

Dear Stu —

Good noon! I imagine it is noontime for you right about now since that is when I used to go look in my mailbox. I understand you and Scott are making a trip to Bateman's home town fairly soon, and stay in the St. Regis Hotel. What a couple of wayward travelers! Would love to see the both of you here in Chicago, but I know that after seeing that wonderful place you wouldn't be too interested in Chicago.

Have done some fun things lately. My roommate and I built a big kite and drew a hand pinching an ass on the front — it flies like a charm! Tomorrow is Saturday, and we have a pharmacology test in the morning, but since Wrigley Field is just 15 minutes' walk north of us, are going to spend the afternoon at the baseball game (Chi. Cubs vs. St. Louis Cardinals) beer-drinking and cigar-smoking. Tomorrow night are going Smelt fishing along the pier. A friend has the equipment + caught 90 smelts* last week. But they are really running now and you can catch a pail-full in an hour. Smelts are little silver fish (about 20/pound) that you deep-fat fry. They are delicious, and most people build a fine

right on the pier and fry them there.

What is your telephone number? I may call you some evening to see how you're doing. Haven't heard at all from Scott, so I don't know what he's got on his mind. How did your Chinese horse come out?

We all enjoyed your vivid portrayal of the Mardi Gras. I read the letter to Hutch and Erv who were as captivated as I with your wonderful account. I expect more of the same concerning your forthcoming trip. I understand Scott has had some real successes with his paintings and is apparently on the road to having some more. You both have talent to no modest degree, but what is amazing to me is that you manifest it in such varying ways. For instance, you both handle people so differently but you have, I think, quite similar imaginative abilities — a fascinating dichotomy between attitude and ability.

Let me know how things are going. If you need a little loot let me know; I have plenty to lend, spend, etc. Think you might ever get to Chicago?

Love, Pete

Call me Collect if you like
DI Casey 8-6195

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