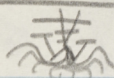


Wednesday

Oct --- 1962



Dear Stuart,

Well, it looks as if old VKK has finally gotten on the stick, what with elections coming up and all. I'm glad he has decided to take action even if my own family thinks I am a war-monger. "Better dead than Red" or should that be the other way around? I always mix things up.

Providing nothing disastrous happens, when are you coming home? We are all anxious to see and ridicule you, as you can well imagine! I am taking typing at secretarial school and man am I learning fast - I can already type 130 words per 21 minutes (words such as now, see, a, in, on, it, at, and so on) To top it off - my handwriting is more legible than my horrible typing. When I get a week or two of free time, I'll type you a few words.

Last Saturday I drove up to Sherman to bring Dutch home (I'll never do that again) and on the way back we stopped to take a piss. Do you know Tommy Sarich? Well, anyway he was with us and there was a culvert and a sewer and a lot o' mud. Dutch pushed Sarich (just joking him) and Sarich instinctively grabbed me. Well, needless to say, I shoved him off the bridge into the muddy sewer completely unintentionally. It was sure funny. That nite me, Truelson, Campbell, Ronnie Nelson, Sarich, Dutch, & Bill Simmons, went sculping around. After drinking a 1/2 of bourbon we deposited Truelson and headed for

the Sands, where we stayed until 4:00 AM. There Sarah passed out, Dutch got lost several times, and we saw two girls get in a fight. Finally the action died down there so we proceeded down to the cellar to spend the rest (?) of the evening.

Sunday I took my Grandmother to church and spent the afternoon at the Stock Club. I have yet to recover from the weekend!

Your letter was quite interesting (I forget what you said in it) so that's all I can say. Thanks for writing. I am trying to battle up my G-parents to buy me a new amplifier for Xmas (300⁰⁰ worth). Did I tell you - I am now taking guitar lessons. I'm going to learn how to read music and all, so I won't have to struggle so hard to find the notes I want.

Adios for now; write - I'll see you soon (if all goes well).

Sincerely,
BBO

P.S. Excuse my sloppy writing
I can't help it - I have arthritis