

September 19,

Dear Mom,

I just got your letter and I have ~~just~~ just written Scott. I have advised him above all to stay in Philadelphia. I feel as though I am cutting off my own hand but I realize that Scott must stay up there. There is only one thing that might make me feel that a decision to return from there would be wise and that is if his art work is suffering or if he is not accomplishing. But it ~~is~~ is still way too early to tell anything about that. Scott must grow up now and he must do it in the worst possible way, he must face something that I know that I would back down to. I know I would crack if I were going through something like he is going through, but this is his opportunity and he must grab it and it will take care of him if he will only bide out his time for a little time, the testing time is so small compared to the years that he ought to have ahead of him. He must take advantage of this opportunity, for he mustn't reach dad's age and say that his life would be so much better if he had only done this or done that, He must be solely responsible for his actions. I miss him like hell but he must follow the new dictates of not only his mind but also his profession. I think he will do this. I am going to write him every day to keep up his moral and to keep up mine. This is not an easy step for either of us, and even though he is taking the worst brunt of the change, I know how it must feel because it has got me too. It is not fun when you know absolutely no one that you can talk to, tell everything to. Scott ~~is~~ is like a part of me. Life is really dull without him. I mean it. Don't worry, I'm not low, This is not the kind of lowness that stings, it just kind of aches. Oh well I have to get off to my night class. Mom I wish you could please put the little red watercolor kit that is on Scott's drawing board and send it to me, and please send me the pigeon skin to me. I have to make some water color sketches for Scott and I need those paints and the skin as soon as I can get them. Say hello to Suz and Russ, Stella and the girls. I love you.

Stu