

Dear Mr. Riillander -

Oct. 10

I started to write this out at the Inn but just got finished tonight. I started in again where I have my marks ///.

I don't know what this will do for you - it might be entertaining if nothing else?

I do hope you can read my writing - I don't have access to a typewriter or I'd type it.

I'm now working in a one-girl office for 5 married men which is a hell! We sell gas pumps & automobile things to service stations and oil companies. I'm saving my money to go back to a school and in the meantime trying to figure out just what I want to do.

yours truly,

Anne Allen

P.S. - I didn't know if this address is your paper or not so I wrote "personal" on the envelope.

Dear Mr. Reichlander,

You probably are wondering if all of us at Madonna & Co are alive and if we got your pictures - we did and appreciated them very much - the others have been talking of writing but never got around to it.

You wanted to know about incidents around the Inn - hardly a day goes by without something happening.

Let's see, there were the rats in our belfry? We went for several days or weeks hearing squeaking every night till we got Gary up there with a stick and the bag bomb? We finally got rid of them.

There was the day Gary hung the flag upside down? Mr. Harrison was a little unhappy - to say the least.

There was a flase up here in the dorm - Mary Jo the man-killer of the group started going with one of the girls brothers and the girl didn't like it - quite a stink was put up - even to the extent of getting into a fight at the Deer Harbor Dance one Sat. night. I even figured that Mary Jo would start going with someone else as soon as Bucky went into the Navy but now they are engaged so the one girl who has guys all over came over here where there are so few guys and found "the one" for her. She had been planning on being a nurse but now she isn't.

Barb Ryan's boy friend came over one week and went into the grocery store; came across one of the guys from the island and asked him what the guys

did for kids since there seemed to be so few girls around. Mickey, who is the lady killer of the island told him that most of the girls on the island were just over here working for the summer - that there were 12 girls working at Madrova even. Tom (Boob's B.F.) said he knew "Vaquely" a girl working at Madrova - a girl from his home town named Barb. Mickey thought for a while and said it must be Barb R you and said he was just going down to see her. Tom told me all of this when I met him down at the Bungalow that same Sat. I had Sat. off and went down there for dinner and met him - I didn't know him before that but we got to talking about life on the island and I told him that was kinda funny - he said "Yes, so funny I almost turned around and ~~was~~ went home." When I told Barb she thought I was joking but really got flustered when she found out I wasn't.

The Deer Harbor dance are something that most of us live for - every Sat. night there is a dance, a very informal dance. Everyone comes in from off the boats and no one dresses to go there - we all wear paddat gushers. The music is country style, not horn dance, more like loud but they play fast music that you can jitter bug to; schottishes; slow ones and polkas. People of all ages to - I break loose and let their hair down - dance their shoes off? There's a lot of drinking too but most of us don't drink down there and we still have lots of fun?

Barb Gaad is a good friend of the oil man, ^{St. Ingolf family} ~~lower~~ who runs the oil dock down here by the Inn and she can get ~~to~~ the pick-up truck from him most any time so we go for rides up to the lake & around the island.

When we first came over before it got to be a boring proposition with the island guys and 3 girls we used to all pile into Jim's car and head to the lake swimming every evening.

The guys over here are wilder and not as smooth as the guys on the mainland as there is less of a chance for culture and manners to be gained over here. There is a definite line between the islanders, the tourists and the mainlanders who are working here.

Some of the mainlanders are the sea-battlers who fish off Coal Point - they are mostly from Bellingham and get to be quite a bit like the islanders - they can do a lot of things over here and get away with it that they couldn't in Bellingham. One of the guys was from Western, all the others were still in H.S. I guess they were serious. I knew Leo, the overboarder, college at Western and when I went out with him over here he was quite different than I'd have expected him to be since I knew him at college.

He asked me if I was at over here to "have fun" as well as work - evidently these guys come over here to "have fun." I have heard that when the "Bellingham Boys" come over here on the weekends they come over to get drunk and are also "on the make." Sounds like another Peyton Place doesn't it?

