mac" wasn't crippled, but he was a nice guy. He said the only way he could ever get the ink off his hands was to pick up a piece of bread at the table. His name was Isaac and he died of T.B.

We didn't have a Seward. I identified him with you of course because of certain characteristic expressions and beliefs. And I can't stomach Saroyan either.... I used Monica in a short story once. I called it "The Clam Diggers" and the setting was Copalis or Ocean City. I sold it for \$600 and when it was published it was butchered to bits.

I liked "The Funeral" a lot. I saw one once at Hoquiam, and the people and the day looked like that..... I liked "The Lull". I liked your trick of catching up threads with chapters like "Nocturne." I am passing the book along to Mary today.

Please give my regards to Rosa; I know she is proud of you. What did she think of Virna Haffer's photograph?

Sincerely,

Hazel Heckman

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