



Dear Grandma,

Well, I'm getting over my germ now and after 2 weeks in bed I guess I'm ready for anything. Today I played my guitar in church for the "folk service" every month. The Sunday before I played also, but that was for a solo that I was accompanying. Well, I have decided to write in pen. I got nervous when I played for the solo and my fingers got all messed up.

Thank you very much for the art book. I really like it. I like art books. I have one on Chagall and another on surrealistic art. I guess I just like to look at pictures. I like looking at pictures better than reading. I guess I'm not much of a reader and anyway I am slow at it, like my dad. We are taking a speed reading course in English, but since I was sick for awhile, I missed a lot so I probably won't improve my reading at all. I sure needed to improve it. I guess I would really just play my guitar and other musical instruments or do something else than read. I know that as soon as I get into a book, I like it, but I have such a hard time getting into it that I don't do it often.

What I was making was sandals. I finally finished them, but they wouldn't stay glued together. I finally had to take them to the shoe man yesterday so he can do them now and they better stay together. They will be much better than wearing icky old shoes. I like my feet to be aired out and they

feel so much better with nothing on them.

I am excused from P.E. for 2 weeks since I was sick. I wish I wasn't because we are playing softball and I like it. The other half of the class is swimming. I love to swim, but not at eight o'clock in the morning for only a half hour, especially when it's what the teacher makes us do. In art we are doing things with clay. I am making clay beads and I made a vase-bowl, or something weird like that today. I hope it turns out o.k.

Today was fun. Miss Gill, my English teacher put our class in a big circle of desks according to our birthdates and horoscope sections. I am one of the three Taurus' and I'm the youngest one of them. It's kind of funny. We have to sit this way for two weeks and then we are going to sit by eye-color and then by height. I'll probably have to sit with a bunch of boys. It will probably be fun, but one of the tall boys in the class isn't fun to sit with. I won't worry about it.

Becky's boyfriend, Pat, just called from Texas where he's getting training. He's for sure going to Vietnam to be a medic there. I'm glad he's going there to heal people instead of killing them.

Well, I have more letters to write now and I have homework to do so I'll say good bye now.

Love,
Annie

P.S. I made my sandals out of thick strips of leather. Then I dyed them.