

Sept. 25,

Dear Maw,

Thanks for the letter and the money. I have greatly appreciated all that you have sent me, but please, oh please send my trunk. I don't want to have to wait till Thanksgiving to get it. It has some things in it that I must have now or I will be forced to buy them and that would put me way off what is left of my budget. I did get the hundred bucks that Dad sent me and I am managing pretty well on it considering that my books cost me sixty bucks and I still haven't bought all of them. The twelve dollars will be put to good use but any old additional money that you might have laying around might help even better. Now don't panic. I am certainly not in desperate need of dough, I am really quite well off, for at least the next two weeks. Say hello to Pete for me and tell him to write to me, giving me his address and I will take him to new heights with my transmogrifying prose. (do not look the word up, it is completely out of context.) I would like to know how Bill Gordon and Buck and Ross are but They have not answered my letters yet. I think I have been spending as much time writing letters as I have studying. I write to Scott everyday, so that he won't get low and will have somebody to talk to, but as of yet he has not seen fit to reciprocate the conversation. I still keep writing to him, though. I think that I might get a job as a professional letter writer. I have also been completeing a considerable volume of short stories, two in fact. Not volumes, just short stories, but that is a considerable accomplishment for one who never finishes anything. Don't worry, I am studying and hard too. I hate to have to tell Bucky and the boys about New Orleans. I wanted them to come down here for Mardii Gras, but now since the D.A. has cracked down on Bourbon street, the town is dead. It is predicted that all of the strip joints and everything on Bourbon Street will be closed by Spring. The tourist Business will die, then. Well, I could give you a description of my roommate. but I will hold that until my next letter, so that I will have something to talk about. I want you to have a good time with Pete up in Rochester and I want you to say hello to ~~xx~~ the GAGA'S for me and send me their addresses. Hell I wish I could remember them!

Love, from one who wants his
trunk very badly,

Stu