

TUES.

Dear Scott,

You think I've "unbefriended" you I suppose after so interminable a delay in writing. What I've been doing is auto-shopping. I'm at last a cohort of that highly selective, that frenetic and racy sports car set. My credentials are solidly passion-sweating red and in Greek say "TR-3", which is ONE way of saying I have a Triumph TR-3. I love it, and we talk together in this sort of whining, roaring rhythmical dialect. When I drive, my hair gets perfectly disheveled - you know just enough to look authentic, and my face is faintly sunburned and leathery-crinkled. I visited Sal this weekend and she loves it too. I don't guess I've written since my letter that said we were finished. Well, there's been a drastic reversal since then. I'm not even planning to die now - oh, what you said about "I have doubts God will hear you," was so funny. You also mentioned that art was being axed as a "career"; that was also rather ludicrous and I know you aren't really entertaining any idea like that. Of course there will be politics and maneuvering and skin-mishes. ~~FLK~~ skin-mishes in any art, but you'll have to do the "politic" ^{not} thing and at least be nice to a few important types

people occasionally. Maybe you'll have to be social!

Your idea for a rendezvous for us four is nice. Sadi will probably have a rough time getting permission, but she's dying to do it. I think she's fabricating some healthy lie that Stuart (maybe even your family) lives in Natchez and were visiting him (them). Anyway, it would be fun. If you've had any more thoughts let us know. Of course T's going is 2 months almost away, and we've plenty of time. — Sadi said tell you that you are supposed to write her and she recalls a paragraph you wrote her demanding!! a letter. Maybe just for the triangular effect.

My courses are intolerably demanding and presently I'm somewhere between 600-2000 pp. behind. I'm really enjoying abnormal psychology, and regrettably am losing all interest in English. Do you have any suggestions for my ever so occluded and unpromising future?

Well, I'll write later when I have more time. — Your cubicle sounds comfortable, and much like mine. My landlady bought us a new TV which I rarely watch, but it's nice to have it I guess.

S's address until Oct 18 is 1826 SHARON Rd.

We saw a good art exhibit last weekend, only most were unknowns.

Belatedly, befriendingly, etc., etc.
Jim

Is Stuart at Tulane?