

Wednesday

Dear Stu,

Boy, I bet your shocked! But I just didn't want you to think that we moved away and didn't love you anymore.

I guess I should fill you in on all the exciting happenings. Well, I made a Din Span, A in Gov., A in Eng., B in Chem, B in Physics!! My semester averages were C in both Phy. & Sp. so my 2D might not show up so much. Now that I've dropped Gov., it makes all the difference in the world. I've gotten so I come home and start doing my homework right away. Then I have time to do what I want - nothing.

Really, I've been reading quite a lot and practicing my guitar and piano and violin. The guitar is improving (the voice - well, forget that!) and now I can play a few good songs. Right now I'm listening to some of our old Flamenca records that I dug up. Man, I crave 'em.

Some weenie just called me up and asked out <sup>me</sup> to the Heights Basketball game. Imagine! On a school night too! If I went to one of those things, I'd probably omit

all over the floor — But, on second thought, if I did that, all those dumb clods would slip on it and break their legs — He! He!

In English I have to read an Eng. novel <sup>written</sup> before 1900. So, I started hunting around and found old Butler Babys "The Way of All Flesh" — Well, not knowing anything about the book itself except the title, I immediately started conjuring me up a plan whereas I would have to write a nice crude and sexy book report. As a result of my filthy, but INTERESTING composition, I would get expelled and NOT have to go back to that creep factory anymore. But as it turned out, so far as I have read, "The Way of All Flesh" hasn't lived up to any of my expectations. Such is life —

Last Friday night was Dr. Stewart's birthday and the Stewarts were so kind as to ask me ~~about~~ to the big celebration. We went to the Swiss House and had a regular 18<sup>th</sup> century feast (that is, we looked like something from Tom Jones). I would tell you what we had, but I can't even pronounce it, much less write it. Anyway — it was great — about 5 courses — One course was a plate of chunks of raw meat; right before you ate it, you just stuck it on the end of a long fork and put it in the bowl of boiling stuff. It cooked in about 30 seconds.

During all this great to do, we proceeded to get bombed on all the great "vino"! And for the finishing touch, crepe suzettes - on the House! (I guess they had never seen anyone quite like us before). After we got back to the Steuarts' everyone ~~top of the~~ topped off the whole affair with Chocolate birthday cake and champagne. Marion? I wanted to play Roman and regurge a little so we could eat some more, but decided against it. So we trundled upstairs to bed - Thus ends another day.

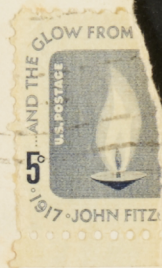
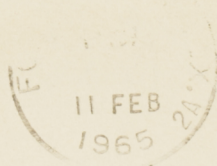
Now, at least, you finally know where my talents lie - I'm a Wino, the Champion Consumer of Food of the World, I vomit on Basketball floors, and write pornography.

So my sweet sibling, I ~~am~~ <sup>am</sup> off to bigger and better things.

I miss you (but not much) - Write me.

Your pal,  
Liz

P.S. What have you been doing?



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