

Wednesday

19 May 1966

Dear Stu,

Sorry about not writing you earlier, but the honest-to-God truth is that I lost your letter. It does seem impossible - much like forgetting the date of Christmas (both letter & x-mas come once a year).

Needless to say that I was impressed by your brother's success in Dallas. Since Scott actually does not care a great deal for money, he must be satisfied that the people of Dallas do show their appreciation of his work in their own meager way. I did follow his career somewhat via the Dallas Times Herald, but I did not read any criticisms of his show.

As you might ~~not~~ know, I am a believer in thesis that there is always a balance of good and evil in the world - even in the Gentling family. The evil I am referring to is your leaving Texas & surely you must be possessed. I never could see you as a particularly happy lawyer - but nevertheless a good one. It would seem that you are cheating mankind

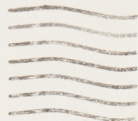
by not using your very excellent creative and rhetorical skills in the courts of law. But I am not denying that you may be successful & happy riding the already lowering crest created by Scott in his wake - yet you ~~will~~ ^{would} always be the lesser. You will have to ~~forget~~ ^{forgive} the last statement - it came naturally as I'm sure it does for most people.

However, is no important, and you will still be welcome in East Texas. I feel badly not offering our humble home for your visit, but Linda is hatching again and Ninnie will have the kids for June or longer. Plus, she recently endured a hysterectomy and the possibility of having a malignant tumor - but ~~that~~ ^{now} she is fine and there is not ^{any} indication of cancer.

The motel does offer monthly rates, but I'm not sure what they are.

A friend,
Lon

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