Also among the mainlanders are the 4 camps
boys, a better bunch of guys, one of whom I
had rather a fantastic romance with - summer
romances seem to be quite the thing on Orcas!
I'll tell you about mine because I see rather
a humorous vein in it even though I'm really
crazy about Doug - I learned an important lesson
for a young girl and that is that there is not just
one right man in the world.

I came ~~over~~ ^{over} here feeling very hurt - I had broken
up with a guy I thought I loved very much -
this was last Nov. - we wanted to get married
but I felt that Christian Science and Catholicism
could not mix. It was a long time ago that we
had broken up but I still could not get over it
and hearing from him every now and then didn't
help either.

Anyway, I met Doug at a dance one night, he was
with a friend of my roommate (Barb Todd's friend
from the University). His friend took my life long before
he did because his friend looked like the guy I'd been
going out with at home. Anyway I danced off & on
all evening with Doug and during intermission all
of us went down to the dock and looked at
the boats - then he and his friend ^(where you took my picture) took me home.
We (Doug & I) went down on the point & sat &
talked for about an hour that night. I didn't
think much about him and the next weekend a guy
from the island came up from Seattle, where he
is working, and asked me out. We went to a
wedding ~~and~~ and then the dance. I don't think
Doug or I had much fun that night because all

I said I'd let them hypnotize me.

The "hypnotist" supposedly put me into a "hypnotic sleep" - this is where my dramatic ability came in handy - I figured I'd go along with their little game and see if I couldn't "fake them out" by acting hypnotized. I did and everyone thought I was hypnotized. Every time my hypnotist said given I was to fall into a deeper hypnotic sleep. After I was "hypnotized," I was told I was very happy and I thought I was losing all my marbles when I got the giggle and couldn't get out of it but ~~the~~ he said when I woke up no one would be in the room until he clapped his hands - they were there but I acted like they weren't and he asked if I wanted to go out and join the party - I said yes, then he clapped his hands and supposedly everyone returned? Then one of the girls asked about it and he said it must be her green sweater that did it - I fell into a "hypnotic sleep" then he told me one of the girls who is quite chubby was thin as a rail and woke me up and asked me what I saw and I said I saw Abbey ~~and she was quite thin~~ he said how does she look - any different and said nice and thin? I guess she was embarrassed but we went on with the show & he "snapped me out" of that one and we all went out to the Patio to join the rest of the kids. We were all eating and had a bottle of pop in my hand and was standing up

of a sudden it hit me I'd rather be with
Dary than the guy I was with. Dary asked me
to dance as soon as he got there - he didn't realize
I was with someone else till I told him & I
went back to the guy I was with after a few
dances. The rest of the evening Dary looked kinda
lost and I had a completely lousy time. The following
weekend I managed to get to the dance stay and Dary
couldn't make it. The weekend after that my
friend from Seattle came back up - I got
out of going to the dance with him that night
and went stay. I had a fabulous time with
Dary but had rather a hard time ditching my
friend from Seattle. After Sat. I didn't hear
from him although he said ~~was~~ he hoped we'd
get together again - he had no car so he really
couldn't tell. Then the last Sat. of Y camp I
guess he had to go to Camp Henderson. I didn't hear
from him but I know it's because he didn't
want to get interested in someone clear across the
U.S. or at least that was the excuse or reason given
me - he seemed sincere so I'll say reason.

Well, the night before the Y camp boys left there
was a party at one of the girls houses just outside
Oreos. Her father is a movie ~~actor~~ ^{actor} so they have
a nice swimming pool and the works. No, my
friend wasn't there - he had been sick so he
didn't come.

