

March 10, 1964

My dear friend,

Great was my surprise when I received your letter this morning. I had written ^{you} twice previously and the letters were returned. Just yesterday I called Fort Worth and talked with your mother and Stuart. I wanted to find out if you had moved.

Good! What a year this has been. So many things have happened.

I told you about the engagement. That really started a furor in Alabama. The people were very surprised.

So you were in New Orleans over the Christmas holidays. Well I spent mine in Fairhope. Too bad we didn't know. It might have been possible for us to meet again. I drove back there. From LA. to San Antonio - non stop - then to Fairhope. What a hell of a trip that was. Was in Fairhope within 48 hours after leaving LA. While I was there my uncle got sick and my Aunt and Mother flew back out to California.

That left me stranded in Fairhope with my aunts car to drive back alone. Well mother flew back to Mobile a day later and I got sick. Had tests run for three days and then left for California. I wasn't about to drive back alone with all that bad weather (4 inches snow in Mobile), So I left my aunts car in Fairhope and flew back via National.

While I had the tests run they found out what was wrong. Ever heard of Petit Mal? I have it: epilepsy! However it is mild. I'd take my medicine I have nothing to worry about. Thank the Lord for that.

Last week I was in an automobile wreck. We were riding in a '56 Buick convertible and were hit in an intersection here in Pensacola. The car was totaled out & I got a whiplash. Have to leave for the doctor's office in a few minutes. So yesterday I filed suit against the person that hit us. Am asking for a \$3000 settlement.

Dont know how much I will get out of it but whatever I get will come in handy.

Keep this summer free! Jennifer and I are going to Alabama in June. She will be able to stay only 2 or 3 weeks. So meet us in Tallapoosa. I will remain for another week or two so we can get out on the road again. If you get married our wives (in the future) can come with us. Jennifer and I wont get married until the summer of 1965.

I apologise for not sending the pictures sooner. They are in the mail for N.Y. Hope they get there all-right.

Will you do a portrait of Jennifer for me this Summer? I sent Stuart a small photo of her & he can send it on to you. Please return it. It is the only wallet size that

I have and it means an awful lot to me.

You didn't send that print you were talking about in your letter. I would like to see it. also those Sonatas that you wrote.

Here are a few slides I thought you might find interesting.

Must run to the doctor now.

Your "hooked" friend,

Owen