

Sept. 16,

Dear Mom and Suz,

I am now settled and registration wasn't as much of a nightmare as I thought it would be. I didn't know that registration would be on the same day that I arrived here though and I could have been fined twenty-five dollars for being late in being counsiled, but I am in good with my counsiler and he said that I won't have to worry about the fine. I have a few night courses this semester, something that I haven't had before. I think it will be good too, because it will give me more time to study in the day time. I am taking Chemistry, psychology, anthropology, Spanish, English and modern poetry. I will have more work to do this semester but I think I will make better grades (a dangerous prediction to make before I have even begun to study.). I am also taking weight lifting in P.E. so I will probably come home muscle bound.

I saw Kirk and he is fine. He was running around like a freshman with his head cut off though and I didn't get a chance to say much to him. I will look him up soon. One thing I noticed was that hardly any of the old guys are back. Only one third have returned so I have heard. Jim Mimbs is not back. I expected that but I was hoping against hope I guess. I saw Bruce Southard, my ex-room mate. We went down town together just to see the old sights. They have quite a few new buildings in the quarter itself. Some of them have been completely torn down only to be reconstructed as they once were. I also saw something that I thought I would never see. Bourbon street was dead a lot of the places are about to shut down because of the pressure from the D.A. It is unbelievable. I saw the movie The Miracle Worker which is a movie that you ought to see, Mother. It is a very touching film about the teaching of Helen Keller. I thought it was one of the best movies that I have ever seen. If you are wondering about how to get my trunk on down here, why don't you have Ken take it to the Railroad Express office and they will shipp it. Suz, I wonder if you could put my book Intruder in the Dust by Faulkner that was left in the olds mobile in my trunk if the trunk is still there. If the trunk had already been sent then could you mail the book to me? There is not any news yet, since I haven't started classes. The plane trip was a pleasant one as it usually is so there was nothing eventful about that. I was sorry I didn't get to say good by to Suzie or Bucky but they were about to close the plane doors, so I had to board. The weather is hot here. At the present I am working on a short story about some New Orleans characters using many of the incidents that mother told me about in slightly altered form of course.

There just isn't much else to say. I'll write when I have some news.

Love,
Jim