There was a guy at the party who thought he was
a hypnotist so I thought this would be interesting -
and it just might work in my favor so most of
the guys knew I liked Dary -

my hypnotist "made my left hand numb" - it was far from numb but they lit a couple of matches ^{under} ~~on~~ my little finger and now I have a nice blister! I didn't even flinch though as I thought I was too far in to back out. Then everyone was convinced so they proceeded to try to make a fool out of me by telling me there was no one else in the room - "moore" was Doug and I was alone in the room with him. I awoke from my sleep (the hypnotist puts you into a sleep every time he makes a suggestion...) and "saw Doug." All the time I could hear only my hypnotist (supposedly) and everyone else sat around making comments which under ordinary circumstances would embarrass me because I'm really kind of shy. I stood up and said Hello and asked him what he was doing there - he "thought he'd come over to see me. I was told to be "thought he'd come over to see me. I was told to walk over to him - I did - I was told I "wanted to do something" I did - I sat on the floor Indian style? Everyone had expected me to "go affectionate" so I corked them! We sat there talking about the fun we'd had and he asked me if I'd miss him etc. and all the time I hadn't touched him. my hypnotist told me to touch him and I did and said he's there - that's when he brought me out of it! Then he put me to sleep again and

when my hypnotist said for someone to tell us
the story of the green-eyed monster. I fell into
my hypnotic sleep standing up. Someone took the
prop from me and then my hypnotist told me
"Moose" - (a guy about 6'8" tall and just huge)
was Santa Claus and I'd ask him for a choo-choo
train. I woke up and "saw" Santa Claus" and acted
surprised and my hypnotist asked me what I saw
& I was giggling and said to Santa Claus "what
are you doing it' summer?" Then he (my hypnotist)
asked me what I did when I saw Santa if I didn't
ask him for something and I said yep? A choo-choo
train and then he woke me up from that spell -
I was to wake up as soon as "Moose" said "yep, little
girl I'll bring you a choo-choo train?"

After that they all went back inside again and
once inside he put me into a "hypnotic sleep" again -
oh, before that he asked me if I'd ever been intoxicated
and if so if I'd acted this way - giggling all the time -
I said I had but didn't act like that. Anyway he
brought me out of that giggly ^(sp.?) mood. Anyway back
to sleep I went and he gave me another suggestion ^(the hypnotist)
and that was I would not see this boy when he
said yellow so I had to act like I saw a cigarette
floating around the room. ~~And~~ The boy kept appearing
and disappearing depending upon what my hypnotist said.
Some of the group were doubting it so they
decided to pull one on me to see if I was faking
or not.

"removed the suggestions" one by one and
wake me up in a normal state of mind.
It was really funny? I enjoyed every minute
of it, of course I would being the ham actor
I am? Well, I'm expecting Tony to write and
ask me about it - I'm not sure he will but
we shall see?

So went one summer romance on the island?
This is just one of the many, typical of the island.
Speaking of romances & soap, we got in real trouble
the other day - Mrs. Flaherty who is one of the cooks,
and not too popular with us because she's a bear
a lot of times & very two faced and besides that she
takes anything she wants from the inn - food that
is. She'd said the ice box of just seal of things
when she goes home. She lives here on the island &
I guess she's got a guy who by now should
be a common law husband? Anyway we were all
getting ready for the dance & Mary Sudwigson's
brother was there waiting for us with a friend
of his - they were taking us off to the dance -
and they were in the dorm talking to some of the
gals, it was cold outside & we figured there was
no harm in it. Well, with Max having gaps in the dorm
all summer and no one had said anything so Mrs.
Flaherty came barging in the door & said "What
are you boys doing here?" They told her & asked
her if they should leave and she said no just as long
as we left soon. The next day the whole roof fell
in? She told Miss Bush that she'd gone over at 12.30

that night ~~and~~ because we'd been making so much racket & there were these guys? Well, it had been 8:30 and after they asked her if they should leave it seemed pretty dirty of her to lie like that. We were all mad and probably would have all gotten "o'h-" if the guys had been from the island. Pat Harrison is hostess now as Ernestine went home and anyway she was called into her grandfather's office and she told us we were just lucky the guys weren't from the island. Well, now we can't have boys in and that ~~is~~ is really quite an issue with us? Every time a guy comes to the dorm we all start getting sarcastic about it & get out the big bomb - it's really kind of funny and sometimes embarrasses the guy. There are all sorts of remarks circulating among the kids now about our "house." I really have never heard such language used by girls as I have this summer. We talk about anything and everything and it seems like there's an awful lot of swearing - I'm even guilty of that which I hate to admit but well, and I've always been taught not to swear.

