

Charleston, Mississippi Co. Mo. July 9/84.

Pres. J. K. Patterson:

My Dear Friend,

I have been thinking for some time that I would write to you, but was waiting till I should feel the free roving breezes of the prairies, or the bracing air of the Colorado mountains. After visiting Mammoth Cave, I took a tramp of near 80 mi across to Greenville. There I spent three days.

As I boarded the train to leave, Mrs. P. and Willie disembarked from the same. I came here through Paducah and Cairo, and have been here almost a week - expect to remain ~~nearly~~ ^{at least} another (till next Monday, ^{14th} anyhow)

My mother sent me a copy of my school report - remarking that "it is not so good as last year's report". She sent 14 as my standing in English: Either you, or she made a mistake - Prof. Shackelford gave me my standing, and it was ~~14.51, 14.52~~, 14.89, I think - yes, I am sure.

I have been, and am still having a "good time". My relatives here are kind as could be, and, in my "bicycle", or "pedestrian" suit I am "the pet of all the girls" (???)
I am almost bankrupt, financially. The