

January 12, 1966

Dear Stu,

I trust that your drive back to U.T. was safe and that your finals are scheduled to please you. As for myself, the train trip was not so bad except for the niggers who insisted on playing the little squeaky transistors that they always seem to have. They laughed and sang until about 5:00 am and finally the porter turned off their light & shut them up.

I received permission to take my Spanish at East Texas next semester, so I guess I'll go there and maybe take some business and math courses. But that will really leave my business in N.O.

