

Approx. 10 Jan

Freude,

Yes it's that multilingualist saying hello again.  
Dad your letter. Let me rid myself of some formalities:  
Sali & I ain't estranged - we are amalgamated again;  
my vocation is psychology; my aspirations are nil,  
but I do have a desire - to play the flute in the forests;  
I wish you a happy birthday but you must realize that  
senility will soon creep into your bones. Oh! one more  
formality, which I add with a gentle hint of conceit: I  
made A in Shakespeare (divine intercession for a noble soul),  
and the highest grade in abnormal psychology. Yes, Rah, Rah,  
Bis, Boom - minks ain't worth a damn, but he can make  
an A sometimes.

It's good to hear you got out and polluted your  
hands with humanity over the holidays. By "sordid love"  
I suppose you mean, well, a little on the corporeal side.  
Well, it's good for you.

I've been doing okay. The first of this quarter  
- earlier this week - was wretched. I alternate between  
frenzies and throes-of-consternation. But I'm happy  
now. I spent most of the holidays in Haines City with  
Sali and I really do thrive in an air of tranquillity where  
I have no responsibilities. Don't you think Leonardo's  
"Young lady with an Ermine" is just startingly beautiful!  
S & I just paddled down swamp creeks and I saw lilly-  
pad-walkers ("Walk down Piccadilly with a poppy or a lilly"),  
egrets, gator nests, two hermits, and uncivilized  
foliage. And some other things. For Christmas I gave  
Sally a wonderful gold box ~~set~~. She gave me Klempner's  
Beethoven 9<sup>th</sup> (now you know where I got Freude from) and  
the Julian Bream Consort's "An Evening of Elizabethan Music."  
I think John Dowland was the best composer.



This afternoon I injected myself with a laconic-but stimulating-dose of Ray Charles, and now am listening to the Elizabethan. I have somewhat aberrant tastes I must say. I can be as ostentatious as any sophisticate in his After-6, or as banal as a Saturday night nigger. Last December I heard the Atlanta Orchestra's Beethoven 4<sup>th</sup> and it was bad, except in the third movement there are some of the most ethereal, not-of-this-world sounds I've ever heard.

I'm glad you appreciate your masterpiece. It is a treasureable rarity because there only about six creations of mine extant? Save it, show it to your children. Since my "palate" consists of eight rather "basic" colours, I usually create very bright things. Oh, I saw Andrew Wyeth in Time and like him a lot? Are you EVER going to Europe?

Esquire has stewardesses on its cover this month and the prettiest one is a German named Karin Krahmer. Now, really, we must go to Europe. I'm going to work this summer and should have about \$700. But the summertime is when we should be there. As for our reunion, anytime is fine. I have Spring Holidays March 18-24. If you want to come before then - like in February - that'll be fine and then you could return again in March. Really, there are few plans to be made because you're welcomed anytime and I'm sure Sali could come up any weekend. Even if you come March 18-24, she could only be here for a weekend because her vacation isn't until mid-April. My parents love you and you could even live down here for a while. Of course, "Aunt" Naomi asked about you Christmas. Hey, listen! do you suppose Stuart could come too. I'd like for Sali to see what the other half looks like.

WE'll play Rite of Spring and have a real Bacchanalian-type time.

Somewhat illogically, but,

P.S. Do write Sali, she'd like to hear from you.

503 West College St.; Tallahassee, Fla.



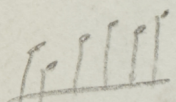
503 W. College  
Tallahassee, Fla.



Mr. Scott Gentling  
614 Grant Avenue  
W. Collingswood  
New Jersey

min  
TR



  
Soulpig section

