

Fate Fall 1963

Thursday

Dear Stu, (almost misspelled your name)

It's seven o'clock in the morning and I'm sitting here in my bed listening to some of Händel's Concertos. One has the most brilliant fugue I've ever heard; it fires me up when I hear it. I got my record player yesterday so now my life is complete.

Also yesterday I worked like a dog printing etchings. The one of the old house came out perfectly and now I'm printing the first state edition. I'm sending you a mediocre one, the others including the final printing of the old woman are being done in a rich dark brown ink. I'm going to print at least 25 of each and as the school year draws on I'd like to print more. At any rate I'm going to keep the plates, because those etchings are good.

I already have a few more on the way, in my head, at least. I've found a new God in Edward Hopper of all people. He's a great etcher embodying all the concepts that I have believed in long before I saw any of his works. I'm going to develop etching to a high degree of expression. I'm already acknowledged to be the ~~po~~ best etcher in the school and yet I can say that I've hardly ever put my all into one. At least up here I've learned to stick with an etching, improving it time and time again and not quitting for a new one out of adolescent impatience (though I abound with that too).

Stu, I've discovered that Dr. has that print of the ruins in the Church by the window. He has consented to give it back to me so you still have one.

Stu, I got your post card and it sounds like you've really done it again. I can't wait to get my hands on those pictures. Etchings!

Have you ever thought that you are photographing, recording perhaps what may be disappearing - the South. I think

there's some importance attached to that, so save your negatives and keep them in good condition. They could well be valuable someday to the Swinish multitudes.

Stu I have to go now as I want to get this into the mail before I go to school. I hope you enjoy the etchings I've sent you and I hope you comment on them. You can rest assured that fat editions of them are being printed while you sleep.

Scott