

June 25, 1964

Dear Mrs. Lentling,

Thanks you very much for the generous and warm hospitality shown me on my previous visit. This time that I stayed at your home was one of the most relaxing and enjoyable times that I can remember.

I have already heard from T.C.U. and they sent me application forms which I will return soon as I have a physical. Dr. Winesonker has asked that I audition for the music department there and I hope to do that in early August.

Everything is the same as always in Fairhope - boring! The court case came up on the 17th. One of the

plaintiffs witnesses couldn't be there
so there was a postponement. I was
almost sure there would be. However
a complete settlement was reached.
It was much more than I had
expected and I am very irritated about
it but there is nothing that I can
do.

My uncle, executor of my Grandmother's
estate, is very mad at me and has
refused to let me have money to go
to T.C.U. I am visiting the school
and telling them that I need work.
If you know of anything or anybody
I could see in Ft. Worth I would appreciate
it if you would keep an eye open
for me. I must get out of Fairhope
If my aunts employee in her floral
business takes his vacation in July
I will fill in for him and would like

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to come out for the opening of
Scotts show.

Scott just couldn't paint here in
Fairhope. It has been too hot for
everything and anything. It is a supreme
effort to even get out of bed in the
mornings or even stumble into a cold
shower.

Unfortunately my Aunt on the
plantation had a heart tumor
removed and just returned from the
hospital. I tried everything I knew
to get Scott up there but nothing worked.
I met resistance on every side.
It made me feel like a real "schmuck"
as Helen says. I promised him
the plantation & he had to get
Fairhope instead.

With great fondness and
respect,

Owen