

University of Mississippi
eGrove

Correspondence

James W. Silver Collection

3-6-1958

John A. Salter to Dr. Silver, 6 March 1958

John A. Salter

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/jws_corr

Recommended Citation

Salter, John A., "John A. Salter to Dr. Silver, 6 March 1958" (1958). *Correspondence*. 219.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/jws_corr/219

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the James W. Silver Collection at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Correspondence by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.

4282 Mallory Avenue
Memphis 11, Tennessee
March 6, 1958

Dear Dr. Silver,

Where are you and what are you doing? I presume, and hope, that you still are at Ole Miss. Hardly a week has gone by in the last two years that hasn't been full of events which I have wanted to discuss with you. It seems that I never have time to trek down to Ole Miss, and surely you come up to Memphis once in a while, and being quite selfish I want to extend an invitation to you to come visit with us anytime you can. And this includes your wife, with or without you. We live just a short way up Getwell (north of Lamar) and back east on Mallory about 4 blocks. Easy to find.

I know you must be very busy so I won't exact a promise from you to come up, but just remember that we wouldn't ask if we didn't mean it.

If you're interested in what I've done since leaving there, it's very easy to say: I worked for Sears Roebuck about 8 months, then changed over to my present job (drug sales and "Detailing"). Still want to go to Med-School but am too old, too broke, and too inept at getting in, so thank goodness I can live with and laugh at my frustrations. For what MUST be a peculiar reason, I enjoy life good bad or indifferent.

Enough, too much, about me. About You. Please come see us next time you come to Memphis, or at least phone. Someone's almost always at home. We're listed in the directory, if you can remember the name.

cordially,

John A. Salter
(who can't even spell).