I talked of Mrs. Flaherty stealing food - well, we didn't do so bad ourselves, but I think she took more than we did. We would sneak over to the kitchen every evening & take some cookies or fruit or left overs and would make coffee in a tin can over our fire. That is, when we didn't go into the bungalow, although I don't think there ~~was~~ ^{was} any of the time that all of us would go into the bungalow.

running so we both ran - Jack & I. Well,
Bopper commented the next day - she asked me what
I was doing "tip toeing through the 'tullies'" at 1:30
in the morning with Jack. I really got razzed all
summer because of that - I'd walk into the
Bungalow & the guys would start singing "Tigs too
through the tullies." The girls decided I should
show them how to tip-toe through the tullies
and it was kind of embarrassing at first but I got
used to it!

Then there was the Jay Island incident the last
night I was there. I got laid off early along with
a couple of the other girls because we had a bags
in business. That afternoon, the last afternoon I
was there 4 of us decided to go up to Possorid because
I wanted to see it as I hadn't gotten to all summer.
We went to Possorid, to the mountain and then when
we got back ~~went~~ ^{rowed} to Jay Island, the island out
between the Inner & East Sound. I went all over it
in the coves looking for drift wood and I guess
the kids thought when they decided to go I heard them -
I didn't. I decided to go back to the boat and
it wasn't there - the kids were rowing around the
island looking for me and they thought I was
hiding from them - I thought they were leaving
me so I was going to spoil their fun - I thought
if I didn't get upset they'd come back so I yelled
to go ahead & leave me - I didn't want to work
that night anyway? They took me seriously and

the plate & then rubbed our faces - you see,
I was to follow all her actions & she asked me
~~some~~ ^{some} questions and I had to answer and I got
to make a wish if I answered all the questions
right or truthfully and this wish was of course to
come true. She asked me such things as who
I liked best at Madonna; what I liked most;
what guy I liked most on the island and so forth.
Well, needless to say, when I got through I
was quite black. Also, Pat decided to
pull one on me - I figured out what she was
doing but decided to go along for kicks. She
put me on one side of the door & I stuck
my fingers through the crack & she put the
an egg between them & walked off? The
egg went all over the floor and everyone
got a good laugh out of it.

Also, I got tossed a lot all summer about
"tiptoeing through the tulies". You see, the night
before I came home with the guy from the island
who I've already spoken of, I got in at 4:30.
I felt especially good that night and we
sat up and talked so when we got out of
the car the sun was coming up and we walked
out in the Hadwin Court looking at it & one of
the girls - Leona, "Bopper", came up the road in
a car with her date. I had decided to run to the
down - I mean run - just cause I felt like

We just did this for kicks and then I guess a couple of the girls went with the guys for a ride in their sports cars.

// We played all sort of tricks this summer - I'm not quite sure how it all started but I remember the guys sewed up Barb Ryans bra; we snipped the guys jockey shorts & sewed up their flies; we short shuted the kids & I put cracker crumbs in my room - mates bed. We sewed all of Pat's under pants together in a pile. We really had Gary going when we sewed up the flies in the guys shorts - Duncan found out but it went on for several days before Gary did - we wouldn't tell him & he couldn't figure it out - he tore his head apart looking for something to be wrong with it & he was really worried - all we told him was ~~that~~ that we played a trick on him - he thought maybe we'd done something with his skin diving suit.

