

DEAR AMPSTERDAM,

August 1969

As you know I WAS AT ECHO LAKE SINCE LAST SATURDAY, one week. I WAS UP THERE WITH ANNIE MOFFITT - A TAURUS - AND MAN DID WE HAVE A COMPLETE BLAST. WHEN I GOT UP THERE WE FOUND AN OLD BUCKET ON THE PIPE-LINE. THE PIPE LINE IS A HUGE PIPE THAT WE WALKED ON ABOUT 1/2 A MILE TO ECHO - IT'S A SHORT-CUT. ANYWAY, I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THAT WHEN YA COME DOWN.

AT NITE, ANNIE AND I WOULD WALK TWO MILES FROM HER CABIN TO BERKELEY CAMP AND JOIN IN WITH THEIR NITE-TIME GOINGS-ONS.

WE MET SOME REAL WEIRD GUYS - TWO OF THEM AND MAN WE SURE DIDN'T GET ALONG WELL. THEY WERE AFTER SOME GIRLS AND WE WERE AFTER SOME FUN. YIK WERE THEY BORES. SO WE MADE UNFRIENDS VERY SHORTLY, ANYWAY I WAS TOO OLD FOR THEM AND THEY WERE TOO IMMATURE!

ANYWAY AT NITE AFTER WE RETURNED FROM BERKELEY CAMP TWO GUYS WHO LIVED IN A CABIN ABOVE US. WOULD COME DOWN AND TELL US SPOOKY true STORIES ABOUT Big Foot. MAN WOULD WE GET SCARED.

DO YOU LIKE TO HORSE BACKRIDE?

WELL I LOVE IT AND WAS THINKING MAYBE WE COULD.

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AUGUST

I'm babysitting the little girl next-door.
her name is Jennifer Stamp. I came over
AT 17:30 AM - 5:30 PM AND I SHALL come
AGAIN tomorrow, TUESDAY for the same
hours, but won't come on WEDNESDAY on up.

you probably haven't heard ABOUT
me maybe going to ABOARDING school.
One is in England, the other is in ~~the~~ Virginia
West Virginia. I'll know probably AROUND A week from
now.