

November 2, 1972

Dear Mom and Dad,

Howdy. I am writing while I get a chance here. I've been pretty busy so far. The ~~first~~<sup>second</sup> night I was here we went to a Halloween party at the church. It was really fun. Patricia and I dressed up as gypsies kind of, I say kind of, because we didn't really like them. If I had known that we would do all the stuff with the Halloween party, then we could have brought up all kinds of dress up supplies and really be fully equipped. Today Patricia and I went to Santa Rosa Junior College to see about applying for the nursing program. It was a nice campus down there and had some old ivy covered brick buildings that mom would like. It has some really new facilities, too. It seemed like a grown up high school a little, not like a regular college like Davis or something but the kids didn't act all phoney sophisticated like they do at four year colleges. They aren't all coring and I'd like though but it's just a different kind of college. We sat in on an Anatomy class with this girl named Christine and it was good because the teacher explained everything thoroughly and didn't act all above it to try and help people learn the stuff. So if everything works like I'm hoping, I'll go to school next fall instead of the spring and hopefully in the meantime I can find a job. Carolyn said that I may be able to work at a veterinary clinic as a "clean up the crap person" or someone who holds down animals while the doctor gives them shots. And other people told me about some other jobs that they had that maybe I could get. I've been pretty busy this week. At least, I haven't been

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but this will wait

idle during the day. I cleaned the house yesterday and made halloween stuff and unpacked the day before. Willie likes it pretty well but he and Chow Chow Boogie don't get along yet. We have to keep them separated. I think they will be OK because there's a way you can train them not to. Chow scared Willie at first because he kept barking at him, so now that Chow wants to be friends, Willie won't let him come near and Willie always starts to bark and growl instead. Willie sleeps on my bed and doesn't wake me up at all. It's a little crowded in the room but that's OK. There sure are a lot of animals around here. I'm at some of the people's houses now and they have twelve cats running around and some dogs. Well I'll end now. I'm going off to a letter writing class soon. Those letters that I did when I was in Berkeley, well Karen Layton, Larry's wife thought they were good. Well, bye for now. Tell me how Berkeley is.

Love,

Annie