I guess I'm pretty gullible because I was the center of several tricks - one night we didn't have much to do so we played charades and then ~~the~~ Mary Sudwigson asked for a volunteer to try a trick so I volunteered. She put charcoal on the bottom of a plate & a bowl of water & turned all the lights out - only the fire was there for light. She & I sat at a table & we both had plates & bowls of water. We dipped our fingers in the water and rubbed them on the bottom of

One night shortly after we all got here we decided to have a beach party - some of the guys and all of us girls - not a date affair, we got some popcorn and marshmallows and went out to North Beach. We got out there just as it was getting dark and we started a fire - There was a sign that said \$250 or 90 day in jail for a fire without a permit but we ignored it so we had our fire & were making popcorn & talking & listening to the radio when a man appeared on the scene - we went on with our business & he just stood there - we offered him some popcorn and he refused politely & after about 20 min - he told us he was the fire warden and we would have to put out the fire so we did. We didn't have a bucket so we used our Tennis shoes and one of the guys said he was from Portland and we were from a church group camping over at the State Park and then we left. Actually the fellow was from Portland but he wasn't with a church ~~youth~~ youth group.

Also close to the beginning of this summer we were all real interested in the "S rock pickers" - geologists. This was before we found out that they were married? We found out this by Barb Porter going out with one of them. We all went up to the park one night about 10:30 singing at the top of our lungs and they got in their sports cars & chased us down to the school which was close to East Sound.

rowed into shore and I thought they'd be right back to get me so I sat down + waited + fell asleep. I guess they called me from shore + I didn't answer and about 6:00 they came out after me well, we go to work at 5:00? When I got back to shore I found out that there had been quite a lot of attention given to this - everyone including the guests had been concerned? Well, I got mad + my roommate was the only one that had been among the ones who left me there that was around to get the hvent of it. So she got it from both me, and Miss Bush. Miss Bush was concerned about their leaving me + I was concerned that she would be mad at me. She wasn't mad but it certainly was a mix-up; Barb + I got straightened out finally but she was really mad when I blew up.

Then after you were there we got another girl, Peggy, she was even more gullible than me? She was the innocent, overly protected type. We had her convinced that when we had a fire drill she had to pull the fire wagon with the hose on it around to all the cabins. She believed us and we almost had one for her benefit but decided not to. Oh yes, we were supposed to follow behind with a bucket - the reason she got to pull the fire wagon was that she was the last girl to join our ranks.

We really did some crazy things like the time the guys had to go pick up the laundry one night in the pick-up and the back end was full of wood. We decided we wanted to go two - 4 of us in the back with the wood and 2 in front with the guys so we did - we put blankets on the wood & 2 were able to squeeze onto the floor and the other 2 of us rode on the wood. The laundry wasn't ready so we went out to Olga where Mary's parents have a cabin and we had a wild ride! I about fell out once and every time we went around the corner a piece of wood would fall out? We must have only gone about 40 mi. an hr. but sitting on top of a pile of wood that's plenty fast! Well, we weren't even sitting, we were standing, leaning against the woods.

We also had a reputation for sneaking into the drive-in and take our blanket and sneak across the field into the drive-in. You know, there was only one speaker so it was real convenient & for us we didn't come in cars. When we decided to pay we also just walked up with our blankets. Oh, some of the times we'd all pile into a car and put a couple of kids on the floor where they weren't seen, that way we'd get by a dollar cheaper.

Also, to add to our excitement there were the boats that came down at the docks, we'd all go down and watch them tank up on gas - this was quite a big thing.

then to the lake swimming. Then Bonnie's birthday came - we had loads of cake & played charades & gave her a "fisherman's towel" and a "fisherman's certificate" because she's a full fledged fisherman! & Bagger had a birthday too, Janet & I took off for the show that night because it was a December brawl! All of the girls just got patted and I don't think I'll go into that but we gave her a plaque of a hangover breakfast; a cozy certificate and a toy set of cosmetics. I had a birthday too, I guess everyone thought it was the day after it was and had a birthday party planned for the following night. One of the girls found out that it wasn't so although no one said a thing about it ^{my birthday} after we got off work that night they gave me a party which was kind of a surprise. They had to have the Bengalese bake a cake cause they didn't find out till 3 o'clock in the afternoon that it was my birthday - They gave me a bracelet & earrings from the pottery shop.

