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Dear Pat and Boo-Boo,

This is a letter to inform you on the happenings that happened this week. It all started at church on Sunday when Berdine Mussolf came to give this slide show called "The Automated Battlefield." Mike Mussolf was there, too and I was admiring him during church since there's no one else good to admire there. (Well, Mike was there to help his mom set up the equipment.) I thought the slides & script would be good to show at school and Mrs. Mussolf said she would. So I went to the folk service at Community Church ^(at night) to talk more about showing it at school. Somehow, by manuverous planning I ended up sitting next to Mike and when the greeting time came, he and I started talking about you and Pat and stuff and we wouldn't have

stopped talking if they hadn't said to stop because of some song. Well, at the prayer, (everyone holds hands) and I held his hand at it seemed like he kept squeezing it a little and rubbing his thumbs back and forth, but not a lot. (I guess it was pretty inconspicuous) Well then he left the service early. So then on the Tuesday of the program at school I was supposed to call to remind her of the thing but she wasn't there so I asked if it was Mike (and it was naturally.) So we started talking and it seemed like he wanted to talk to me. If it weren't for the dumb free phone, I wouldn't have had to get off so I told him I had to get off because someone was waiting in line. Then he said that he hoped that he would see me around. I was so astounded that

I just said "Yes". Boy, I probably blew it. I ~~should~~⁽²⁾ should have said "I hope I'll see you, too, sugar pie." Well, what do you think of all this? I've been adding the figures and either he's a nice dude or he likes me. I wish he'd like me. What was he like when you were in high school? Was he a jerk? I sure am dumb. I don't even know how he acts or what he thinks but I have a dumb crush on him. Well, he's tall, good-looking and nice. Do you think that's a good enough basis for me to have a crush on him? He has brown eyes and black hair! (Pat, sorry if this is boring for you² I bet you didn't know girls were this dumb.) Well, what do ~~you~~ you think I should do? Ride my bike past his house all the time? Maybe

he'd be out there sometime doing
gardening. Or do you think I
am dumb because I have false
hopes? Do you know if he's dumb?
He must not be, if he was one
of Pat's friends. (Course Jon Matthew
and Andy Williams were Pat's friends
too.) I wish I weren't so bird-
brained. You must think I'm
fickle. Every time I write, I have
a crush on a different dude.
Well, I still have a crush on
Keith Pirl but after contemplating
for a long time, I decided
that he was too young for me.
But, I'll tell you, he'll make
some girl a good friend or lover
or whatever. He's a really good &
nice person. He's a sweetheart. So
is Michael Mussolf! I sure am
dumb.

Well guess what happened at

school? Erica and I got into trouble³ for taking special announcements around to announce the slide show about the war. We even got to go to Mr. Mansfield's office for 20 minutes? He was mad~~s~~ because we interrupted all the ~~classes~~. But Per Avest gave us permission so they got all goofed up. You'll be surprised or glad to know that Mr. Cotrary is concerned about the state of the world and signed the peace initiative. Mrs. Castillo thought it was good, too. Mr. Blodgett could care less about it. He may be a nice man or good teacher but whenever I talk to him he just mumbles or bumbles my message back to me. Mom and I think he's an alcoholic. She says she can smell it on his breath. I said because he always

has a red nose and mumble bumbles to me. Well, I guess he has a lot of problems. I think Mrs. Hands has always been my best friend at the High School. For some inside news → I heard from Meg Knox that Bill Knox goes to Santa Cruz and wants to major in Latin American Studies. Cyril Gable still likes him but he doesn't like her. Meg Knox thinks Santa Cruz is disgusting, like you think, Boo-Boo. You wouldn't be amazed by all the people who go there from Davis, still. More news is that Peter and Christy Swan's father died. (Becky knew Peter, I think.) Their father had been sick with alcoholism & emphysema for a long time so they weren't

shocked by his death. I don't (4)
know what will happen to that
cute little house they own in San
Francisco. Peter Swane is still
pretty goofed up. So is Christy.

Well, so much for this weeks
information. I still have an
crush on Michael Mussolf. I
wonder if I'll ever get to see
him again. Oh well, that's al-
ways my luck. I hope you
had or have a good time in
South Carolina. I think it would
be really interesting or fun to go
there.

Love and Turds,
Annie

Mom thinks Mike
is cute, too.