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July 16

Dear Tribe of Clary and Moore (may its number increase!)

No mail from them parts so I guess you are all keeping busy and hot and occupied.

Somebody took a bite out of Iris' letter, but other than that it seems to have come through many thousands of miles in good condition.

James Kutabyo will be enroute to Uganda tomorrow. First, a stop-off at Lansing, Mich. where our State Dept. attempts to brief A.J.D. scholars on our foreign policy. (Pretty arrogant of the U.S. to tell others what to think. No other country does this to visiting students. Besides, the U.S. assumes apparently, that foreigners are mindless.) Then, a week's stop-over in Wash. D.C. Then he goes on to London to see his family. From there, on to Uganda to find a place to live. I am already eager to travel to Africa - by boat. Uganda sounds fantastic.

I had a dinner for James Wed. eve. only Big John was too violently ill to participate. Threw up violently all day and I had to get medication from Dr. Moorhead. His vacation finally caught up with him. Also lack of sleep.

Really, Willy does not make for a very comfy roommate. He scratches his fleas at odd times during the night and tinkles his bells (it's to ^{warn} keep birds) and rattles his dog tags. I gave him a bath Wed. morning. No mean feat. Or better - it was a mean feat.

and Willy has mean feet too and they are very large. I bought him a beautiful red leather harness and leash and the bell. He chewed through his harness strap within 30 minutes after I put it on him. I might not have noticed immediately if I had not observed him spitting out the ~~stud~~ metal studs. Well, that's what kids are like! Back to the collar. He knows what he

I slept in your bed wed. night, Anna, since dad was so zonked out. Willy started out on the floor but realized he belonged on that bed, so I simply gave in to that big lump on the bed. He thinks of himself as a sweet little morsel of a lap dog, all tiny and cuddly. Instead, if up with T.V. at night, he is stretched out over half the sofa with dad, Wesley, and me all scrunched together at the other end.

The latest Engage is a great improvement. "Song of the Slums" and the photography are good! What happened? A new art editor? Cover is good too. More like "Renewal".

Tips Oh yes - tips to people moving. ① Get all curtains and bedspreads all washed up and ironed before you move. The Indian spreads make beautiful table cloths. I use them all the time. ② If possible, go thru the new house the day before moving with rolls of cheap paper so that all stuff may be put away instead of sitting around. Better to get things into cupboards imperfectly arranged (do that later) than have stuff sitting around for days. ③ Get all books and

stuff into boxes well before moving day. Just keep a minimum number of dishes out for meals. Pack the rest. You will find that on moving day you will need all of your energies just for carting stuff downstairs and into the truck and for cleaning your apartment. Just throwing stuff in loose (except for hangers of clothing) is inefficient, time-consuming, and messy. Take it from an old-experienced pro.

No doubt the former renters will leave a few curtains. Maybe not. But usually draperies from one house do not go into the next one. Let's hope they leave a few.

Much love - and how about a smoke signal for the folks back home!

Mother