There were lots of little things we did that I can't remember but here's a short personality sketch of the girls.

Barbara Porter - a sr. in H.S. on Orcas Island, she's spent a year in New York and is quite grown up for her age - 16 - she's a sweet kid and really crazy. Her favorite expression was "Crazy" she was

We had prowlers one night? It was while you were there - a sack hit the window and scared us half to death - the guys, Gary & Dumen & Joe. Harrison, the grandson were all in the room & we knew they shouldn't be so they headed for the bedroom & then there was a knock at the door & no one was there - we all turned out the lights & headed for the bedroom. Then we heard a pit-a-pat of feet & it was Leora (Bagger), she had been in bed & she came padding into the front room scared stiff & we told her we were in the bedroom & then all of a sudden Barb Porter came dashing into the room in her undies - the light were out, but we quickly put her under the covers? Anyway, the guys all went outside & looked & we couldn't find anything - Leora said there had been someone outside her window - we were rather scared?.

Then there were the birthday parties - the first was Mary Joe's - we had a cake & got some picnic & tied ribbons on it & the guys got a big box & several smaller boxes and put them inside each other & in the last box put a quart bottle - a beer bottle full of soap suds - looked just like beer and a cigar. Mary Ludwigson was #5 that night by inhaling the cigar 10 times & standing on her head? After all that we went into the bungalow for coffee &

with this. Barb was scared to death about college,
We heard all about this all summer. I can understand
that though? She & Mary were both going with
guys from home but didn't like them - they were afraid
of not having anyone to go with, so they hung out
then. They were both very self-conscious! Barb's
favorite expression "you are the queerest thing?"

Leona ^{"Boggy"} Wood - 20, this summer - an island
girl majoring in Marketing at the U of Wash, a
very small girl with a big temper. She got
mad & sarcastic easily. You could never quite
tell if she liked you or not. I never could figure
her out.

Mary Jo Rokel - a man-bitter, was really wrapped
up in Leona's brother, I guess they are planning on getting
married. Mary Jo was constantly borrowing everyone's
clothes & not returning them till long after she should
have - she was also a little two faced at times
but very nice at other times. She was not
around an awful lot ^{usually just with her men,} but when she was, she
was sympathetic and understanding.

Pat Harrison - a real crazy gal, very grown up but
a good sense of humor and was constantly playing
tricks - she brought the garden hose into the shower
house one night & gave us all a nice cold shower
and then when we got out of the shower powdered
us all with Bab-o! She was constantly doing

always throwing in the expression "And the Ball - son around the ring - Deb?" She ~~was~~ is ~~quite~~ terribly nervous and can't sit still for 10 minutes with out saying "I'm getting nervous you kids?" She was the blonde cottage girl, very attractive.

Rosemary Dahlquist - from Bellingham, age 20, also a cottage girl and very sweet. She went out with Steve, a boy from the island who was several years younger but was going with a guy from Bellingham. She was a very sincere girl in everything she said and rather calm - except when she saw maths and she got real excited as did her room mate Mary Ludvigson. I had to come down stairs several times about 11:30 or 12:00 and catch a math to keep them from screaming their heads off. "Rosebuds" favorite expression was "Omigodh?"

Mary Ludvigson ~~is~~ from B'ham and is about 19 yrs old. She is funny, and sometimes could be rather cruel in her humor, but she was lots of fun. She was forever going on diets and she was ~~still~~ to begin with. She couldn't do anything without Barb Ryan and they went around acting real crazy and calling each other "honey", sometimes it made us wonder?

