

Norman Marie N.D.

Spring 1965

Dear Stu,

Please forgive my not commenting on your last letter but I got ^a few minutes after I mailed my last one to you and I was too lazy to write you another. I hope that this letter will get our correspondence back on the right course.

Your letter of last week Stu was a little gem and it shows no small amount of craftsmanship and patience. But above all the humor and point of view (that of an aristocratic snuff dipping ~~that~~ type) humor with a pursed mouth and raised eyebrow. I've read it many times over and discover new things every time (a quality sometimes lacking in your letters always in mine.) Anyway I'm going to save that one.

Thanks for answering my questions - I'm so glad to hear that the car was returned safe and sound. I have a feeling we may need it this summer.

* my sentences are going to be short in this letter as I have a lot to say and little time to say it, much less eloquently

As for Dad visiting you, I would have done exactly as you did even though avoiding embarrassment is virtually impossible in our situation. I hope mother didn't cause a bad scene. It seems that if we don't get it from one side we get it from another. (that refers with a mother) We can only endure it. Speaking of endurance - we're going have to wade through a lot of shit this summer with the drastic change of living that going to take place

I personally look on it ^{with} ~~as~~ the utmost of dread
and as soon as I'm able I'm going to get an
apartment and you can stay there too.

I called Suzie to night ~~as~~ (mother wasn't home)
and she told me that you sent a pretty bad
letter home. She said that even though she
felt the same as we did (and her situation
could be the worst of all) that she didn't think
it wise nor kind to criticize mother in taking
the only way out possible. It was a mature
thing to say and I was proud of her for saying it.
I've written two particularly nasty letters
but have destroyed them. Sometimes it does
me good just to write it and get it out, then
tear up the thing. That way no one is hurt.
God, I know it's frustrating, but our whole
way of living has been frustration and we know
how to deal with it, if not overcome it. So
think before you write another.

I'd give my soul to talk with you ~~about~~ about
these things and try to at least settle on a position
to take but thanks to infernal timing and Jerry Ambrose
I guess that was impossible. All I know is that I
must act soon. I owe the government 128⁰⁰
for my tapes which I can and will pay but it's
going to leave things in bad shape for me. I won't
need to borrow any money but I may have
to leave here sooner than I wanted. I think I may
go home early and help with the packing so as to
see that none of yours and my valuables get perished.
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