

Dear Mother;

Julia suddenly reminded me that I have again been remise in writing. I thought that I had written quite often. Time seems to fly around here.

Last week-end, Labor day, I went out to the boat. I presume it will be the last time. The weather was beatiful but there was a definte chill in the air in the evening. I went in swimming several times and I guess will call it a day for the summer.

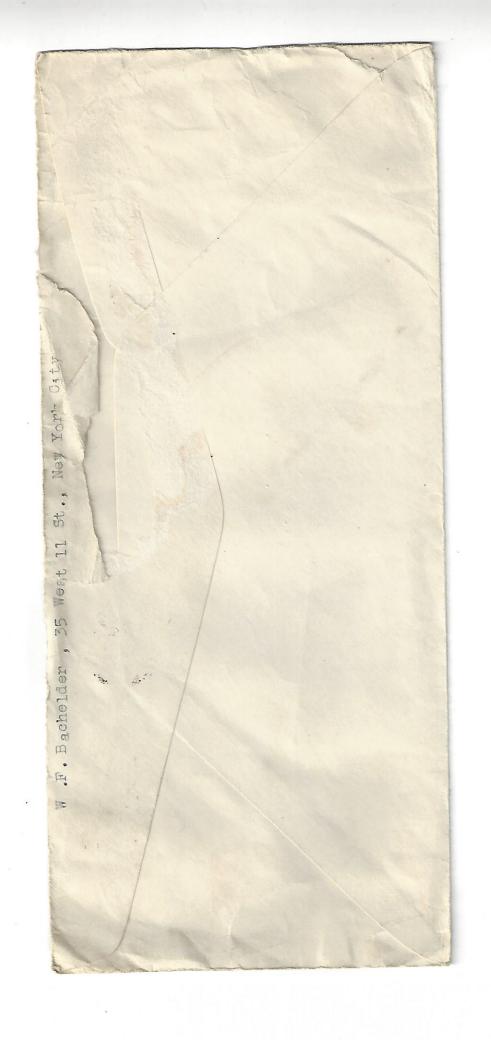
Earlyand I are running into difficulty as far as finding an apartment goes. You see the owners want a lease and we can't sign a lease. Then when they find out we are in the Army they won't sign a lease anyway as we can't be sued or made to pay. So as yet we haven't had very good luck. However we are still thinking about it and possibly something will turn up.

I have about decided not to go to law school. I find that the cost is a bit more than I can afford because I find myself badly in need of clothes. There also many other factors which I mentioned before. If things change or something else happens I can start in in February just as well.

Julia told me about lover. What is he now, a toothless wonder? I hope you take good care of him and give him my love. Incidentally keep some for yourself.

Work is going along as usual, the weather is more conducive to work although I must say I am not looking forward to snow in the city. Well I guess that is about all. I'll write again soon and perhaps be more newsy.

Lots of love,



11 St., New York City

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