

Dear Mom and Dad,

I am in my music class right now and we are listening to this beautiful piece by Ravel - Suite - "Le Tombeau de Couperin". Mom you would like Ravel if you don't already.

This is a really fun class and I am really enjoying it. For my report I am listening to "The Rite of Spring" by Stravinsky, "Peter" and "Iberia" by Debussy and "Concerto in E♭ Major for Piano & Orchestra" by Mozart. We have to choose from composers in three different periods. It's a nice change from my regular nursing courses although I enjoy them also.

We are reading "Native Son" in my history class. Last week we had our mid-terms. I got a B+ in my music one - missing an A by one point. I don't know how I did on my history one. It was the kind where you pick one question from ten and write a big old essay on it. I wrote about "Social Darwinism" (survival of the fittest money-wise) and "The Gospel of Wealth". I hope I did OK on these.

You know what? I cut my finger about $\frac{1}{8}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch and it wouldn't bleed. It was the weirdest thing I ever did see. I kept shaking my hand so the blood would come out and I squeezed it and finally a little drop came out of it. Isn't that weird?

Well I heard from Carolyn and Patricia a few times and they should be in Philadelphia by now. They said they were enjoying the vacation and had some good meetings down south, surprisingly enough.

Last year when they went down South they made such an impact on some people that one man said he never knew black and white could get along so well and tore up his KKK card.

I'm going to type the rest of this letter so that I can hurry up and finish it. I don't know how soon I will be coming to visit again. I'm pretty busy with school right now and will be having my finals in a couple of weeks. I think I will do alright on them because I have been doing pretty much OK on the classes anyway.

My history teacher is really pretty smart but he knows it too and thinks he knows everything. He's not very humble at all. He reads a lot and knows a lot about the government and all but if he thinks he knows it all, he may find that he has been quite a fool. I think he likes me, but I am not sure. He is always friendly to me. I think my music teacher is nice to me and likes me too. So between the two of them I should do fairly well. I had to quit my job at the hospital for awhile because it was getting to be too much. I will probably work at the pear sheds again when they open, which is better pay anyhow.

Oh dad, I am afraid I have used the credit card for the gas to and from Santa Rosa, but the people who ride with me have been paying me their share of the money for the ride down and up. I have been using that for grocery money and my needs so it all comes out even in the end.

Well, I am busy right now and should get with doing my school work. It is really pretty up here in the summer. I went out to the old house and had dinner with Richmond. He is all alone because he had to stay and work and take care of the animals. They have the house all fixed up and there is a fish pond on the side yard and a good sized garden down the slope of the hill. What is really great is that Willie can now be left to run around when someone is there. He doesn't go to the road and he is so fun to watch. He lopes up and down the hill and goes to the creek and just enjoys himself so much. I am so glad he is having such a good time. He stays in the pen while no one is home and he doesn't seem to mind it. But I am so glad. I wish I didn't have the worry of the road, but I would rather have him have such a good time now than have him be tied up or enclosed on the porch and be miserable.

Well, I'll close now, and I hope you are all doing well. Tell me when Becky and Pat are coming and maybe I can bring Chris when I come to visit if possible. I just wrote to them so I'll maybe hear from them soon.

Love,

Daniel