

Dear Stu:

Sorry not to have written for such a long time, but I have had nothing at all to do, so I have become quite lazy. There isn't any real news from here except that it is trying to warm up a little bit. Yesterday it was real pretty, but last nite it rained pretty hard. Naturally, I had left my top down, so today my fucking car was full of water. That wasn't too bad in itself, but it was cold today, and my top had chucked up a little so that I couldn't get it down right. I got pissed off and broke off one of the clamps trying to force it down - boy was I pissed. All I can say is I hope it warms up soon.

How are things in New Orleans? They must be better than up here. I gave up drinking for Lent, and I don't know whether I'm glad I did or not. I think that my sluggishness may be attributable to this lack of nourishment.

Portwood and I are trying to get jobs with Delta Airlines this summer. If we swing it, we will make $2.32 + /hr.$ for four hours a day. We can live in a cool apartment (we've already looked around a little) with gobs of lovely stewardesses. Better yet, if we can't get the jobs, I'll live in the apartments anyway and go to summer school for 2 hours a day.

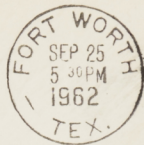
Do you know Mary Elizabeth Stone? I do. Well, anyway, she is a nut, and last month she really went wild. They have taken her to the crazy farm after she tried to shoot some guy she had never seen before out at Love Field. She is Barbara Stone's mother, I think (Portwood said? or somebody). Any way, it goes to show that when people from Cowtown go to Dallas, they mean

business.

When are you coming back to town?
I'd write more, but really, there's just no news.

Schris,

BSH



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