

Sept. 9, 1965

Friend Charlie,

Well, I goofed up my last chance to keep in touch with you; I'm not going to foul up this one. It has really made my day, no my summer, to have at last gotten your address. I was thinking of writing Tulane Records dept. to see if they could give me your old address. I had asked Sal a couple of times when I saw him (which was rare) but he was always noncommittal about giving me your number. We were always pretty close friends at school, Charlie, and your's is one friendship that I haven't the slightest intention of loosing.

So much has happened since I got your letter from the hospital. I finally managed to make it out of school and unfortunately into the cold and quite cruel world. However, I have made plans to return to the scholastic womb as soon as possible. The Womb is the University of Texas Law School and I depart for the hallowed halls of jurisprudence this coming Saturday. I will write to you from my new address as soon as I get there. It is a real nice efficiency apartment but i can't remember the address. I was going to room with Bob Genenz but he was accepted at the last minute by the University of Illionois Law School and he decided to attend because of the savings. Speaking of money — I am paying my own way through Law School — so that this ought to place my education into a new perspective.

About Lightfoot and Alonzo, I don't have too much to say. Bob barely scraped over the edge to graduate but didn't learn anything in the bargain. We parted as friends but rather cool friends at best. It seems that his insincerity and sycophantile ways were too much for me. Lightfoot is fundamentally a good guy, but he is a PHONY from the way back, and he is never going to be any better. He ought to be a success in life. As for Ronny — we both parted as real good friends. Ron has got the character substance that Lightfoot so pitifully lacks. He is trying to get a job in the state department and should have it by now if he was accepted. He has not been in real good health lately and is a little bit worried about his kidneys, but you and I both know that Ronny is never quite as sick as he thinks he is. He has broken up with Denise Rufin which I think is good for the both of them.

As for me and my family things have been hectic but not bad. My mother has re-married and now we all live out in the country about fifteen minutes from downtown which isn't so bad, but the boredom, and the millions of grasshoppers and all manner of creeping and crawling things all eating and breeding are beginning to bug me. I am not particularly carried away with the idea of going to Law School, but hell, it is a good education whether or not I ever do practice law. All I have to do is try to take three years of utter indescribable legal BS. But it's better than Viet Nam.

I haven't done much hunting. I went to Lake Cisco once last year and had pretty good luck though I worked my ass off to get them. I have been dove hunting only once down here and that was kind of a dud too. It seems that I have developed quite a good habit of being able to miss the easiest shots. Hell, I'm afraid to even shoot at a dove on the ground or in a tree because I know I would miss it.

HOWEVER, this hasn't discouraged ~~him~~ me from wanting to hunt so that means we have got to get together this winter and shoot. Nothing will stop me from getting up to Arkansas. If you want me to, I could arrange something down here. Either way we are going to get together. I have a couple of real close friends whom I met while a freshman at Tulane and who, inspite of their having left after their freshman year still remain good friends. There should be anything different about this. Will write again as soon as I get to the University. If you are going away to school write me care of my home and it will ~~get~~ get to me at school. My new address is: Route #1 Box ~~88~~ 104-J Alledo, Texas. Until then

As always,

