

May 2, 1965

Dear Grandma Lena,

Thank you for the graduation present of \$50.00. I'm going to get a nice suitcase like you suggested, because it's kind of nice to own good, quality items on some luxury-type things. I now have a new suit for graduation and I'll have a suitcase to keep it in.

I can hardly believe that I'm growing up this fast. I can feel the responsibility piling up too. I got my national reserve notice yesterday and my draft card, and I've been trying to fill out all my college papers, too. I'm sure I'll be answer/a lot more official mail before I grow to even 21 years.

It's been fun being a little kid and I'm not really ready to grow up yet. Oh, I'm ready to accept all the responsibilities I have to assume, but I don't want to become all solemn and senile too quickly.

Well, next year I'll be entering college, and I'll be exposed to a lot of radical ideas and people who I don't agree with. I just hope that my faith in God and myself will carry me through, unwarped by corrupting influences.

I hope to make you very proud of me someday, and I only wish Grandpa were here to see that I didn't turn out too bad after all, and that a lot of the things he said still stick with me.

He once told me, "YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH YOU HAVE TO KNOW, IN ORDER TO KNOW HOW LITTLE YOU KNOW." and I've never forgotten it.

Thank you again for the money. I love you.

Larry David