Barb Ryan, a country girl, very attractive but young in many ways, she & Mary Ludvigson were always ~~worrying~~ worrying about boys & whether or not they were going to be old maid - they seemed very concerned

that sort of thing. She wore very tailored and expensive things and was a regular Tom boy except in the dining room she was a very gracious hostess. She never bothered to wear a bathing suit when going swimming - just went in her clothes. She learned to wash & iron her clothes herself - she was used to a maid because she is what is commonly known as "an army brat." She has gone to school in Switzerland and ~~Germany~~ ^{Greece} and she constantly had us in stitches telling us of her experiences in Europe. She never talked about guys but she had been engaged & broke up with the guy till he would get a job - he was very wealthy but she wouldn't marry him until he got a job. She has been ~~in~~ raised with the Harrison reputation constantly in mind and was going to become a sorority girl at the U. of Wash. this fall. She didn't want to come West but her folks wanted her to. She about went crazy on the island for lack of social life. A tease but very sweet.

Jane Adams - a girl in a shell, Jane & I went to Western together and are quite close - she's a very sweet, sincere girl but afraid to be herself. She's a lot of fun and really crazy when she breaks through in her true light but is afraid of

being herself. We talked about this a lot she tried too hard & thick. She's very sincere but can be very bitter ^{& stubborn} at times. She's rather conservative and is majoring in Home Ec. at Western.

Bonnie Austin - a 19 yr. old girl from Olympia, went to Panorma College last yr. is planning on getting married in a yr. never went anywhere with the rest of us, even less than gave did. She stayed home & wore Gary & Duncan's shirt and read a lot - gave & she are a lot alike in that respect and they were roommates. She liked to fish & go out in a boat all by herself & read. Had a sarcastic tongue but likeable enough.

Barb Good - my roommate, she's worked on the island for 4 yrs. now and met a very fine young man who she went with for 2 yrs and was heartbroken because they broke up, you see, she had hopes of making up with him this summer and he stayed away from the island because of it. She's a Christian Scientist as we gave & 3 and her friend was a dental student & refused to try to mix the 2 in marriage even though he wanted to. She was rather temperamental - quick tempered a times and liked to be alone. She spent a lot of time at the point by herself just thinking. I think she was trying to figure things out and she

was somewhat narrow-minded and therefore had trouble getting along with the other girls. I learned to cope with her moods. She was quite self-conscious and somehow her humor was often mistaken for temper - how I don't ~~understand~~, exactly know how to explain but it was.

Duncan - (Daryl Duncan) - a 18-yr. old boy from Portland, a real smart guy, rather athletic and ~~very~~ intelligent - Planson being a dentist. "Dunc" is a good worker and very considerate of other people he's popular with the women even if he isn't good looking.

Gary Losen (Gai) This is a real lady killer and a sr. in h.s. He's a little young for his age but very clean cut and pleasing personality - very good looking. He's not quite as good a worker as Duncan.

Miss Bush - very efficient and has to have every thing just so. She is quite nervous but is nice to us or was nice to us up to the last few weeks then she turned to a "bear"! We had fun at times with her but were rather scared of her.

Mrs. Thayer - an ~~angel~~ angel, she is a Prot. cook and is one of the sweetest little ladies one could want to find - she is little but has a big heart and a good sense of humor. When things got riled up she smoothed them over. She bought us 3 boxes of Frango mints when she left & we got her some perfume. She baked us birthday cakes & let us have all the cookies we wanted or do just about anything as long as we got our work done. Everyone just loves her.

Me - I'm not too athletic but done sports - try hard as can be proved by my attempt at water skiing. I'd just put on ^{washed my hair & shirt etc.} clean clothes, but decided I'd like to try water skiing so I ~~took~~ decided to go in as is & took ~~hold~~ ^{hold} of the bars & the guy held me in the water & took off in the boat & I was to hold onto the bars as I did & took off across the water on my stomach - I did this 5 times? Well, I never made it up on the skis but tried? I'm stubborn in every way & hate to admit I'm wrong? I'm kind of mixed up as to what I want to do - right now I'm working & hope to go back to college. I love dramatics & am rather dramatic in my ways. My favorite expression is "For - Heavens - sakes." I love to write but am not too good at it - Guess that's about it!

Dinner