



HOTEL • TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA

Thurs.

Dear Scott,

I write you as I swim in mania, which is not unusual anymore. It will probably be a laconic type letter. It is ~~twilight~~ here, amid the flowering splendor of Spring, I find myself threatened with final exams. It is really no more than a threat, because I've squandered two days without studying. Oh, but I shall study tomorrow! (Resolved).

Of course I'm disappointed about New Orleans, but I understand about the show and all. And it'll be nice for Stuart to be exposed to the horrors of Philly. There is no place like the South. Like this morning I'm outside lying dead under the Sun, just riddled with ol' Apollo's arrows you see, and anyway I notice these two sparrows. A Rapel I saw a real sparrow rape, just like those ducks on Audubon Lake.

So, you see, life's good. Have you ever seen any little teen-age girl wearing a sailor cap that's got "Life is a bowl of cherries" embroidered on it? Well, that's true; the only thing is that you've got to get in the bowl before you can taste the cherries. So I'm getting in the bowl! Good God! You know what just happened? Do you remember last Spring in Sali's hotel room, how something happened in my throat and I thought I'd die? It just HAPPENED! The first time since then, and while I'm writing you.

Jesus

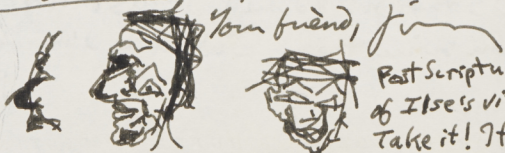
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more)

But to get back to sanity and the "bowl."
Well, first Sali's gone to hell completely (9th circle).
And I've met this smart (Phi Delta Kappa) girl who's
about thirty. She's assistant pharmacist at Emory Hospital
and has a great apt. We're just sort of friends, but we
have an enjoyable time together, and laugh and play. The
only thing is, of course, is that I'm not certain just how
the relationship should/will develop. So that's one nice
thing.

The second thing is that I'm going, by Zeus, to
Europe this summer. I'm getting my ~~love~~, my TR-3,
to get there, but I figure if I don't go now I'll never
have the opportunity. I'd like for you to go of course.
Ise (the girl) may go (not with me). I know several other
people (2 girls & a boy) who're going. And this friend of mine
is already in Paris. I'm ~~not~~ not planning to go with any of
those people unless it's a guy here in Atlanta, but I am
planning to see the friend in Paris. He has some nice domestic
arrangements w/ some Parisian debutantes. I'll probably
fly by Icelandic Airlines (only 250 round trip) and buy
this Eurarail train ticket that's for unlimited travel
for 2 months - only \$150. Well, for \$900 for the car, I'll have
plenty. Anyway, think about it.

Tell St. wait hello, and good luck on the show.

Oh! and by Krishna, if you have any prints I'd like some (one).
Sali's 4 mean you're showing favoritism! No, but if you can, do.
About the Spring trip down here - anytime is fine. If you get
a chance read Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf; it's murderous.



Your friend, Jim
Post Scriptum: Enclosed is one
of Ise's vitamin pills.
Take it! It has 2 minimum

daily requirements of vit. A, B₁, C, B₂, B₆, B₁₂, and E. (It is also known to be a flavoured for children who like to MASTICATE them.)