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Air Mail

Pat and Becky Clary  
632 A Street S.E.  
Washington D.C. 20003

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Dear Pat and Becky,

Guess what. I am going to play the bass fiddle in the school orchestra. Dad doesn't know it yet, though but mom does. I went to Jean's house last night with Nancy, Mary McGowan, Roxanne and Sandra and Jean had a bass fiddle there. I fiddled around with it and she told me how it was the schools and she was going to learn to play it so she could be in the school orchestra. So I told her I wanted to do it too, so I am. It's not final yet, but when Dad comes back from Kansas City we'll talk about it. Isn't that neat? I've always

wanted to play bass viol most of any instrument and now I might get to.

I went to visit Mrs. Hauds today but she wasn't there. Tomorrow I go to the office to get my schedule changed. I sure hope I can take orchestra because it sounds like really fun and then I can be "in" with all them musicians at Davis High. Jean and I always did goof around with music. She is pretty talented musically too. Well it's tomorrow now and I talked to Mr. Brunelle today and he said they already have two bass players so I couldn't be in orchestra but he said I could learn how to play the bass

 during one of his classes in one of those back rooms. (One of the rooms where this affair was going on.) Well, I'll tell you now what I will be taking. First period is American Politics with Mr. Livingston. He's a pretty weird teacher. My 2nd period is free. 3rd is Physiology and Anatomy with Mrs. Lescari, this really weird and awful teacher. 4th is Drawing and Painting with Mrs. Hands. 5A is lunch - 5B is P.E. 6th period is Art Studio and 7th is History of Music and I got Mr. Brunelle.

How is everything in Washington D.C.? Has that weirdo detective dude called and asked for me?

Have them records come yet? If they don't come soon call Radio Station WOL and ask why. I think their address is 1680 Wisconsin N.W. and the records are for the "Now Sound" records. I miss being in Washington but I'm glad to be home kind of. It was exciting the first and second day but now it's the same old drag. Today Karen is coming over to tell me all the gunk that happened with her this summer. Julie and I had a pretty funny flight. It was really pretty boring but before the flight was the fun part. Julie and I had to go to the bathroom so they were all pay toilets<sup>except one free</sup> so Julie would

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climb under and get in. Well we went to this bathroom where we didn't see anyone so Julie was going to crawl under again. She checked all the doors and found they were all locked so she began to crawl under the one next to the free toilet, and there was someone in there! We didn't think anyone was in any of the toilets. Boy I really cracked up and almost wet my pants. So Julie and I split for some other bathroom. Then on the airplane some lady forgot to lock the bathroom door and I opened it. That made the day for me. We forgot

to call you when we were at Dulles. We figured before hand that we wouldn't have anything to do. Have you found my address book? I hope so. I really need it.

Well, I'm going now. Thanks for having me for the summer. Say hi to Beth and Dennis and Chuck and Martha.

Love,

Annie

Moore

Certified  
Weirdo

I'll have to write to you more, now that I spent summer with you.

