

TWICE A YEAR
309 MADISON AVE.
NEW YORK 23, N.Y.

July 27, 1946

Dear Eliot:

The death of Stieglitz has meant so much to so many of us that there can be no doubt that we are all going to want to put down what we feel. There should be a place where what we have to say, at least in short form, can be freely published and put together with love.

The current issue of TWICE A YEAR is already at the printer. One section will contain some Stieglitz stories as already planned and prepared this spring and summer, and one cloud photograph of his - also sent to the printer this spring - to be placed directly after a picture of the atom bomb. I do not want to change this issue now. It would seem wrong to do so. (It will of course be dedicated to him as is every other issue.)

I feel that we will all want time also - and so what I plan to do is to have a special Stieglitz issue as the following number, to come out within the next few months. That issue, I feel, should contain nothing, perhaps, save further stories of Stieglitz, and what those who have cared about him will want to say - plus any other material, and photographs, that may seem in harmony.

I am still too close to the sense of loss to have any final feelings about how the issue will eventually evolve. But meanwhile I feel that since the direct impact of what so many of us are feeling will seek form immediately, I want you to know at once that if there is anything you want to say, I want to include it in TWICE A YEAR. If you want to send something already written that will of course be all right too.

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This is not an easy letter to write. But my sense of compulsion about the desire not to let this moment pass without a creative outlet for all of our pent-up feelings is too great not to act immediately upon my feeling. Moments slip away wrongly only too often unless one does act upon one's sense of compulsion at once.....

Of course I realize that what Stieglitz has meant to all will come out in numberless ways. But at least this can be one of them.

Will you let me hear from you at your earliest convenience about your own desire to send whatever you may wish - or if you prefer to send what you feel as a personal letter, do anything that seems right to you.

I feel that all who cared about Stieglitz somehow are brought very close together at this time. I hope we shall not lost that feeling.....

Yours,

Dorothy Norman

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