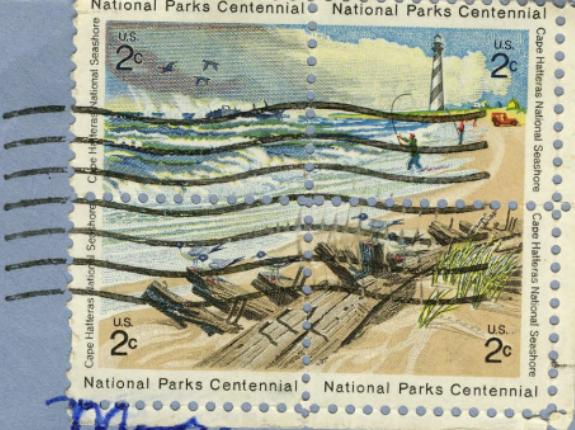
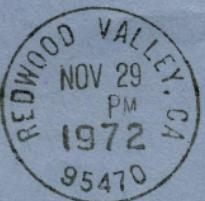


P.O. Box 16
Redwood Valley, Calif.
95470



John and Barbara Moore
1011 Park Hills Road
Berkeley, California
94708

November 26, 1972

Dear Mom and Dad,

Hi! We're on our way home from Los Angeles where we had two church meetings. I hope you had a good Thanksgiving. I've had to work off and on lately but I got to go over to the church later on to eat some good turkey dinner. And we had sweet potatoes too, which I never remember having because I never ate them when you used to fix them. Work is pretty good except I'm still not real quick at getting everybody all ready for everything. I am always really busy trying to keep things in order. I usually get 12 patients and it's hard to keep up with everything they want like putting them all on the potty seat and making all the beds, irrigating catheters and all the rest. You have to dress more than half your patients which gets busy because you have to hassle getting someone to help you lift them up sometimes. The mornings are the big hassle. The afternoons let up a little and that's when you have to fill out your sheet telling who pees and craps and if you took their blood pressure and how they eat. So that takes awhile but at least not as much as the mornings. I never have time to take a break. I got my first pay check the other day. It was for \$12.28, wowie, but that's because it was for only one day of work, I'll be having more days of work so more pay on my next pay check. Some of the things that happen here are pretty humorous although it is pathetic sometimes too. I have a favorite friend named Mrs. Scroggins but I haven't been working in her section lately. She always talks about how she couldn't be in worse shape but she has a really neat sense of humor so she doesn't act all miserable all the time. I really like her. She isn't a big prissy lady. She talks about how she's had to pee for three hours and is finally glad that you came to help her to the toilet. Some or most of the men are big flirts and wink at me. The part I worked in on the past two days was the nuthouse section. I told you how nutty they were before. Yesterday one lady knocked her lunch tray on the floor and then she kept hitting me. It didn't hurt because she had these

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things called posies on. → They just cover your hands to keep you from grabbing everything in sight. The work is some hard and busy but I like it. I really enjoy all the old folks.

I am enjoying the church. I really love living up here in Redwood Valley. Besides it being such beautiful country I have lots of friends already which I'm pretty sure I wouldn't have if I lived in Washington with Pat and Becky. Patricia and Carolyn are my best friends here and of course, Jim, who is everyone's best friend.

I went with Linda Amos to dinner because it was her daughter Liane's 16th. birthday. Patricia came too along with Christa, Linda's five year old. I found out that Linda Amos is 36 years old. I'm never bored here and you never get lonesome here either.

I sent my application in to Santa Rosa so, I hope that I get accepted. I called Mrs. Woods at the high school to tell her to send my transcripts there and I had a nice chat with her. I'll be living in the dorms in Santa Rosa when and if I do go there. I'll hear from you. I have to go to the mailbox to see if there's any mail for me. I haven't been for a couple of days.

Love,

Annie

Tell Pat and Becky to write to me. It's their turn best maybe I'll have to just write them again anyway.