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Dear Mom and Dad,

I'm on the bus on my way to our San Francisco meeting and then down to Los Angeles for our L.A. meeting. So if my handwriting is bumpy, this will be the reason why.

So far I really like school. I'm kind of surprised at myself for enjoying it so much, but I do, so that's good. I'll tell you about my classes now. I have a class called Sociology 2. It is the study of social problems and deviances. The deviant part is the traditional old views of deviance and our book includes parts on abortion, prostitution, homosexuality, thievery, drug addiction and all those other stereotypical types of deviance. Today we had a real live prostitute talk to us. I couldn't believe how casual she talked about it. She said that she hated it and how horrible pimps were but she said she saw nothing wrong with doing prostitution for a living and when asked how a girl should go about being one she told them. She considered her year of prostitution a learning experience, which I agree with but she talked so casual about it. She really was masochistic. Well, all prostitutes are but at least some I would think would be aware of it but she sure wasn't.

My next class is Psychology I - basic psych. Surprisingly enough it isn't a repetition of high school psychology. The teacher Mr. Hunter is a really a character, not a stereotypical psychology teacher. He isn't all hung up with analizing everyone all the time or doing that dumb sensitivity training stuff. He loves kids and always wants them to come and

talk with him in his office.

My English class is my favorite, I think. Our book is called Love, Capitalism, Violence and other topics. It has readings in it from Erich Fromm, Eldridge Cleaver, Dostoevsky and a whole bunch of others. From the reading I read by Erich Fromm on self-love I decided that he was a real idiot. Everything we have discussed so far, I am always on the opposite side. And it's not because the class is "conservative" because I disagree with both the "liberals" and the "conservatives". The teacher thinks she's really hip and she's about 35 or 40. At least she is fairly open minded and likes hearing my disagreements.

My chemistry class is O.K. so far: I have a tutor whom I go to twice a week for free with a girl named Paula. The tutorial service here is free, paid by the school so it's really good. My tutor has really helped me a lot. We're just learning basic chemistry stuff right now. I got a B on my first quiz. My math class is learning how to use the slide rule. and the teacher is a real weirdo. He didn't teach me anything. I had to learn how to use the slide from some of my friends here. We had a test yesterday and I don't know how well I did in it, I hope I did alright.

So my last class is P.E. - exercising and volleyball every Tuesday and Thursday night. It's a fun class because it is so relaxed.

I like the exercise.

So I like Santa Rosa Junior College. It has a beautiful campus with old brick buildings and

the new brick buildings are kind of nice, architecturally. At least, the buildings aren't ugly or anything. They have a nice, new, library. I like the teachers so far pretty good. One of the ones I will have is a member of the church. He teaches Shakespeare and something about myths. He is a really good teacher.

I really like living in the dorms. Everything is all organized. We have the garage all fixed up and everyone's bed is in there. There are four sets of bunk beds. So far there are seven of us in the dorm but we may get one more. Then the rooms are fixed into two study rooms and one room stores food in it. The living room is huge and the kitchen has plenty of room in it. It may sound crowded with the seven of us but it's not. I really like it. We don't get in each others way anyway because we come and go at different times. Everything like cleaning the house is all organized. Each person has a chore for every night like washing the dishes or cleaning the bathroom or mopping the floor. So it is never a mess like the C.A. House was. If you use any utensils for any reason you have to wash them right after you use them and put them away. So the kitchen is always kept clean and clean. I get along well with everyone. So far we haven't had any scuffles. I get up every morning at 6:30 and do exercises with one of the girls who is really obese. I like doing exercises but it's also good to push this girl because she is so fat that she could have a heart attack at any time. She's on a special diet and will hopefully loose a bunch of pounds. All I can say is that she better because it is dangerous to have all that weight and she's only 27 years

I like all the people in the dorm. It was a little lonesome at first being away from Carolyn and Patricia, but it's fine now. You sure don't ever get lonely here and I'm glad for that. Willie is a sweetie too. Thank you for the cute Valentine card and for the ten dollars. I sure needed it. I might have to get some money from you. I paid for my college stuff (food, room & books) but all the other necessities I have to pay for. I have one paycheck yet to receive but they haven't sent it to me. I'm going to have to go there to work and make them give it to me. Knowing that Mr. Pritchard he will try to cheat me out of my check.

Well, I'll end now. I will probably be able to visit a little next Saturday or Friday night Feb. 23 or 24th. That will be good if I can come the 24th. Then we can all call Becky to wish her a happy birthday. I have a lot of things to take care of in Berkeley, too. So I'll hear from you later.

Love,

Annie